

FOR ADULTS ONLY \$9.95

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

# FRENCH KISS

COM

#1

OUT OF THIS WORLD

## SEX

by Noe

## JILL & JESSIE'S DIRTY DIARY

by Kevin Taylor

## HOT LITTLE LOLITA

by Belore



FIRST  
ISSUE!

100 PAGES!  
52 IN FULL  
LUSTY  
COLOR!

UNCENSORED  
**HENTAI:**  
GIVE ME  
A SHOT  
**MISS DD**  
by Chiyoji



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## Editorial

Pornography is defined by dictionaries as "Sexually explicit written material or images which sexually stimulate the reader or viewer." Pornography is as old as humanity itself, and is as exclusive to human beings as the act of smiling. Since the beginning of time, man has recorded sexual activities through the spoken or written word, or through images, with the idea of exciting the viewer, listener or observer of said material. However, the strange thing is that this expression of such a natural instinct has always been systematically persecuted, prohibited and condemned by most of the world's cultures.

It seems that since we were tossed out of the Garden of Eden we've been ashamed of displaying our naked bodies and openly, unselfconsciously discussing what we do with them behind closed doors. These days, although things seem to have changed, the battle against censorship and an even worse enemy, editorial self-censorship, continues. Our weapon against such immense enemies is blind faith in freedom of expression and an infinite curiosity and desire to reveal the inner world of us humans (sexual acts, fantasies and memories, seduction and arousal) through our favorite medium of expression, comics.

Erotic comics have always gotten bad press, and in some cases this bad reputation comes as a result of products of the lowest quality which aim to excite solely below the belt. We aspire to more. Not only do we try to have some of the best comic artists in the world as our contributors, we also aim to turn on the most important sexual organ we have: the brain. As such, our authors contribute all manner of stories and situations which anyone can get absorbed in and believe, while they're reading, that they're living the stories themselves. And another thing is that we're sure we can speak to any part of the public, regardless of gender, because we don't subscribe to the theory that this should be a genre created by and for men. We believe that sex is a relationship of power, but not of submission.

We aren't macho or feminist. Healthy sex is based on an exchange between equals, be it woman and man or woman and woman or man and man. But we're not going to do any soft porn. We're not going to hide anything from you.

We're betting that we'll get all your senses going and turn on every part of you, especially your imagination and your mind, that incredibly capable organ we talked about earlier. It's the mind that rules our sexuality, and it's in our hearts that the sexual fantasies we've never dared to live out are kept. Leave it to us turn on your mind and flesh out your favorite fantasies. Read us. Look at us. Enjoy us.

You're going to like us.

Welcome to your first FRENCH KISS.

### QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

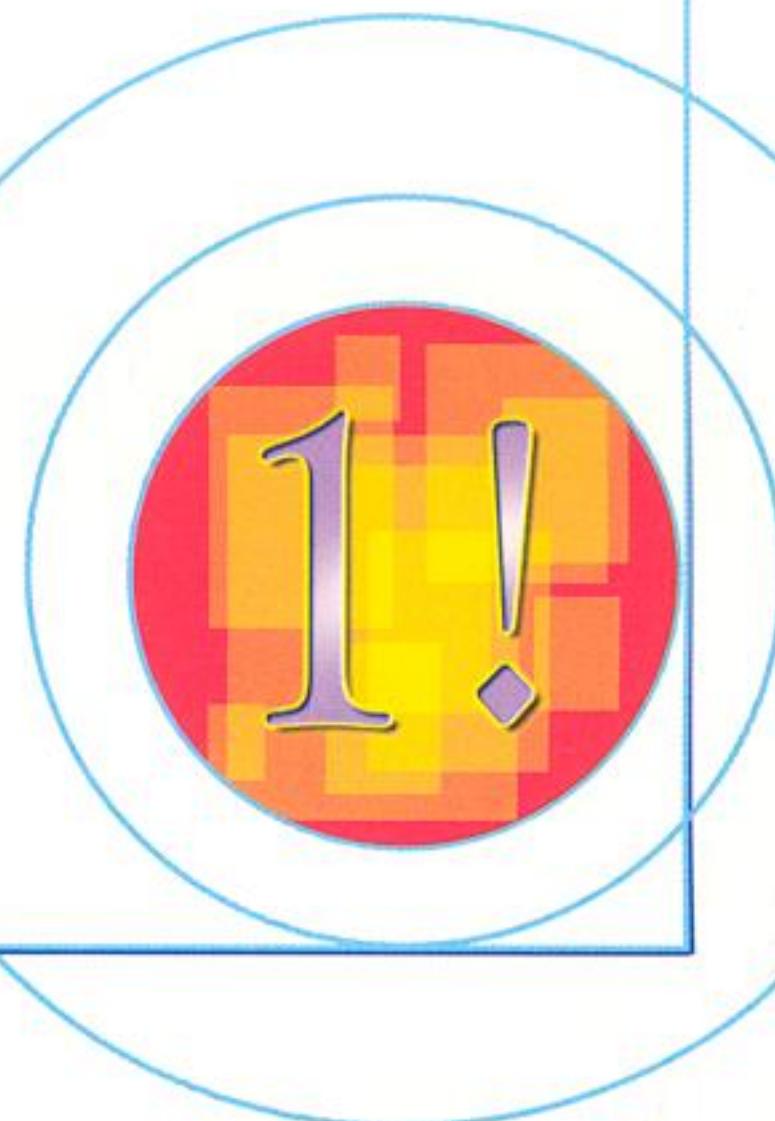
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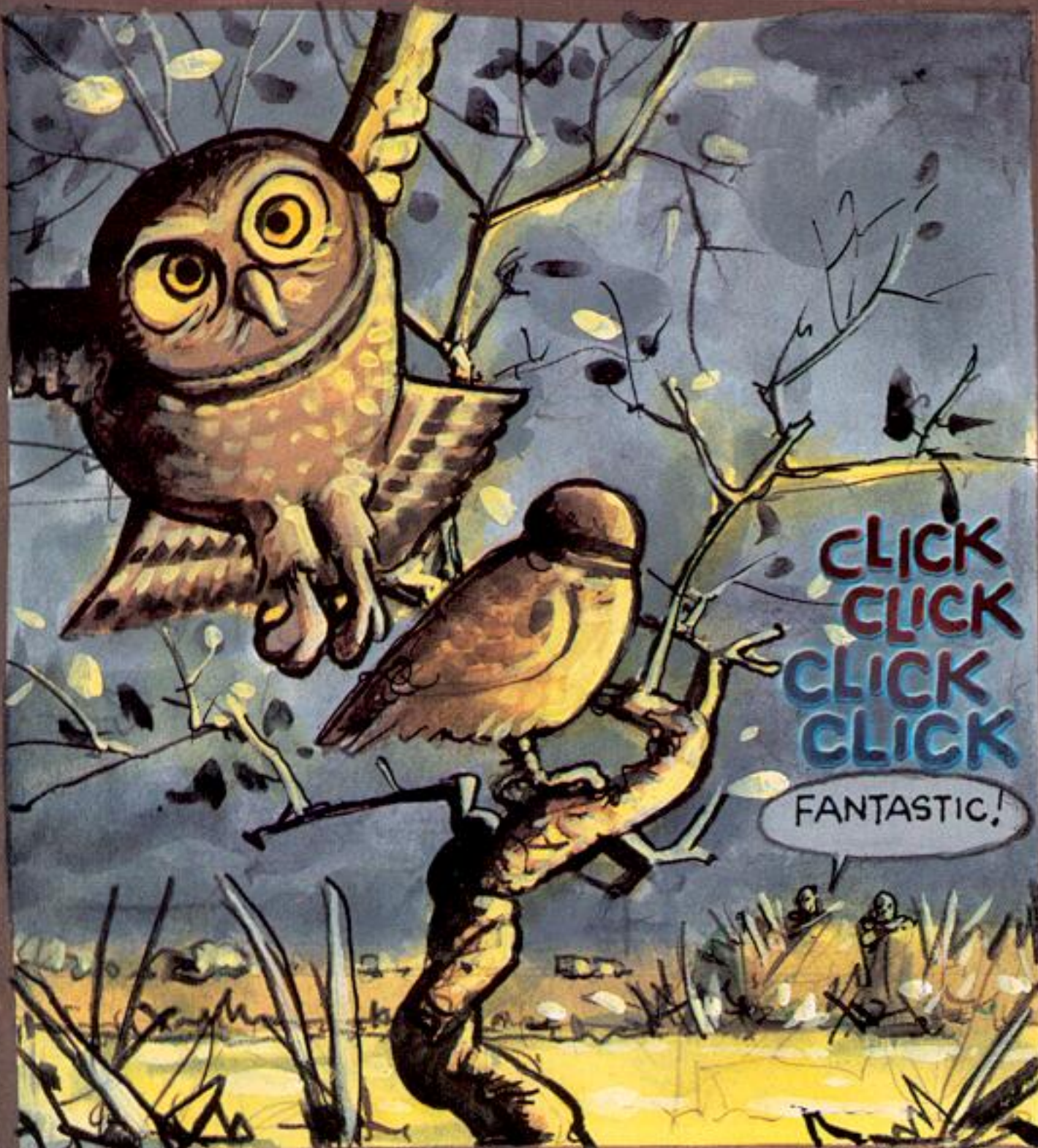
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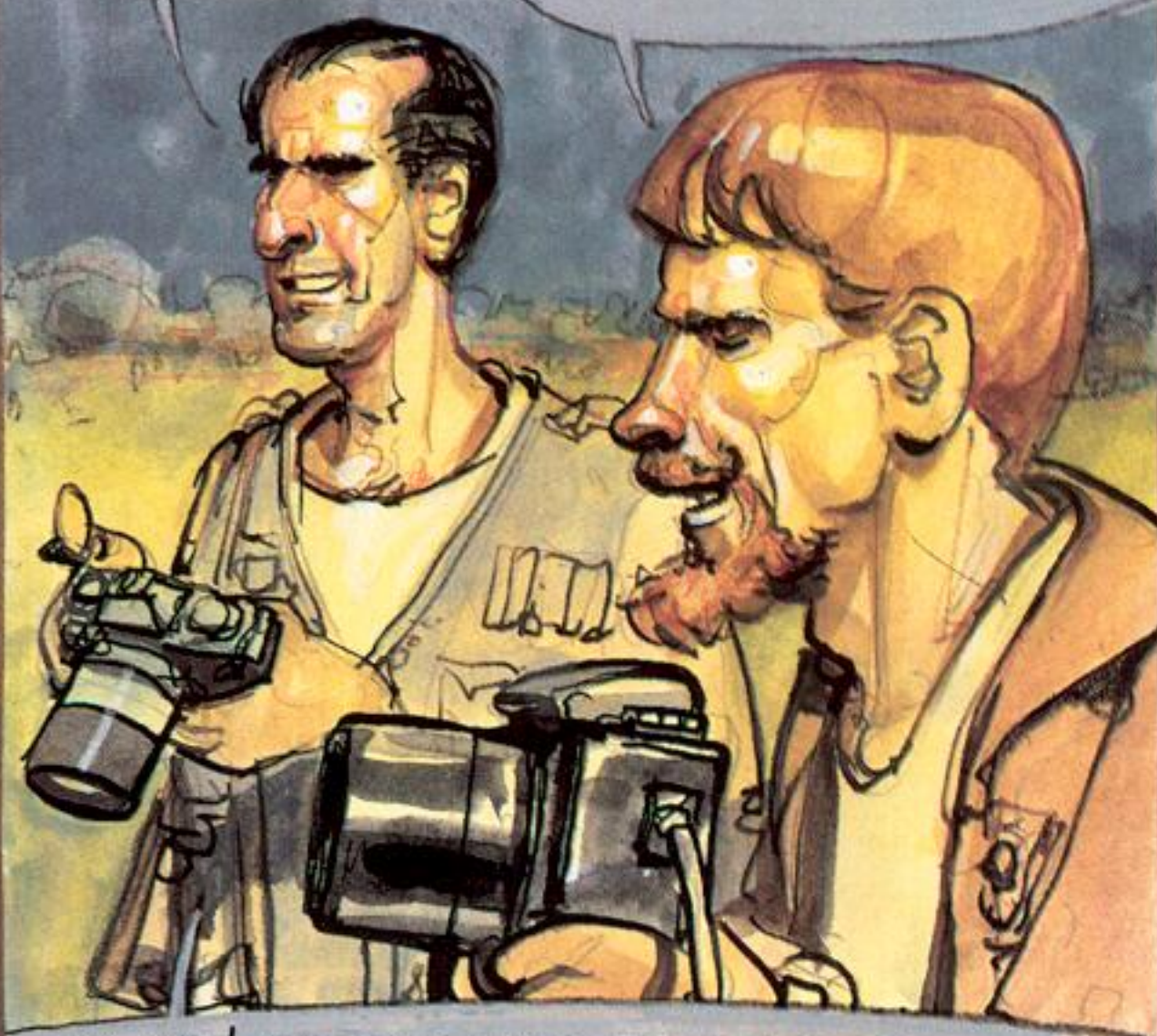


CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK

FANTASTIC!

THE DESERT HOOT-  
OWL HAS NEVER  
BEEN SO PERFECTLY  
CAPTURED ON  
FILM.

YOU SAID IT! IF THESE PHO-  
TOS DON'T MAKE THE COVER  
OF NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC,  
I'M SWITCHING TO  
WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY.



HA, HA! IT'S GETTING LATE. LET'S GO...

I CAME ACROSS THAT ABANDONED TRAIN STA-  
TION WHEN I WAS FILMING A DOCUMENTARY  
HERE A FEW YEARS AGO. WE CAN  
SPEND THE NIGHT THERE.



OOG!



AAH!



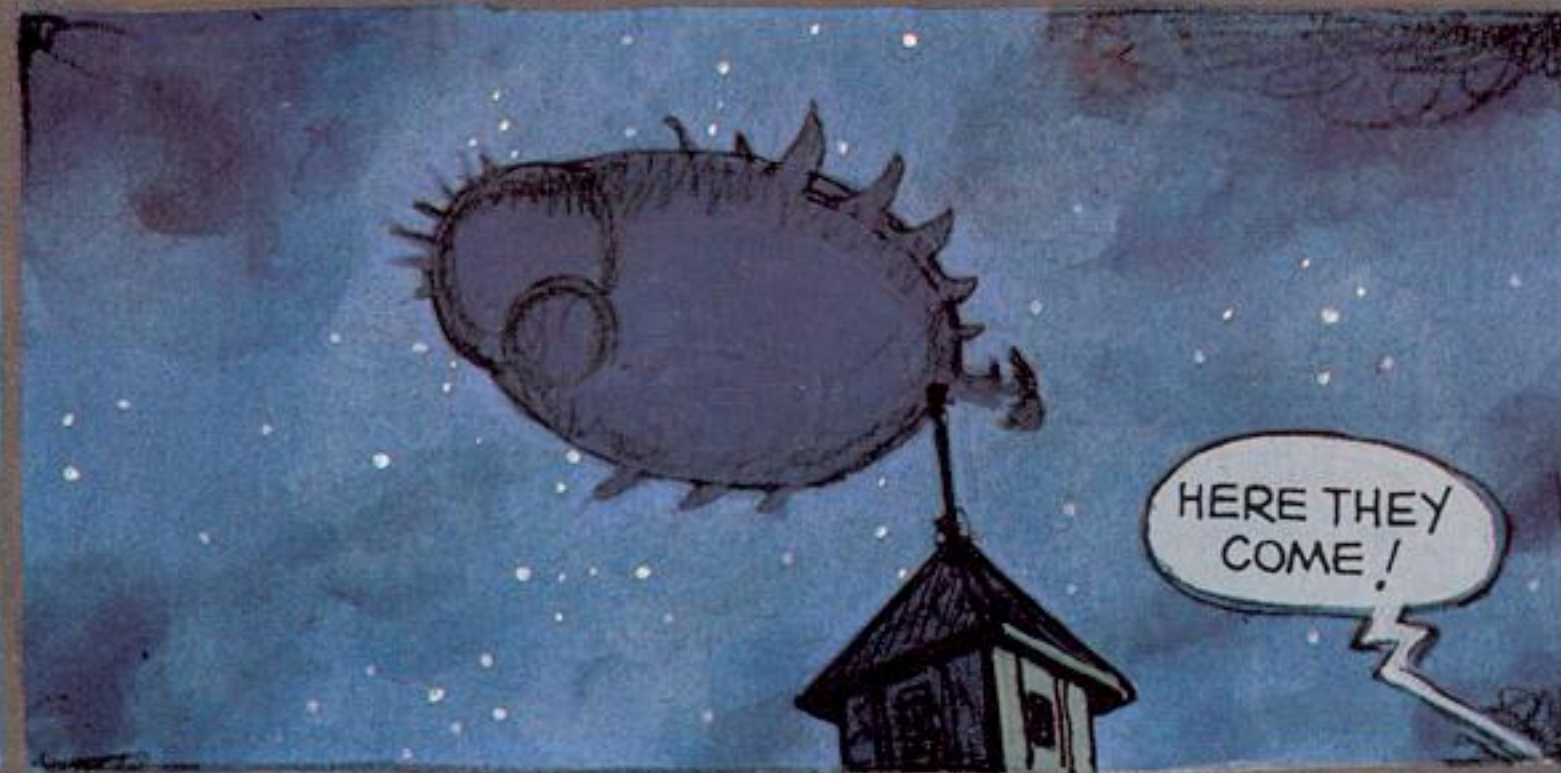
THEY HAVE MADE CONTACT  
AND REVEALED THE PLACE  
OF ENCOUNTER.

THE WHEEL WILL COM-  
plete ITS 1000-  
YEAR CYCLE.





AT DAWN WE'LL GO BACK TO THE VILLAGE. SLEEP WELL.



OH SACRED POWERS OF THE  
UNIVERSE! THE COSMIC COM-  
MUNION WILL BE CONSUM-  
MATED TODAY AS IT WAS TEN  
CENTURIES AGO, AND WE ARE  
THE CHOSEN ONES!





HEY? IS IT MORNING ALREADY?  
WAKE UP! WE HAVE TO GO.



NN...

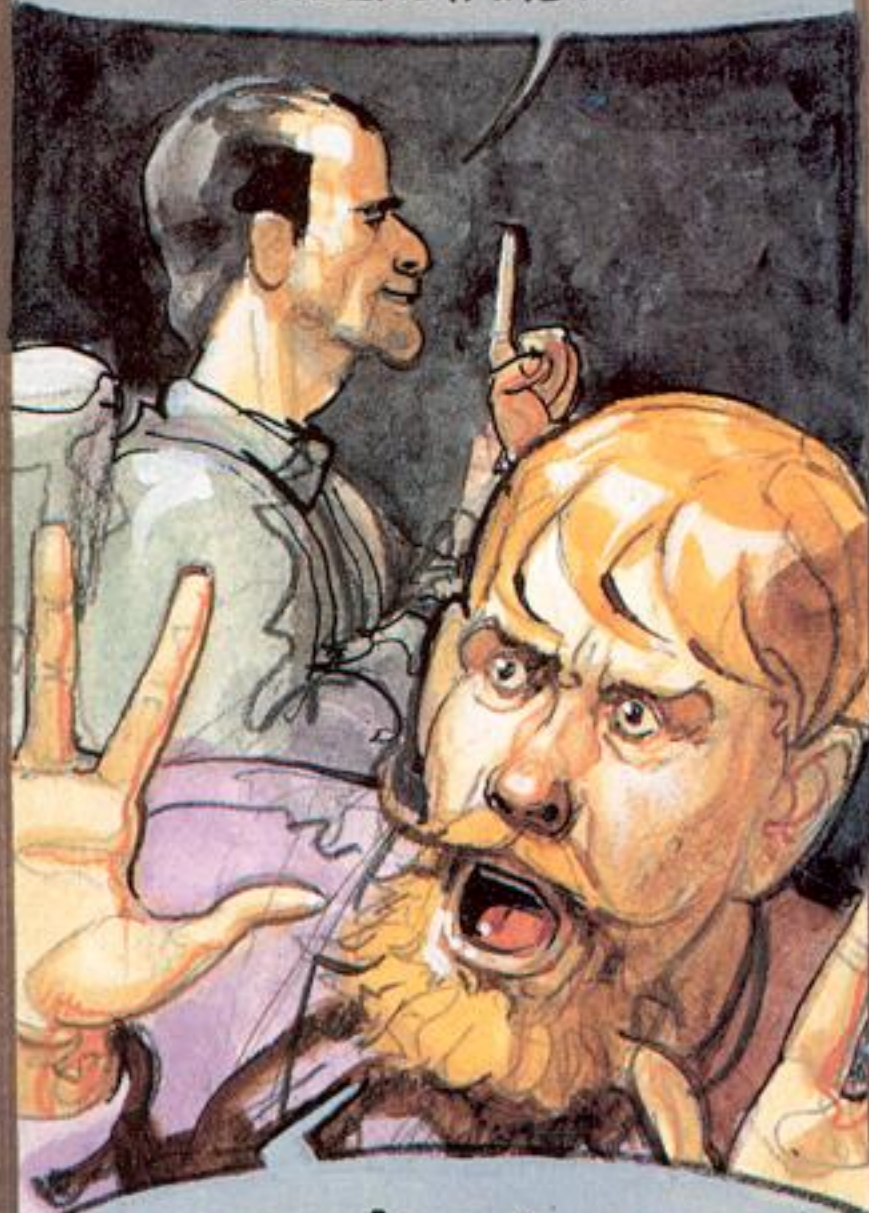
ILLUSTRIOUS LORDS OF THE STARS! WELCOME!  
THANK YOU FOR DESCENDING ONCE AGAIN TO  
OUR PLANET AND GRANTING US A PLACE IN THE  
COSMIC FELLOWSHIP!



!!?

HUH?

EXCUSE ME, MISS, BUT I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...



OH, MESSENGERS OF PEACE! WE  
ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU AND  
PROVIDE A WELL DESERVED REST  
FROM YOUR LONG JOURNEY.



WE OFFER  
LIMITLESS SUB-  
MISSION, WITH  
THE SOLE OBJECT  
OF GIVING YOU  
PLEASURE.

IN THIS WAY WE WILL  
BECOME PART OF THE  
TRUE SUBSTANCE OF THE  
UNIVERSE...



ARGH! MY GOD!  
A UFO!



LOVE.



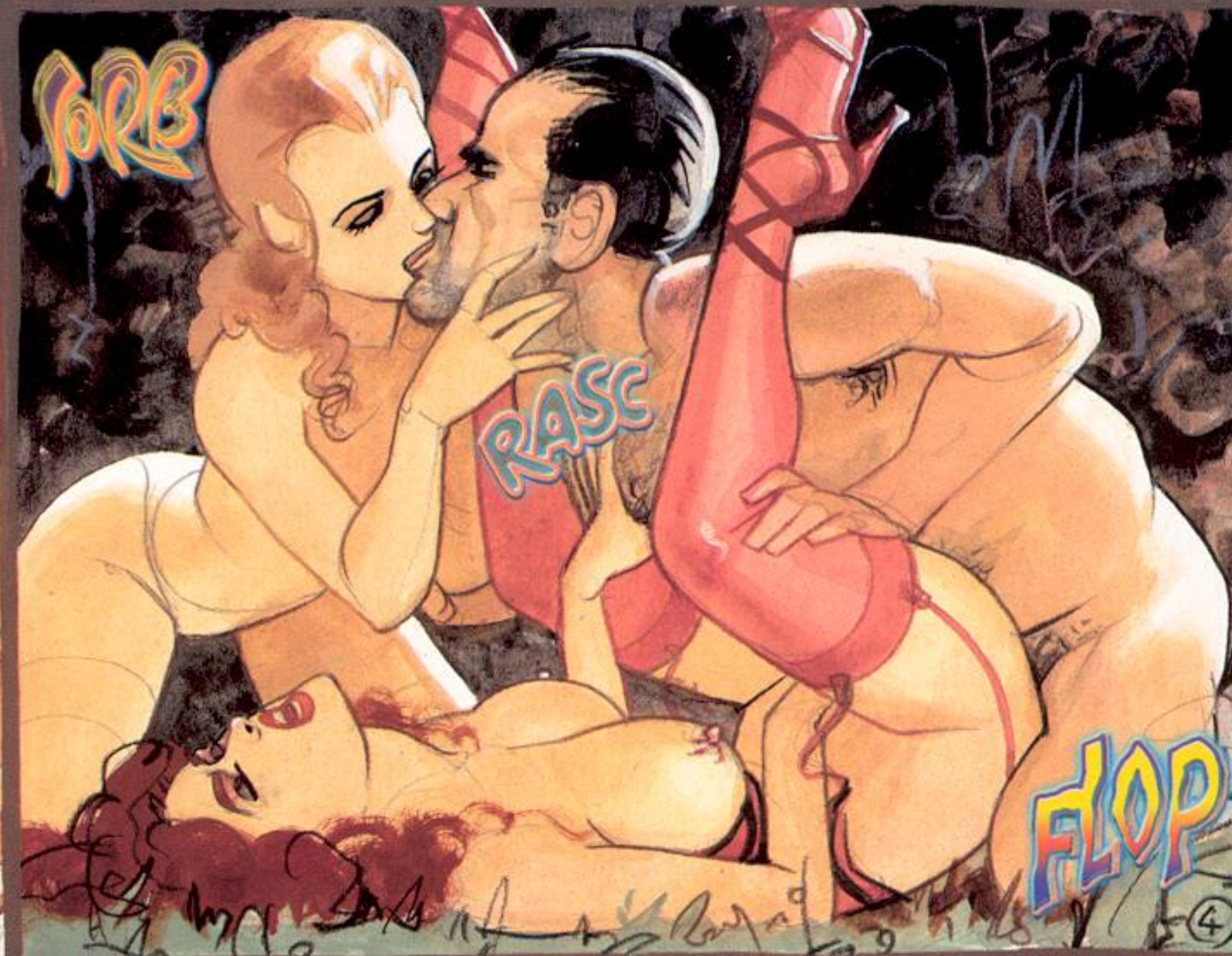
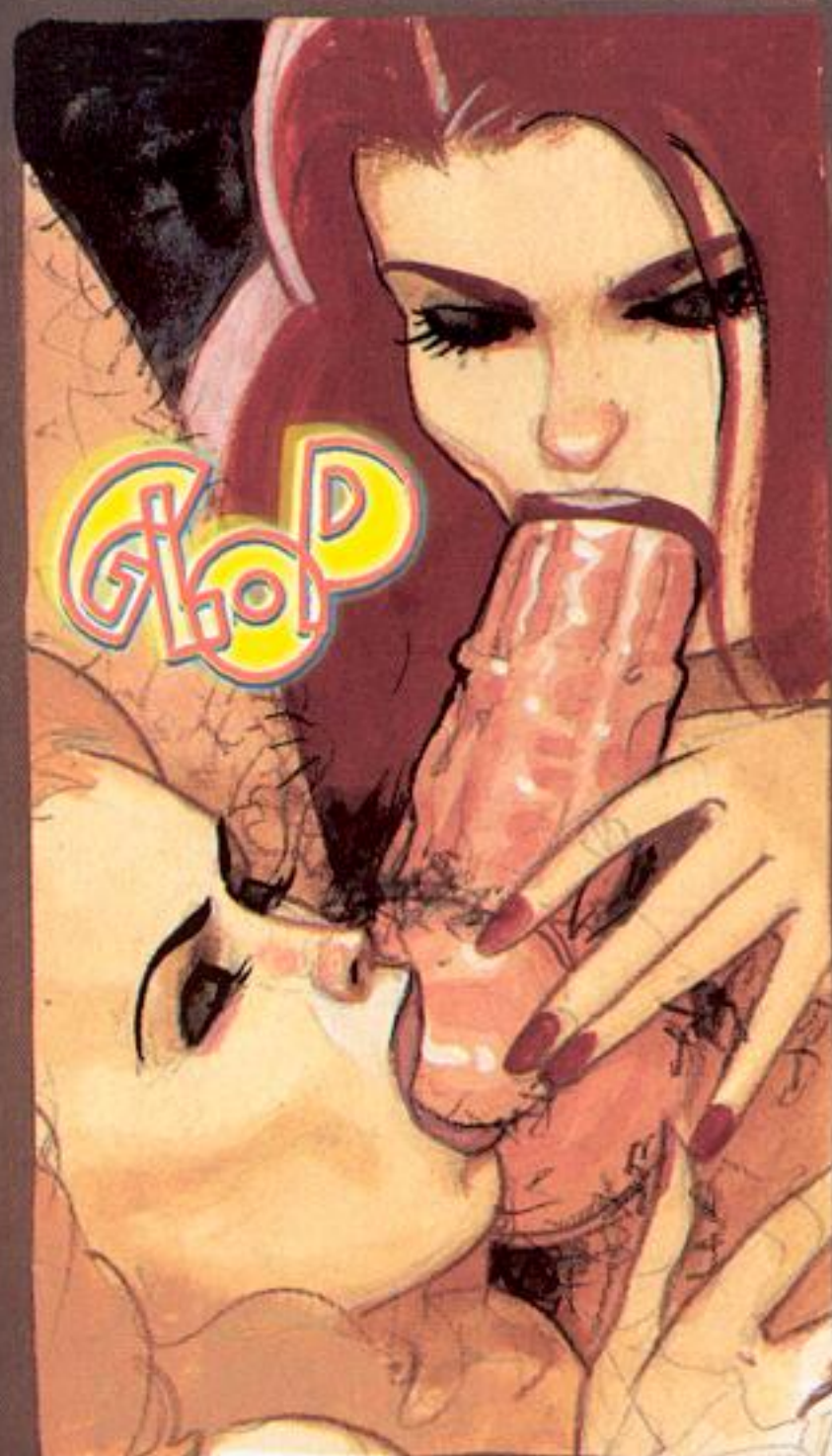


I HAVE LIVED ONLY FOR THIS MOMENT.

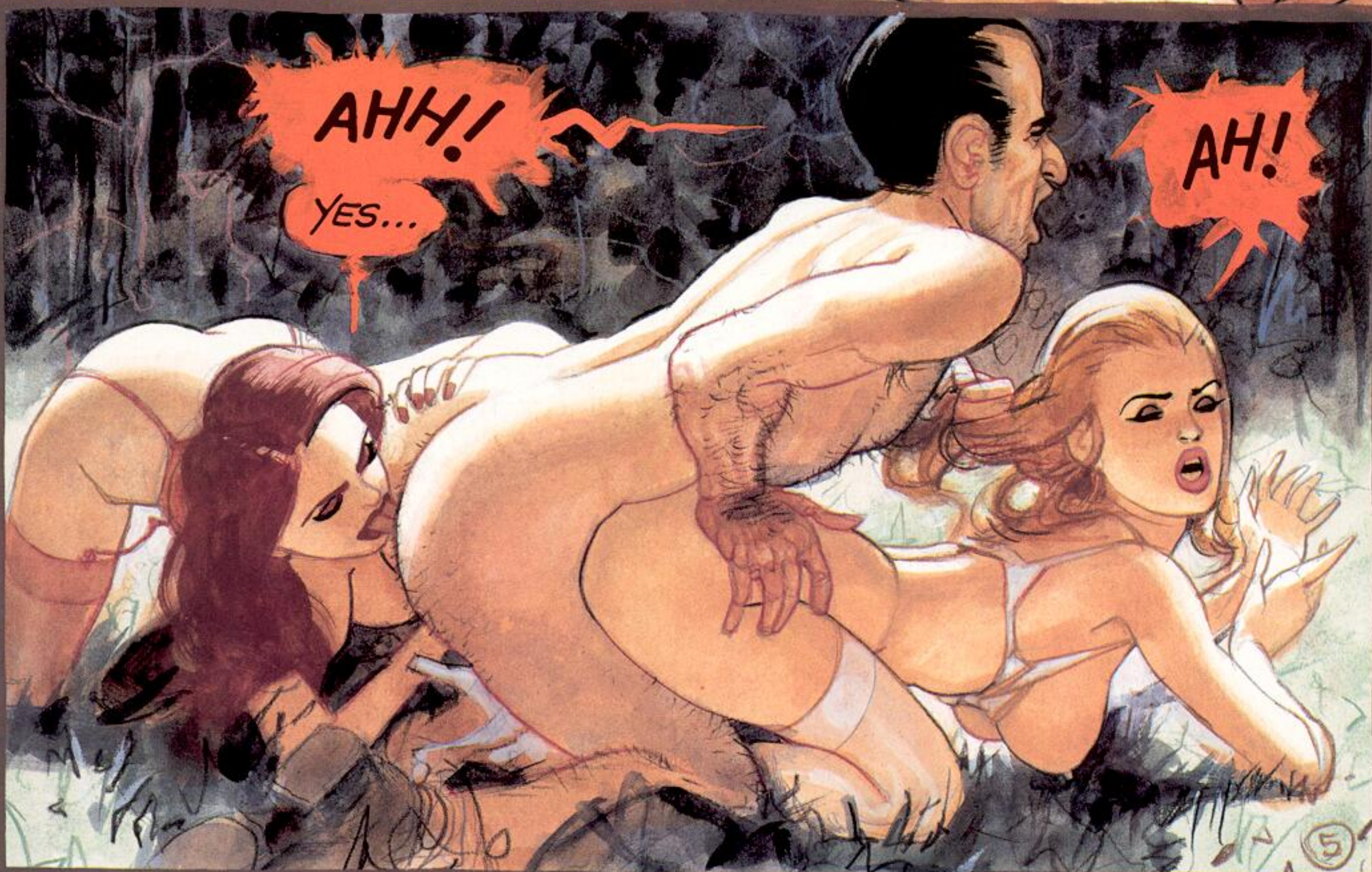
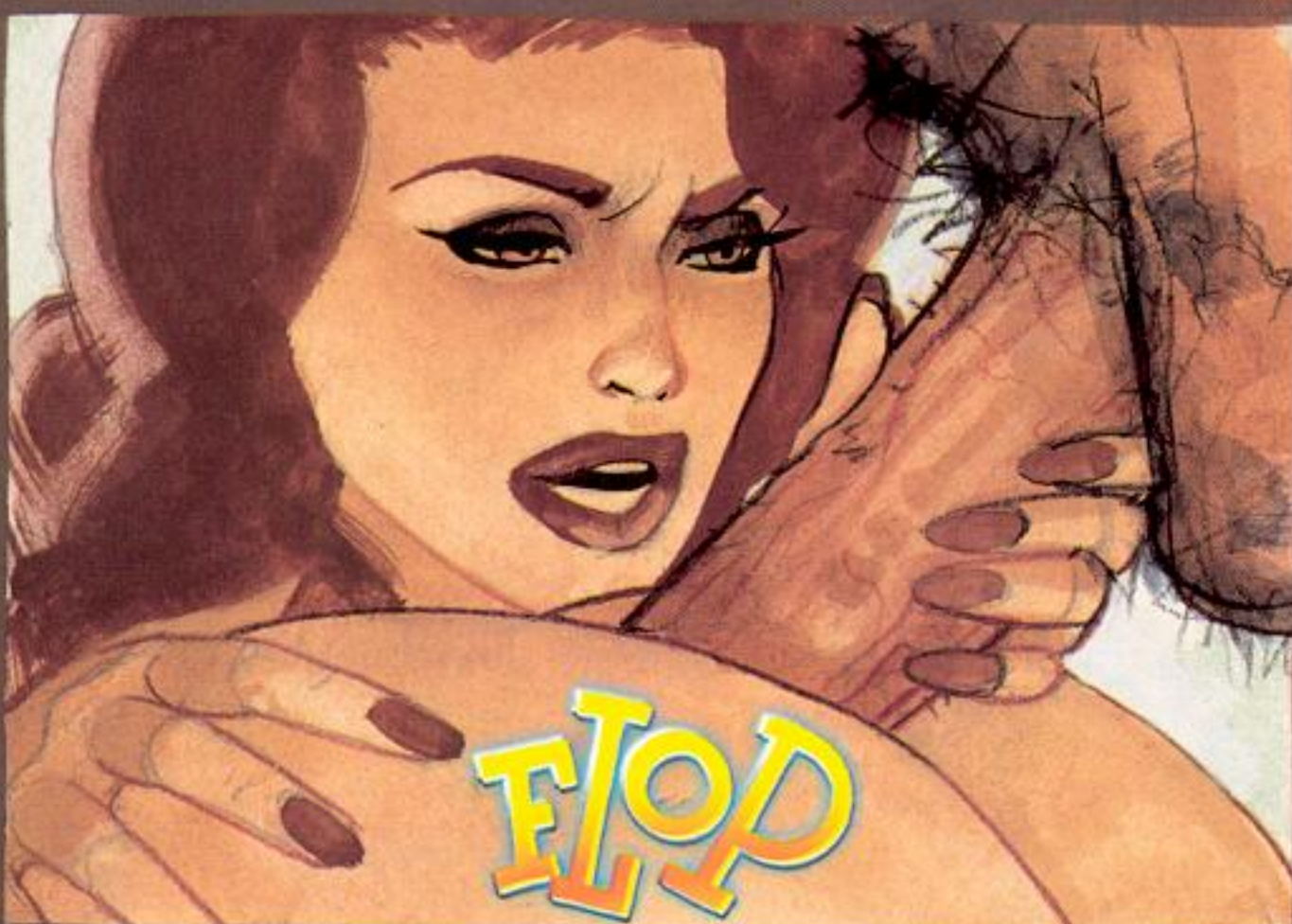
HUH?

WE WILL TRY TO BE WORTHY OF YOU.

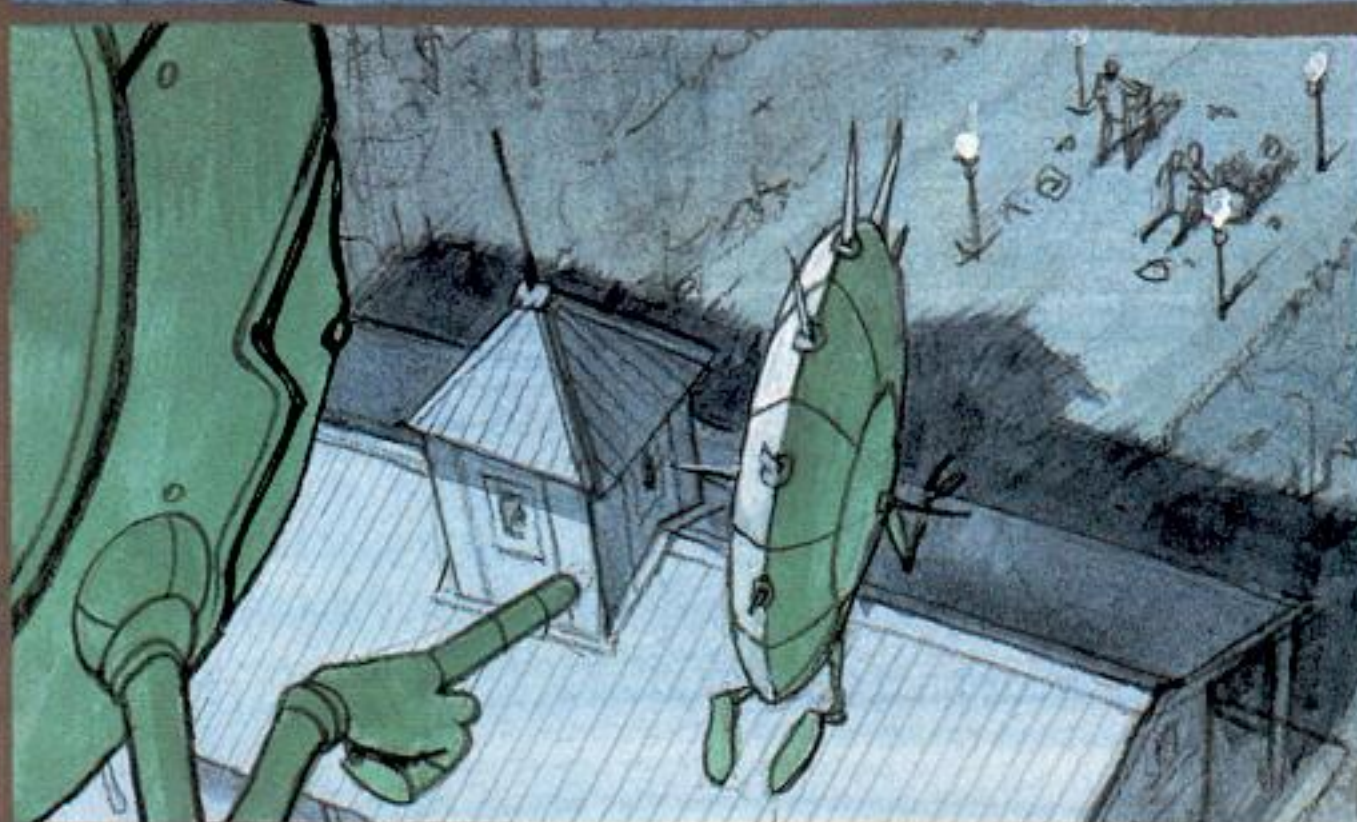
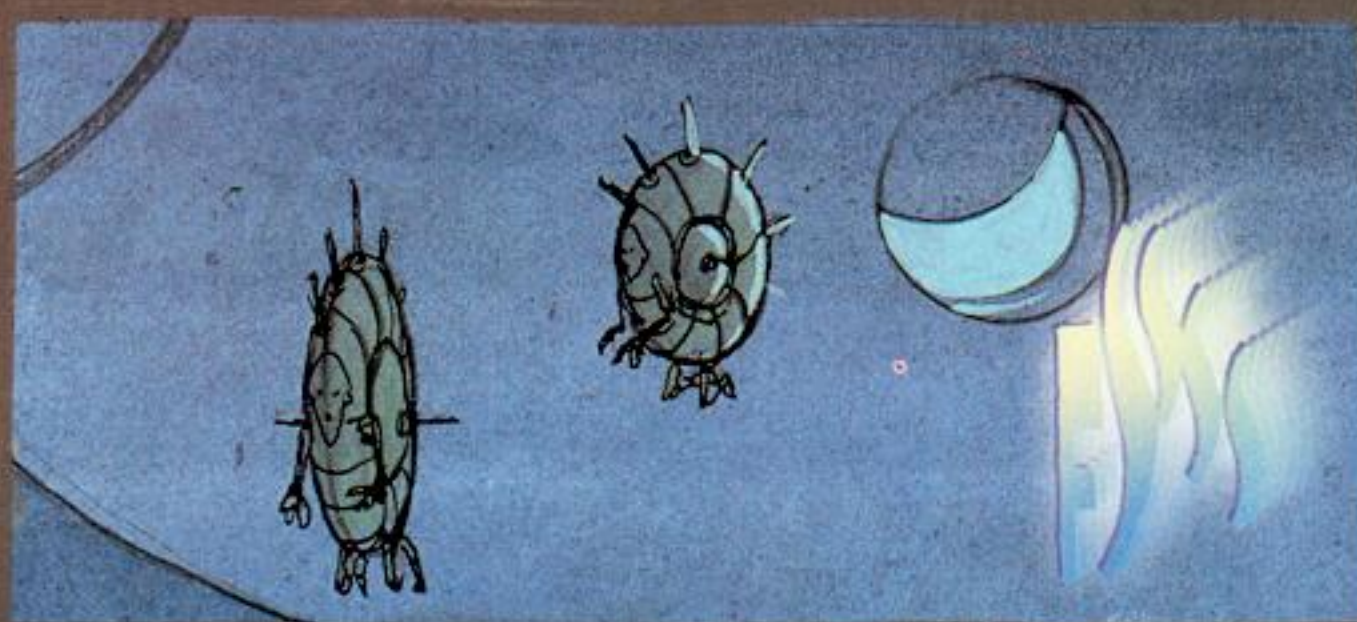
DON'T WORRY. IT'S GOING GREAT UP TO NOW.







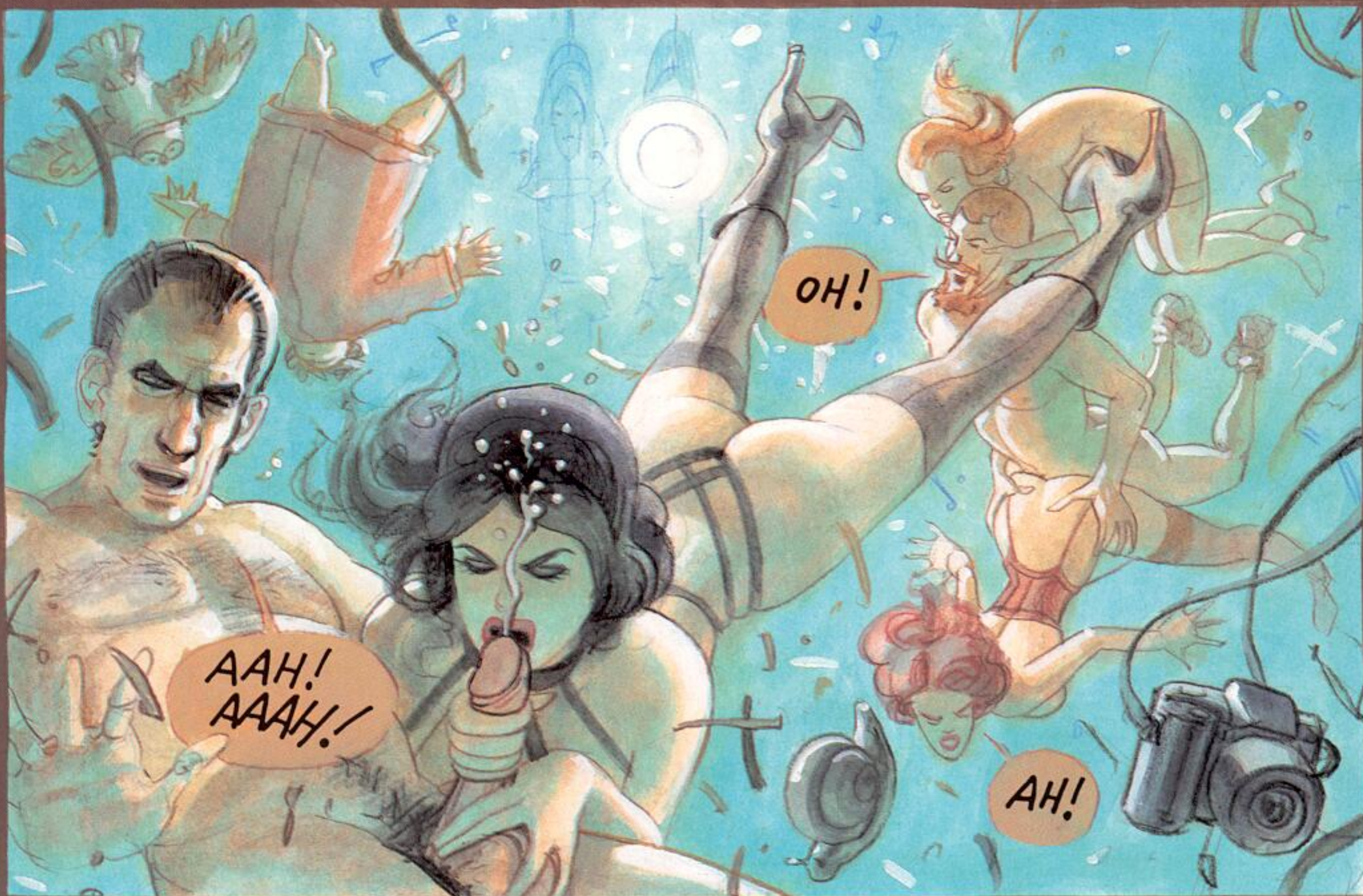






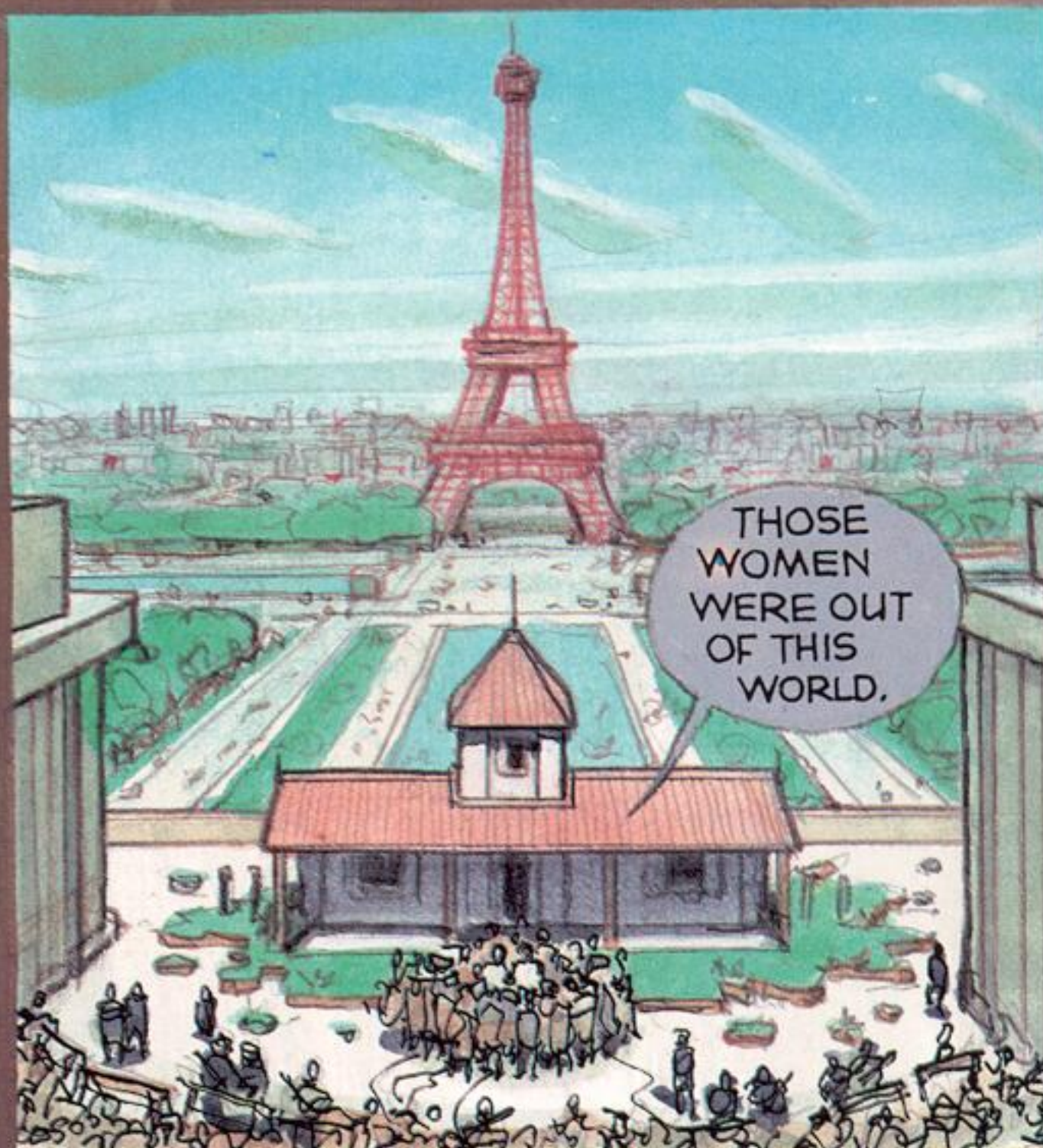
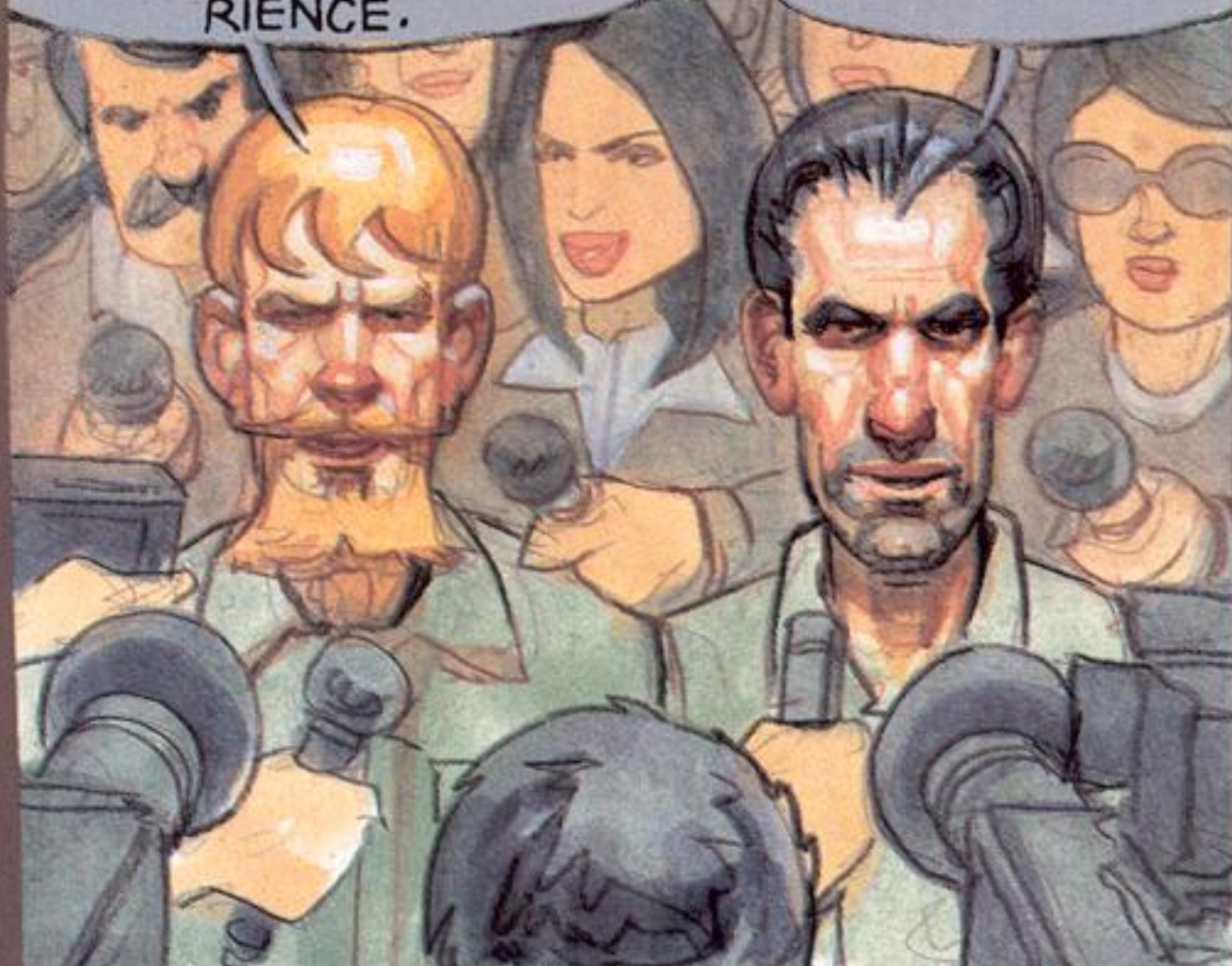






I WAS SKEPTICAL. I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY DIDN'T EXIST, THAT THEY WERE FANTASY CREATURES IN THE MINDS OF SOME MEN. BUT...NO...I'M ASTONDED. IT WAS A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE.

IT WAS UNBELIEVABLE. I CAN'T FIND THE WORDS TO DESCRIBE WHAT HAPPENED...





# Mondo Porno

by Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

## XXX NEWS SUNSET'LL EAT ANYTHING

She stole our hearts a couple of years ago and we haven't let her out of our sight since then. **Sunset Thomas**, a wildhearted cheerleader type you'd want on your basketball team, keeps on dishing it out. After participating in luxe american porn films of the 90's such as *Chameleons* (1992), *Sex* (1994) and *Latex* (1995) and working for some of the raunchiest directors out there

(John Leslie, Michale Ninn, Paul Norman...) this blond bombshell has decided to ring in the year 2000 with a bang by treating her fans to high-voltage film sex.. *Sunset Inc.* and *Lust & Lies* are among the latest XXX titles that we've been able to see, directed by **Matt Zane**. In them, our stupendous Sunset doesn't fail to give us her best: anal penetrations, sandwiches and abundant facial cum-shots. Completely delicious and keeping even more with her look: silicone tits a wasp waist and an irresistible smile. An incredible woman who already has something to teach a lot of other stars.

of weird and obsessive sex: a girl with a shopping bag over her head getting fucked by several guys at once, scarecrows getting it on with stunning Californian blondes, girls doing it with guys dressed up like monsters and guys who look dead (they're buried and the only things sticking out of the ground are their heads and dicks), brutal triple penetrations... in short, dynamite sex, aggressive and very offensive, ideal for the most demanding of fans.

## SEX IN FRANCE

Every year, all of France gets gussied up with gala events to full-on celebrate its festival of porn, the famous **Hot D'Or**. For several days last summer, the paradise city of Cannes was all glammed up to welcome the best actors, actresses and directors of the hardcore movie world. Taking place at the same time as the **Cannes Film Festival**, La Croisette was invaded by numerous porn stars getting naked and showing their goods to an insatiable crowd of photographers, stars such as : **Nikki Anderson**, **Laura Angel**, **Clara Morgane**, **Tera Patrick**, **Daniella Rush**, **Dolly Golden**, **Rocco Siffredi**, **Stacy Valentine**, **Brianna Banks**, **Stelle Desanges**... This tenth annual Hot D'Or was celebrated in style. Particularly spectacular was the **Private** party, where the only thing missing was a giant yacht. As far as the awards went, they were spread out all over. The American winners were **Tera Patrick** (best actress for *La Croisé du Désir*), the pneumatic **Brianna Banks** (best starlet) and the formidable **Mark Davis** (best actor for *Justine's Daughter*). Among the French, winners included the indefatigable **Oceane** (best actress), **Clara Morgane** (best starlet) and our very dear **Ian Scott** (best European actor). Also honored were the Italian director **Mario Salieri** (*Stavros* was selected best movie of the year) and **Pierre Woodman** (best director for *Madness*). La crème de la crème!

## HOT EUROPE

To finish off the section of what's new, we go back to the Old World and back to imported videos that have just recently arrived at our editorial offices and that stand out for their strength and eroticism. Take note:

## -Le Fetichiste

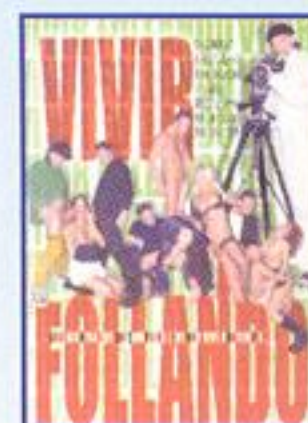
A french porn with lots of class and elegance, directed by the veteran **Alain Payet**. **Robert Malone** plays the lead as a hardened voyeur who can't get enough of watching couples fuck in parks, of nuzzling expensive lingerie, of coming with chicks dressed in black leather...

Very nasty, and blessed with the presence of a gorgeous "10": **Anita Dark**.



## -Vivir Follando

A Spanish superproduction that has nothing to envy about American films: the sex scenes are lush, there's hardcore sex, the storyline is gripping (the experiences of a porn-film crew) and the actresses and actors go full-on, all the way. Directed by the expert **José María Ponce**, who has already been baptized as the "Spanish Larry Flynt" for his dedication to porn cinema for many years.



## - The Club

A Private video very high-quality in terms of images, the presentation of sex (very erotic and fetishistic) and in the final ending: it drives straight through to masturbatory lewdness. Directed by **Frank Thring**, it's full of lots of anal penetrations and a special predilection for red and black latex. Very intense.

## Educating Joy

A very sexy movie directed by the actress **Helen Duval**. The plot is an absorbing one: the initiation of a young virgin into the hard ways of sex. The cast is strong, from which stand out the curvy **Oceane**, **Dolly Golden** (keep your eyes peeled for her anal scene!), **Angela Tiger**







## SUPERSTAR: ROCCO SIFFREDDI

*The Italian Stallion  
attacks again*

There's no doubt about it: Rocco Siffredi is the indisputable number one porn star. Everything this Italian stud touches turns to gold, whether he's only acting in the movie or has directed and produced it himself. No one can stop him. He's handsome, elegant, well-mannered (in person-in movies he's a real animal), has a cock harder than a rock and has totally made the legendary John Holmes forgettable. He's our first guest, and he's truly earned it. Long live King Rocco!

### PERSONAL FILE

His real name is Rocco Daryl Tano, and he was born in Ortona (Italy) May 7, 1964. He left his city of birth to seek his fortune in Paris, where he worked during a season at his brothers' restaurant. When in his 20's, he met the porn actor

Gabriel Pontello and he asked him for a break. Said and done, Rocco didn't miss out on the opportunity and took part in erotic sessions, debuting in downmarket Italian X films around 1985.

### HARD, VERY HARD

Rocco's beginnings in the big world of adult cinema were difficult. He moved through Italy and France, screwing non-stop in films of negligible quality. His first major roles were in *Vietnam Store* (1987) in which he fucked Tracy Adams, and the trilogy *Viaggio nel Tempo* (1990), directed by the perverse Mario Salieri. But his tremendous sex drive and his vigor for fucking in front of the cameras quickly opened the doors to fame for him. He met John Leslie, who encouraged him to work in the States, and he didn't hesitate for a second. Since then, he's reached the heights of glory working for Leslie (*Chameleons*, 1991), Andrew Blake (*House of Dreams*, 1990) or his great friend John Stagliano (the outstanding *Face Dance*, 1992).

### THE PROMISED LAND

Without a doubt, his foray onto the American circuit wasn't paved with roses. "The Americans are very competitive and distrustful," remembers Rocco. "When I got there, I came up against the distrust of certain professionals, such as Randy West, who were jealous of me. Not very many actresses helped me, either, like Hyapatia Lee, who treated me very poorly in a scene we shot together, telling everyone that I'd fucked her too hard, going so far as to say that I hurt her. That was the first and last time that anything like that has happened to me. I've always gotten along very well with all my co-workers."

### FUCKING AROUND EUROPE

Rocco conquers everything wherever he goes. Fucks like a madman and seems like he's possessed by a demon. His scenes put spontaneity, immediacy and veracity across. He's participated in more than 2,000 movies, including a conventional film (the French *Romance X*). In Europe, he's a living legend and has worked with directors such as Michel Ricaud and Joe D'Amato, who have squeezed the most juice possible out of him in *Constant D'adultere* (1992), *Tarzan X* (1994) and *Marco Polo* (1994).

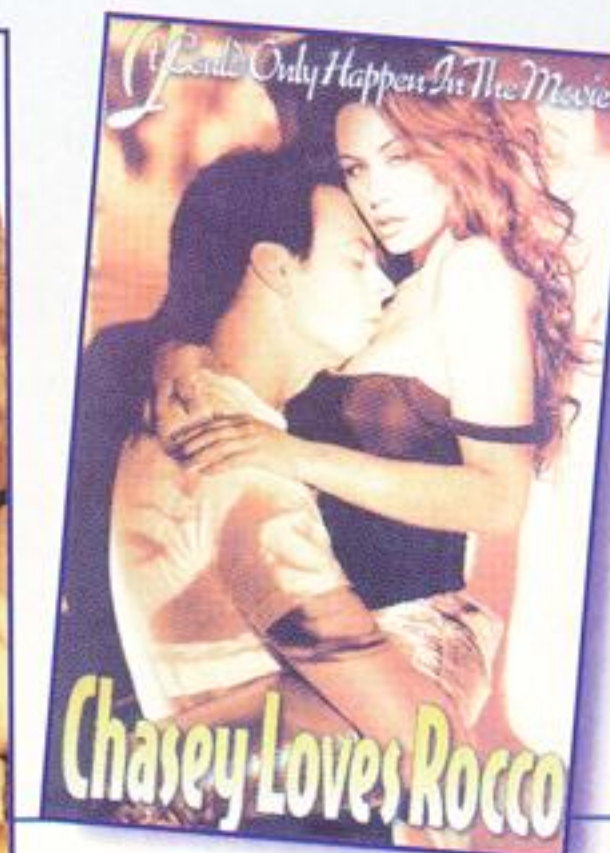
### KILLER DIRECTOR

But the best thing about Rocco, without a doubt, is his directing talent. He doesn't trim a thing, and conceives of sex in an immense way. The girls do everything, from anal sex, to double penetrations, gang bangs, cum shots in the face, golden showers... The sex is degrading and very macho, but is of a rare power, like a punch to the face from Mike Tyson.

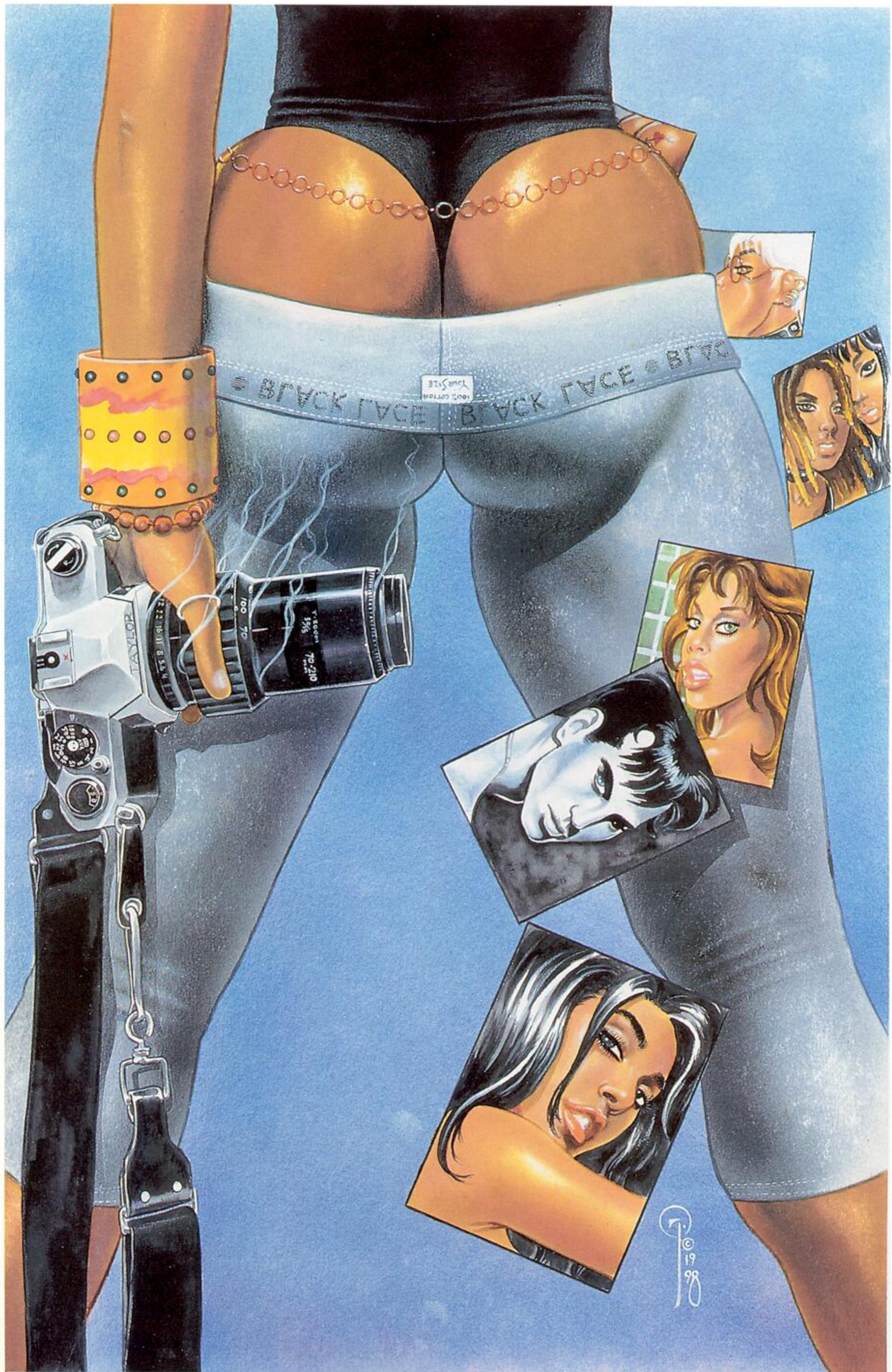
Some of his latest films as a director and producer are truly explosive, like *When Rocco Meets Kelly*, *Rocco Rock 'n' Roll*, the super-explicit series *Rocco True Anal Stories*, and *Buttman & Rocco's Brazilian Butt Fest*, set in the wild Carnival in Brazil.

### EVERYTHING UP AHEAD

The future is bright for Rocco. He is happily married to the actress Rosa Caracciolo (they have two kids), everything is going extremely well with his business Rocco Siffredi Produzioni, women adore him, fans love him...in short, he's got everything it takes to keep on making history in the hardcore cinema for many years to come. Plus, since he became a part of Evil Angel (next to Stagliano, Alex de Renzy, John Leslie and other raunchy directors) in the States it's been no problem to find and enjoy his XXX films. A delight.





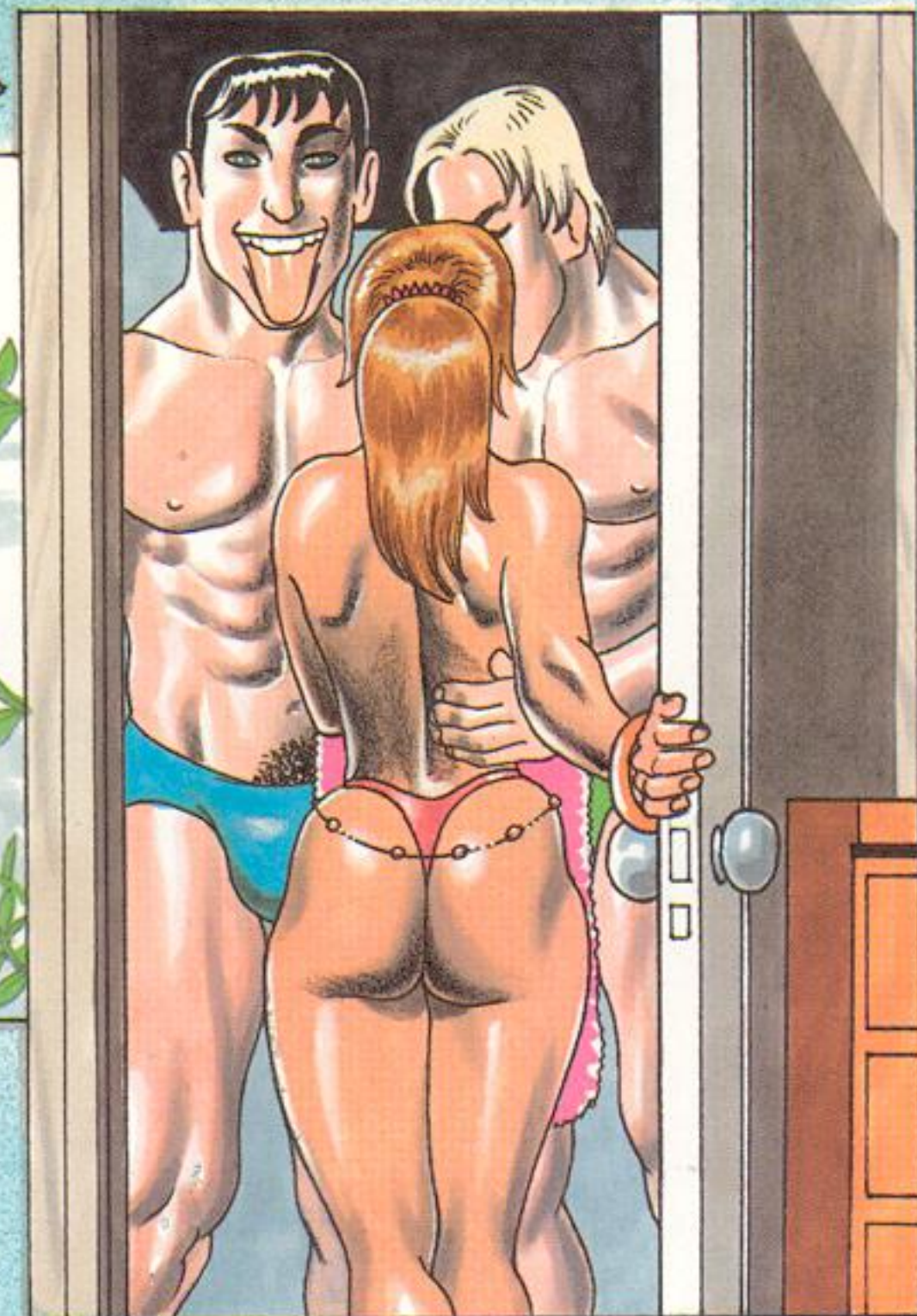
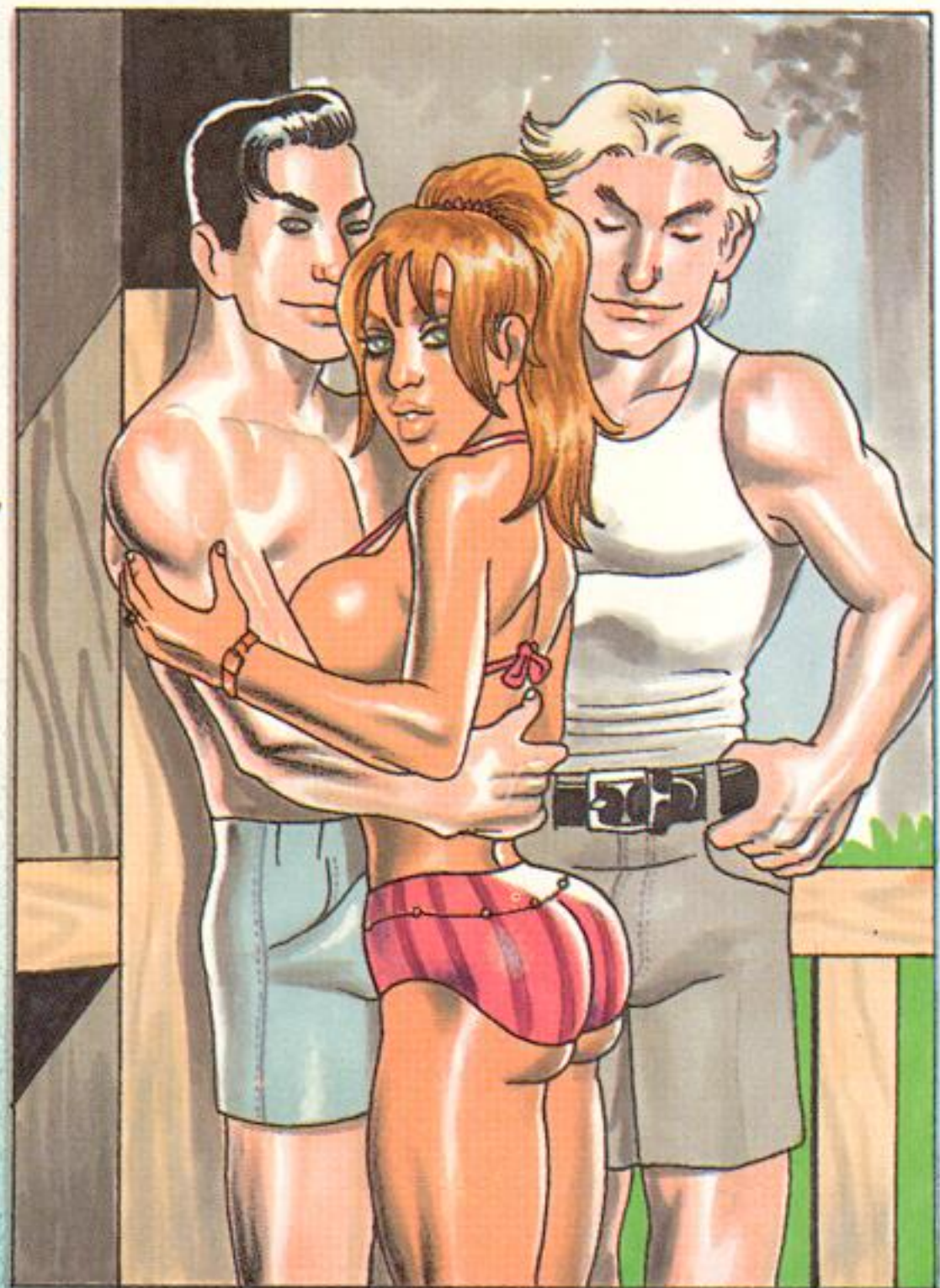
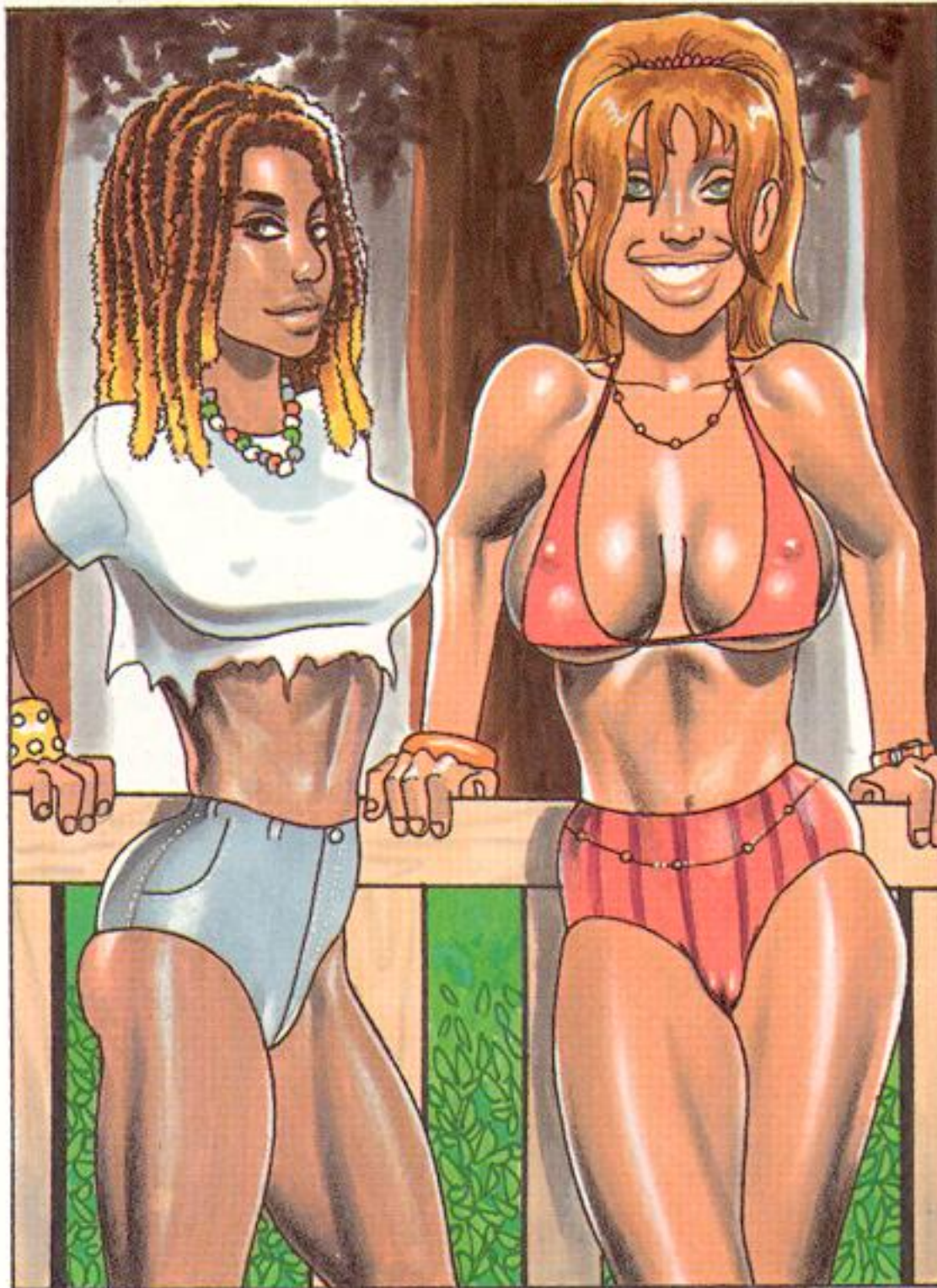




# JILL & JESSIE

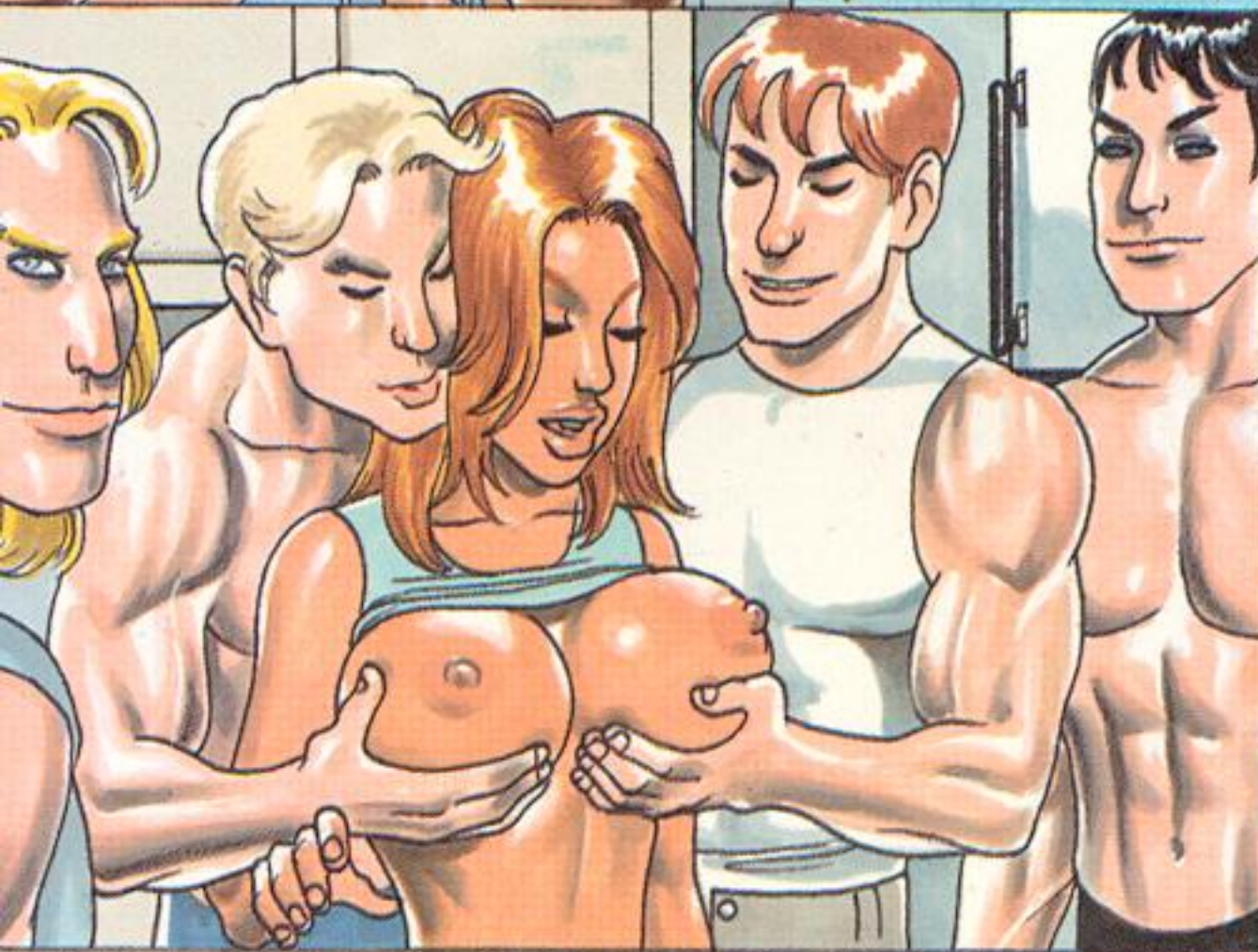
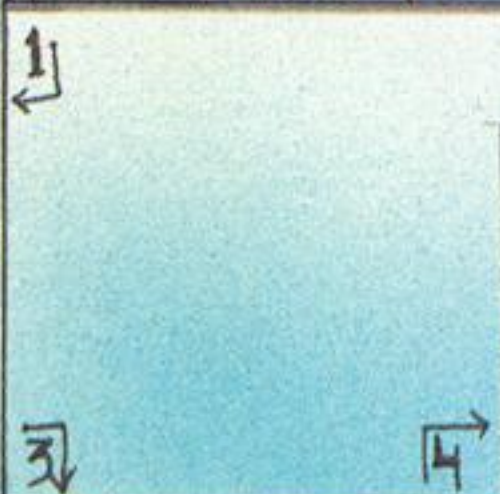
## Memorial Day Weekend

by



- 1- 3 GUYS JILL HADN'T FUCKED YET INVITED HER TO A TIME SHARE THEY HAD UPSTATE. SHE GOT ME TO GO WITH HER-I WAS HORNY, TOO- AND WE DROVE MY JEEP UP THERE FRIDAY AFTERNOON. WE GOT THERE JUST AFTER THE GUYS. I TOOK MY NEW AUTO FOCUS CAMERA AND KEITH BROKE IT IN WITH A SHOT OF US OUTSIDE THE CABIN.
- 2- JILL WITH KEITH AND JACK. ON THE DRIVE UP, JILL AND I STOPPED AT A DINER FOR LUNCH AND JILL ALMOST CAUSED A RIOT WITH THE MEN IN THAT SMALL TOWN EATERY WITH THE SHORTS SHE WORE, BUT SHE DOES THAT EVERYWHERE. DAMN, SHE GOT A BIG BUTT.
- 3- RONNIE SHOWED UP AND HE AND THE BOYS SPLASHED IN THE LAKE WITH JILL. THIS IS JUST AS HER TITS BUSTED HER TOP OPEN AND THEY PULLED HER UNDER TO GROPE HER. JILL THOUGHT RONNIE WAS REALLY CUTE- YEAH, HE IS. HE'S ON THE WRESTLING TEAM AT SCHOOL AND JILL GOT OFF SEEING HIM IN HIS WRESTLING GEAR. SHE HAS A THING FOR JOCKS- AND THEY HAVE THINGS FOR HER. JOCKS AND WHITEBOYS GRAVITATE TOWARDS HER AT SCHOOL. JILL SAYS "A COCK IS A COCK. GIMME."
- 4- AFTER SPLASHING IN THE LAKE UNTIL DARK, WE WENT IN TO SHOWER AND JILL'S BOYS WALKED US TO OUR ROOM. THEY ALL KISSED US BOTH BUT HAD JILL IN THE DOORWAY FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES TONGUE DANCING WITH HER. HERE RONNIE SHOWED ME HIS TONSIL TICKLER. HE'S A GOOD KISSER. OF THE THREE, I WAS LOOKING TO GET SOME MORE OF HIM BUT DIDN'T. OH, WELL.





PRICKS CAME INTO OUR BATHROOM AND SHOT US IN THE SHOWER. THEY WERE EXPECTING SOME KIND OF LESBIAN SHIT. ASSHOLES. THIS WAS JILL WAS PICKING UP HER SOAP. IT'S NOT A BAD PHOTO, THOUGH.

WAITED OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM FOR JILL. AS SHE STEPPED OUT THEY GRABBED HER AND PUT HER ON THE BED AND JUST ATE HER FOR AN HOUR. SHE HADN'T EVEN DRIED OFF.

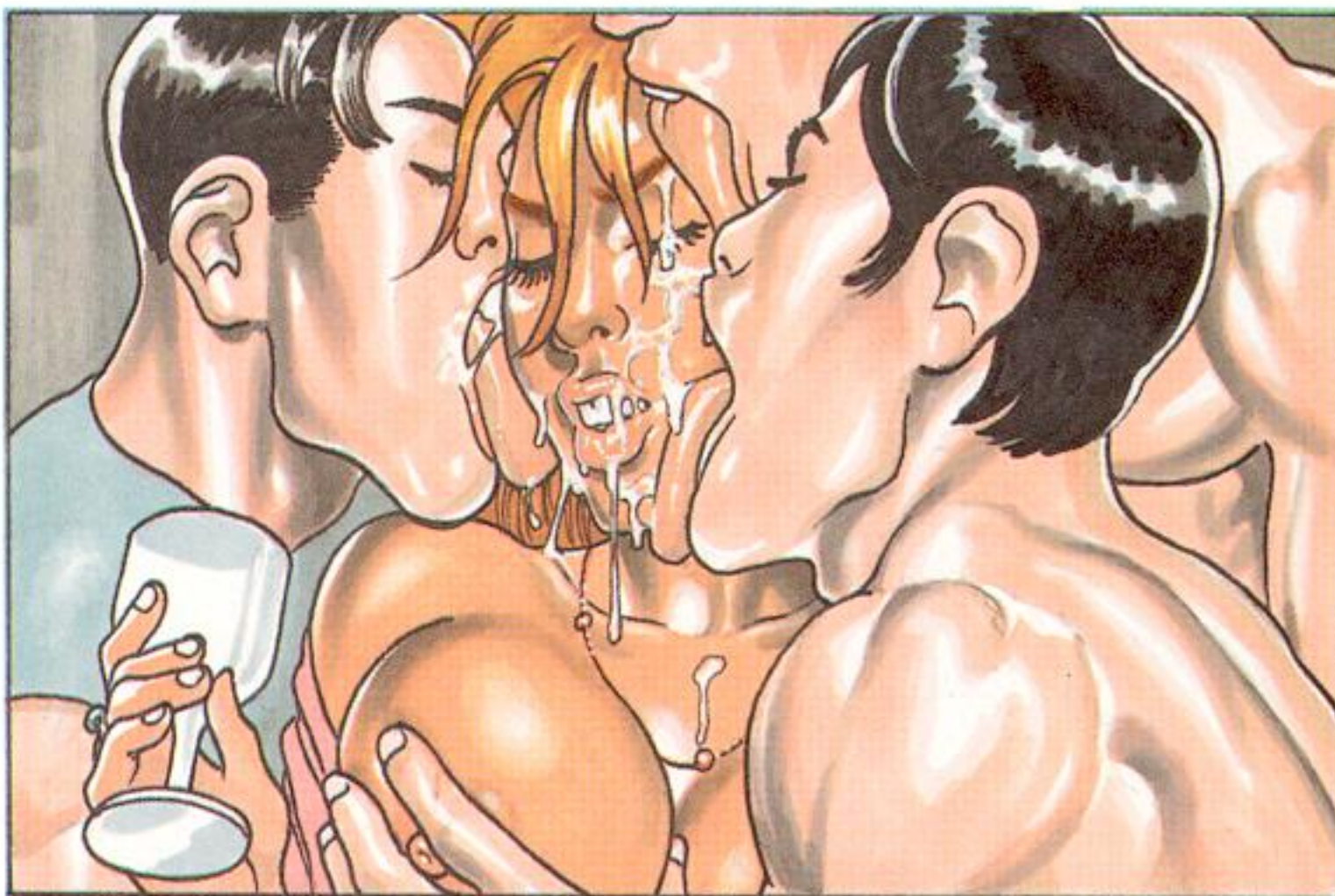
GUYS JILL DIDN'T KNOW SHOWED UP AND ALL OF THEM PLAYED WITH HER TITS IN THE SHOWER WHEN THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MAKING LOVE. JILL HAS SOME FUCKING BODY, MAN.

TWO NEW GUYS, ARTHUR + EGON CORNERED ME IN THE CABIN. THEY SAID MY DREADS TURNED ON AND FELT ME UP FOR A LITTLE WHILE. JILL FIGURED WE COULD HANDLE THREE BUT FIVE WAS A DIFFERENT STORY. WE WERE SOME FUCKING WOULD BE HAD THEN.

AGREED TO AN 'AU NATUREL' SHOT OF MY BACK AND BUT THEY WANTED MORE. AND I'D AGREED TO THEM COPIES, BUT FUCK 'EM NOW.







1- WE HAD DINNER AND, AFTER A FEW BOTTLES OF WINE, EVERYONE GOT REALLY LOOSE. KEITH, JACK AND RONNIE DESCENDED UPON JILL AND, AFTER FEELING HER UP, THEY STARTED LICKING HER FACE. THIS IS ONE OF ONLY TWO SHOTS I TOOK THAT NIGHT AND, CHRIST, IT IS SO FUCKING NASTY.

2- THE GUYS PASSED MY CAMERA AROUND ALL NIGHT. ARTHUR TONGUE FUCKED MY MOUTH WHILE EGON CHEWED MY NECK AFTER THEY RIPPED OPEN MY T-SHIRT AND STARTED MAULING MY TITS. ART'S TONGUE WAS LITERALLY DOWN MY THROAT.

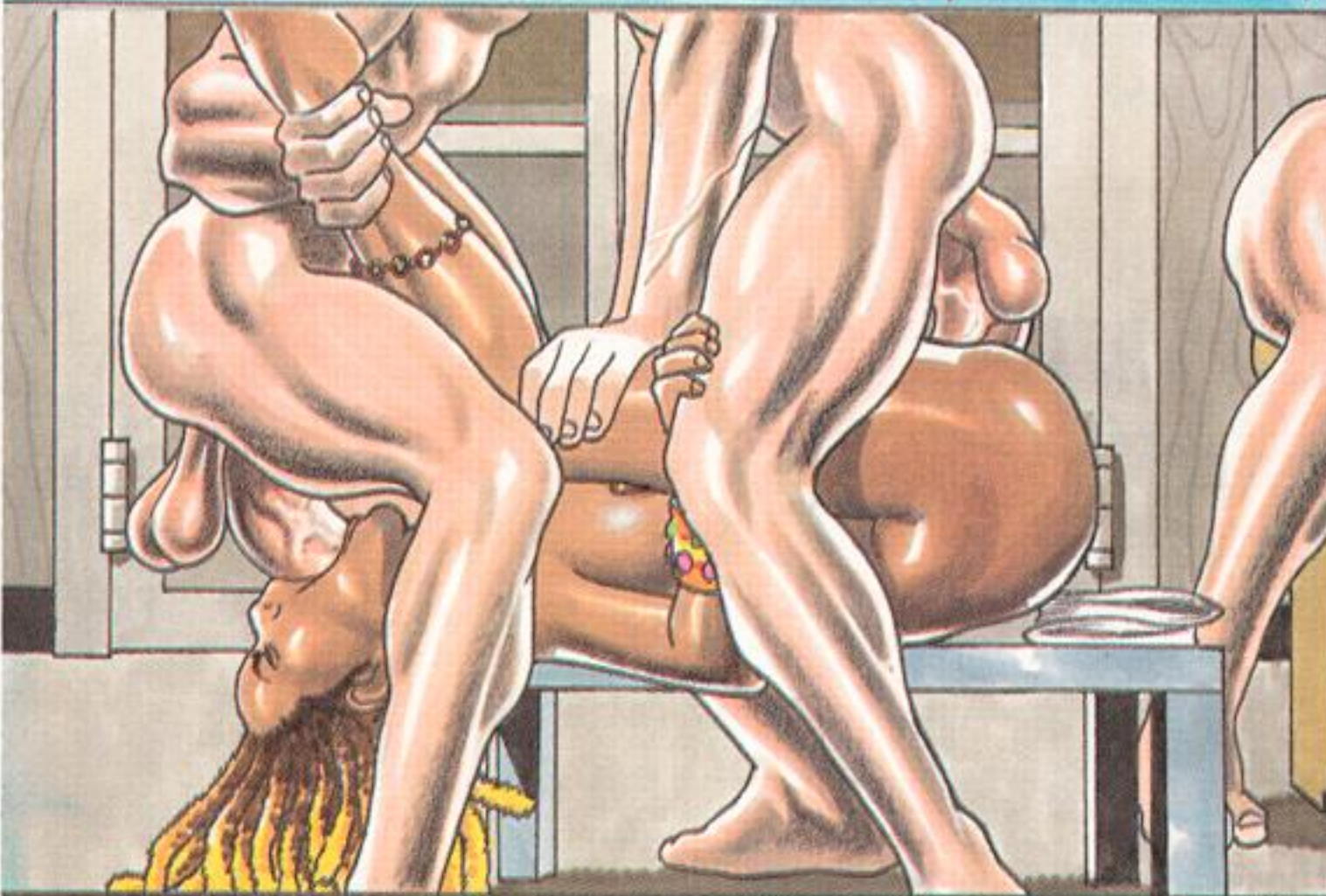
3- JILL WAS TAKEN TO THE SOFA AND HAD FOUR OF THEM WORK ON HER PUSSY. THEY REALLY HAD HER SQUEALING AND HER LEGS WERE SPREAD SO WIDE. EGON TOOK THIS WHILE I SAT ON HIS LAP TONGUING HIM. THOSE GUYS WERE MAULING JILL.

4- JILL TOLD ME BEFORE DINNER THAT HER GUYS HAD BIG DICKS; SHE HAD FELT THEM IN THE LAKE, BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS STILL SHOCKED. CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER. GOOD LORD.

5- I WATCHED JILL'S THREE BOYS SMOTHER HER ON THE SOFA, WHILE MY GUYS, ARTHUR AND EGON, USED THEIR BIG HANDS TO OPEN UP MY ASS AND PUSSY. IT WAS MY TURN TO SQUEAL THEN. DAMN.







1- JILL'S BOYS WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES PACKING SOME DEADLY WEAPONS. THIS WAS WITH ART AS I TRIED TO - ACCOMODATE HIS SIDE OF BEEF. JUST SEEING THIS PICTURE MAKES MY BELLY HURT.

2- IT'S A GOOD THING JILL AND I WERE DRUNK. JILL SAID IN THIS PHOTO SHE WAS THINKING THIS DICK IN HER MOUTH WAS GOING TO COME OUT THE BACK OF HER HEAD.

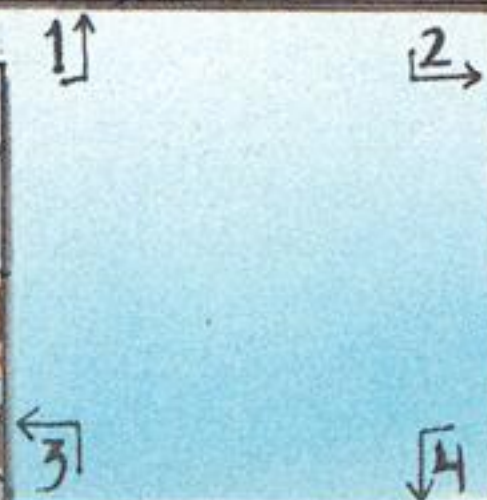
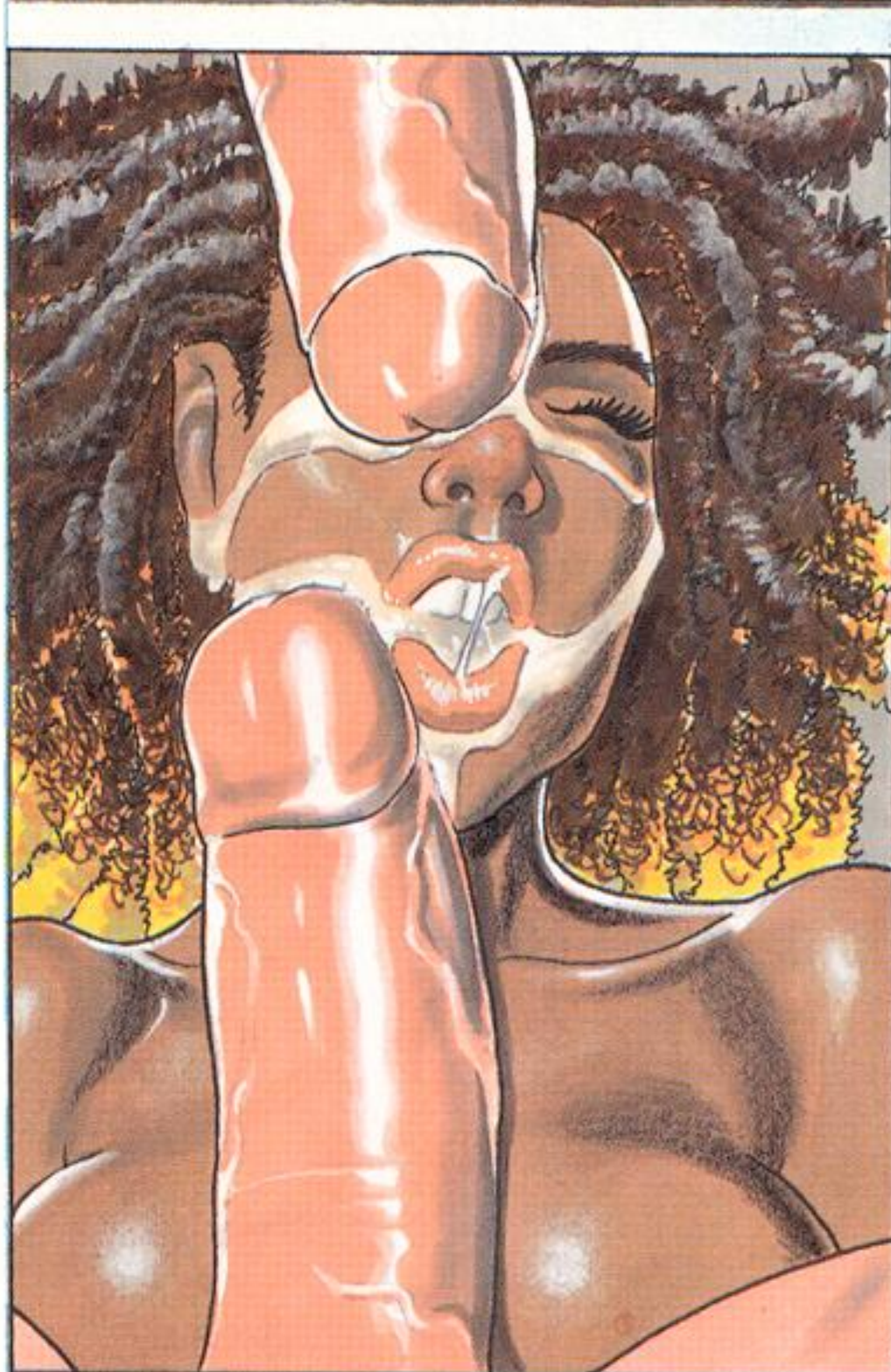
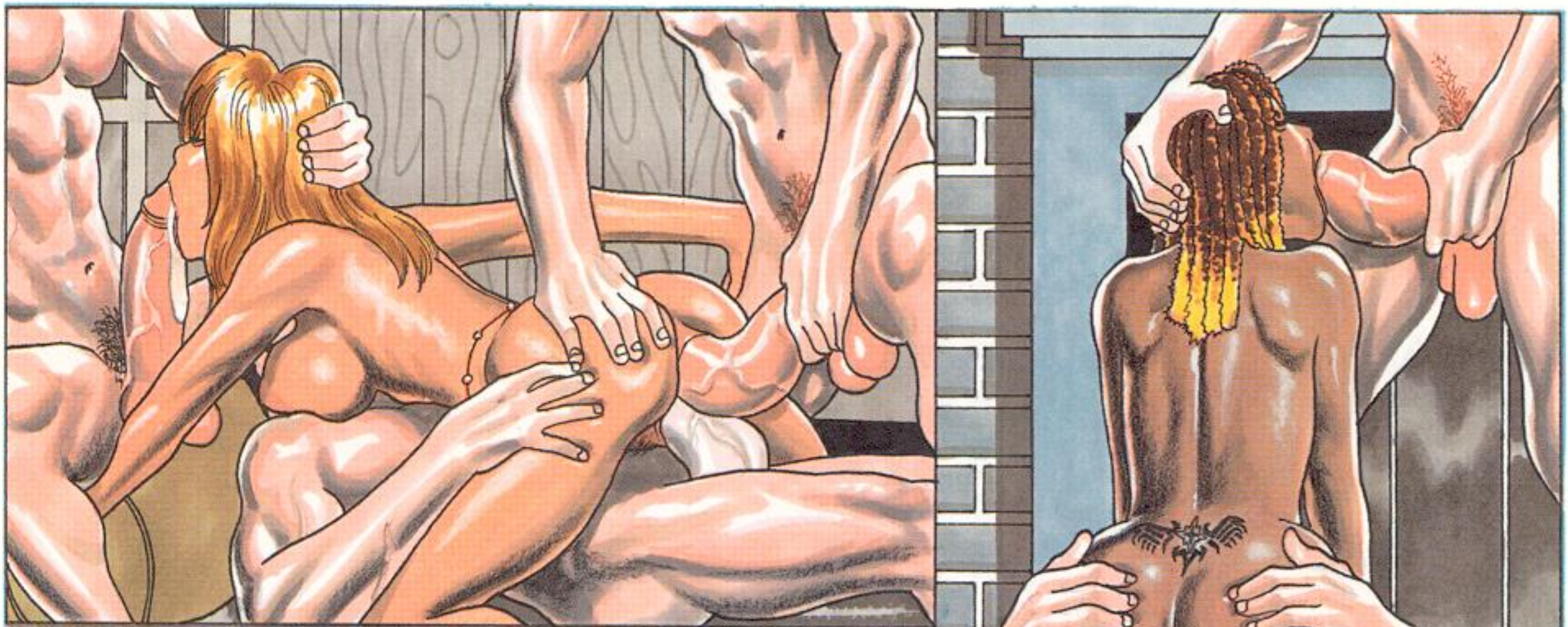
3- ON THE COFFEE TABLE, ART AND EGON WERE TRYING TO MAKE THEIR DICKS TOUCH EACH OTHER SOMEWHERE IN MY CHEST. JUST BEFORE WE BROKE THE TABLE, I REALIZED I COULD HOLD MY BREATH A LONG TIME.

4- JILL SAID JACK'S COCK WAS SO FAR UP HER TWAT SHE COULD LICK THE HEAD. SHE SAID THE TITLE OF THIS SHOT SHOULD BE "AND I ACTUALLY LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT."

5- EVERY GUY LOVES JILL'S ASS. SHE TOLD ME WHEN SHE'S WORKING, SOME GUYS WILL PAY HER JUST TO FUCK HER ASS. SHE SAID THESE GUYS SHOULD'VE BEEN CHARGED FOR WHAT THEY HAD.







1- I'VE NEVER FUCKED MORE THAN TWO GUYS AT ONCE, BUT JILL HAS QUITE A RESUME IN THAT AREA. SHE SAID THIS WAS SHOT WHEN RONNIE WAS PULLING OUT OF HER ASS AND IT HURT MORE THAN WHEN HE WENT IN HER. AFTER THIS THEY ALL CHANGED PLACES. BY THIS TIME SHE SAID THEY'D BEEN FUCKING HER SO LONG SHE WAS GETTING SOBER. WE BOTH WERE.

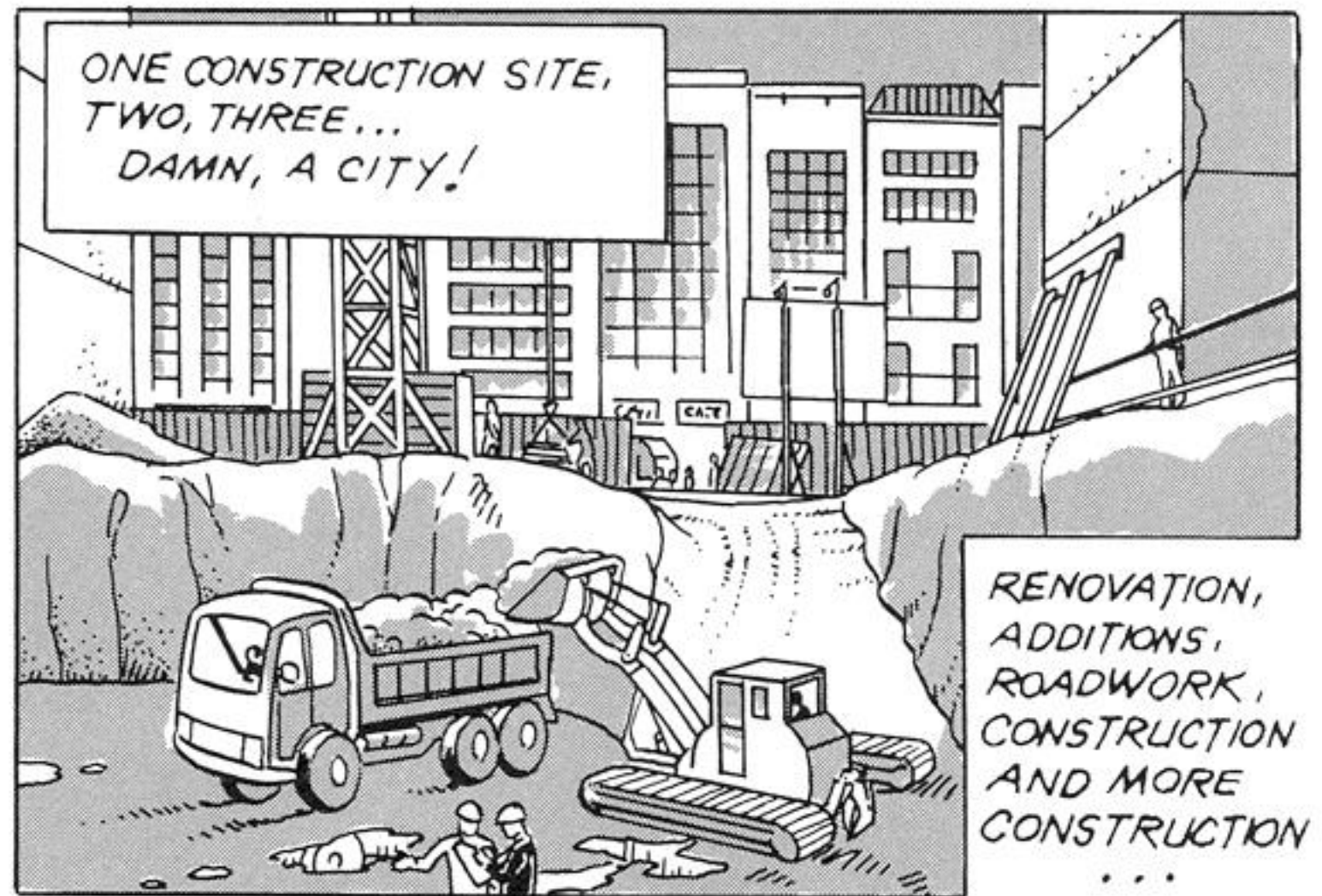


2- THIS WAS TAKEN AFTER I'D BEEN D.P.'D BY MY BOYS. EGON CAME UP MY ASS AND PULLED OUT, THEN PUMPED HIS MEAT IN MY FACE. ART SWITCHED TO MY ASS JUST BEFORE I STARTED TO PRAY FOR LIGHTNING TO STRIKE THE HOUSE.  
3- MY GRAND FINALE. GUYS LOVE SEEING THEIR SEED ON A GIRL'S FACE. I'D SWALLOWED ALL I COULD. SHUT UP. DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T LIKE IT.  
4- FACE BATH. JILL SAYS IT'S GOOD FOR THE COMPLEXION. WELL, SHE DOES HAVE GREAT SKIN. EGON ACTUALLY BELCHED UP A THIRD LOAD JUST TO COME ON JILL'S FACE. I MIGHT CALL HIM FOR A ONE ON ONE. AFTER I RECUPERATE.  
5- AFTER JILL'S FACE BATH, THE BOYS CRASHED. JILL AND I PACKED OUR THINGS AND FLED. TWO MORE DAYS WITH THOSE GUYS AND WE'D HAVE BEEN IN THE FUCKIN' HOSPITAL. IN THE JEEP, JILL LOOKED WORN OUT, BUT GAVE ME A "WE SURVIVED" THUMBS UP. HANGING WITH HER IS ALWAYS A TRIP.



# POWER to the Housewives

## THE CONSTRUCTION SITE



THE CONTRACTORS  
ARE IN A FRENZY.

MOVE IT, YOU SLACKERS!  
DIS IS SUPPOSED TA BE  
FINISHED. WE HAVE  
TA START ON AN-  
OTHER  
BLOCK!



OUTTA MY FACE,  
SONUVABITCH!

WHY ARE  
WE GOING  
THIS WAY  
MOM?

THE WHOLE CITY IS  
UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

IT'S  
SHORTER,  
SON.



BLACK MONEY HAS TO BE  
LAUNDERED. CITY HALL IS  
GIVING BUILDING PERMITS  
LEFT AND RIGHT AND GRAB-  
BING THE MONEY, AND  
WHAT HAPPENS IS...

EVERYONE'S  
SUFFERING FROM  
PAIN-IN-THE-  
BUTT CON-  
STRUCTION.

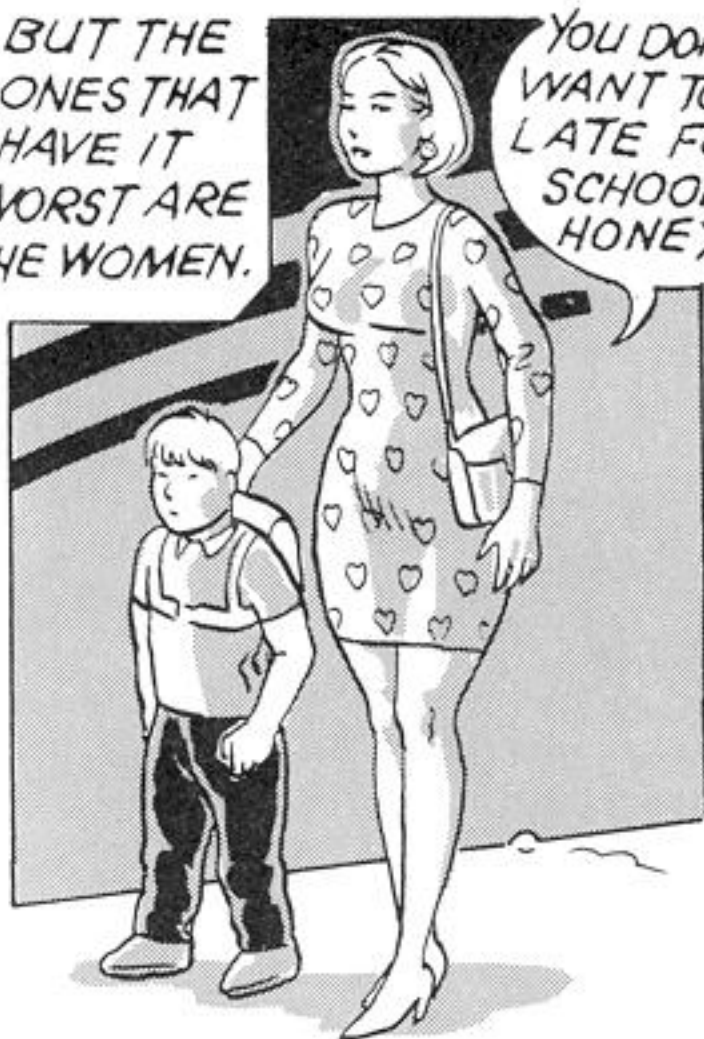
DON'T FUCK WIT'  
ME, WHAT D'YA  
MEAN THERE'S NO  
MORE WIRE  
MESH!



ME FUCK WIT'  
YOU? DON'T  
GET YOUR HOPES  
UP!



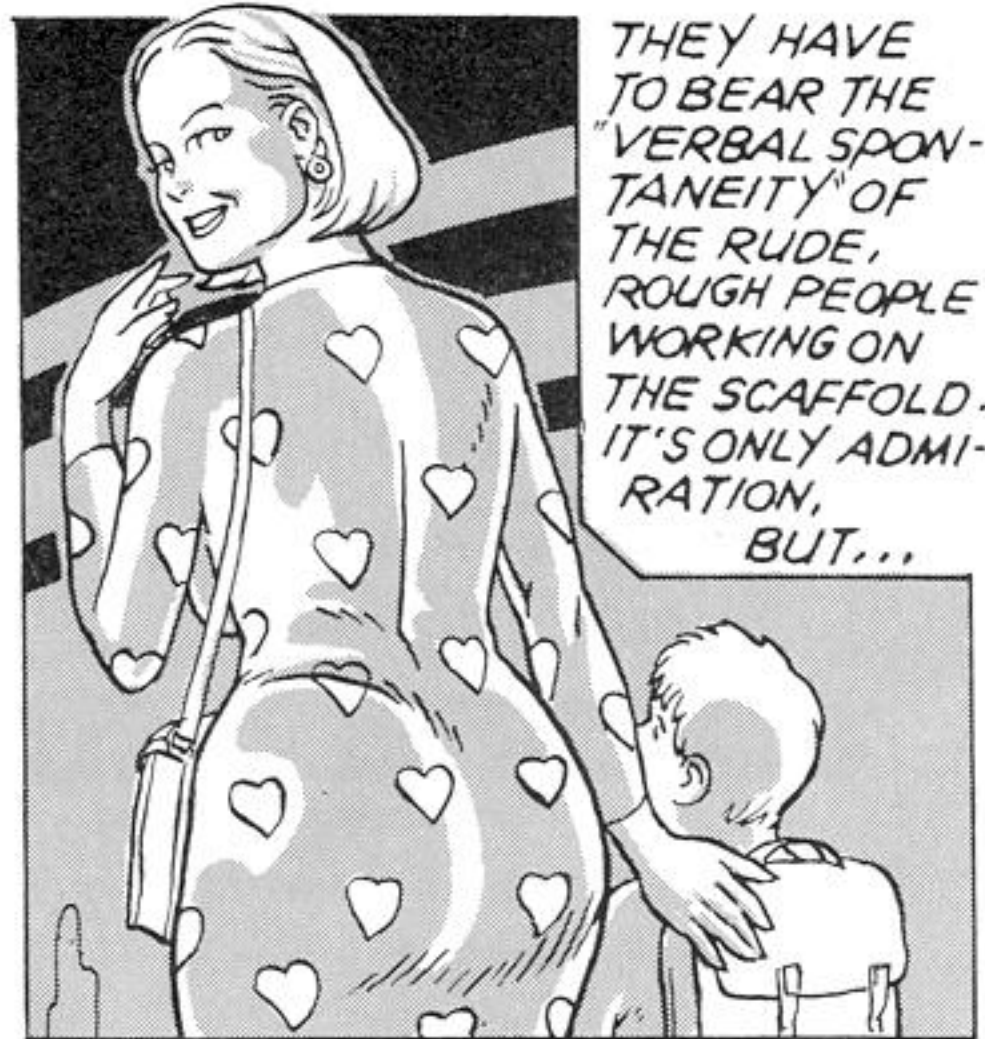
BUT THE  
ONES THAT  
HAVE IT  
WORST ARE  
THE WOMEN.



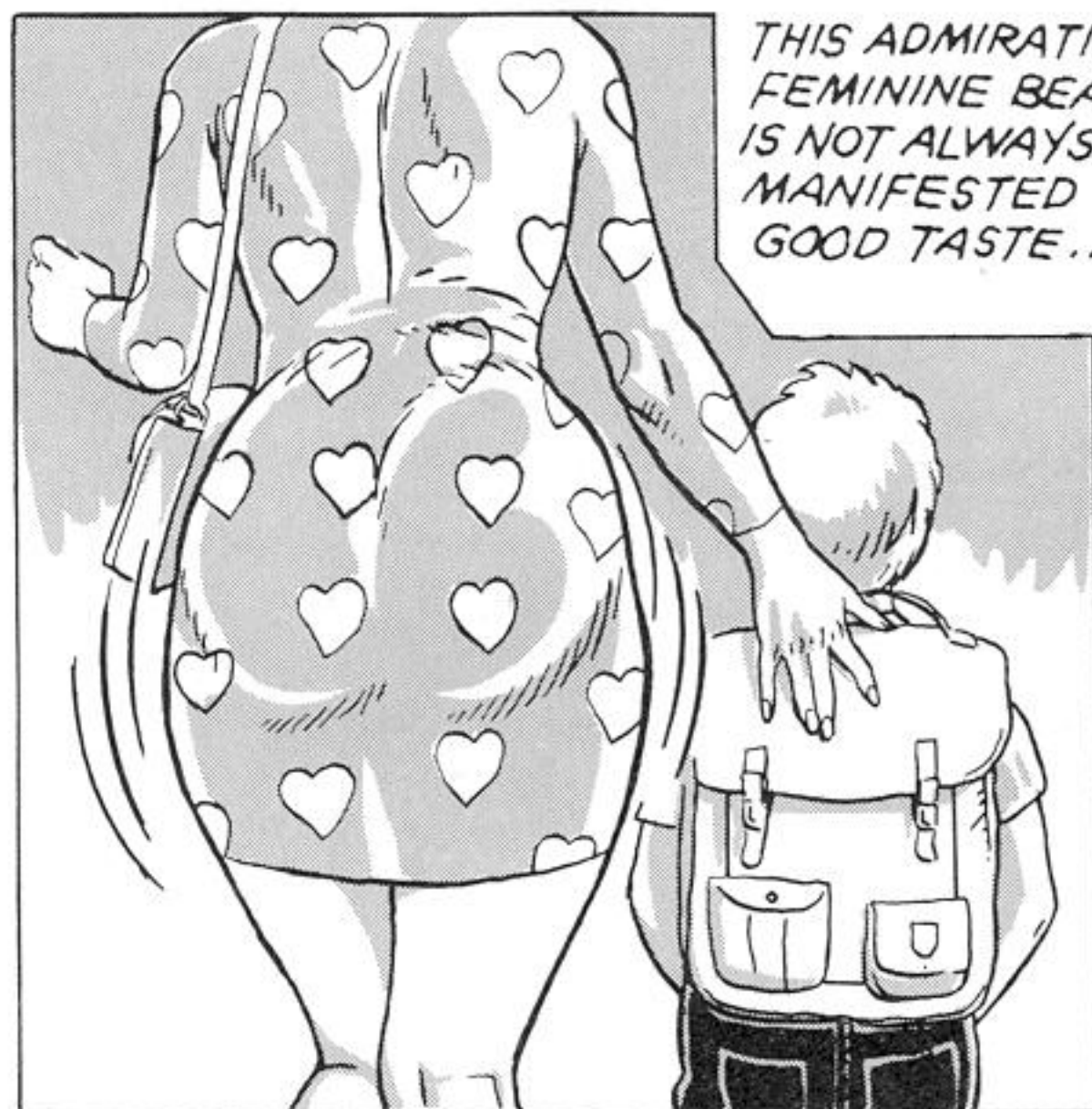
YOU DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
LATE FOR  
SCHOOL,  
HONEY...



HEY! LOOK  
WHO'S GOIN'  
BY DOWN  
THERE.



THEY HAVE  
TO BEAR THE  
"VERBAL SPON-  
TANEITY" OF  
THE RUDE,  
ROUGH PEOPLE  
WORKING ON  
THE SCAFFOLD.  
IT'S ONLY ADMI-  
RATION,  
BUT...



THIS ADMIRATION FOR  
FEMININE BEAUTY  
IS NOT ALWAYS  
MANIFESTED IN  
GOOD TASTE...



O-O-OH!

NICE ASS,  
LADY!

WE'RE GONNA  
"ORDER UP" A  
LITTLE BUDDY FOR  
THE BOY... HE  
LOOKS LONELY!

OH! TA BE YOUR STACKED!  
TAMPAX!

THAT'S WHAT I  
CALL MEAT, AND  
NOT WHAT MY  
MA PUTS IN THE  
STEW!

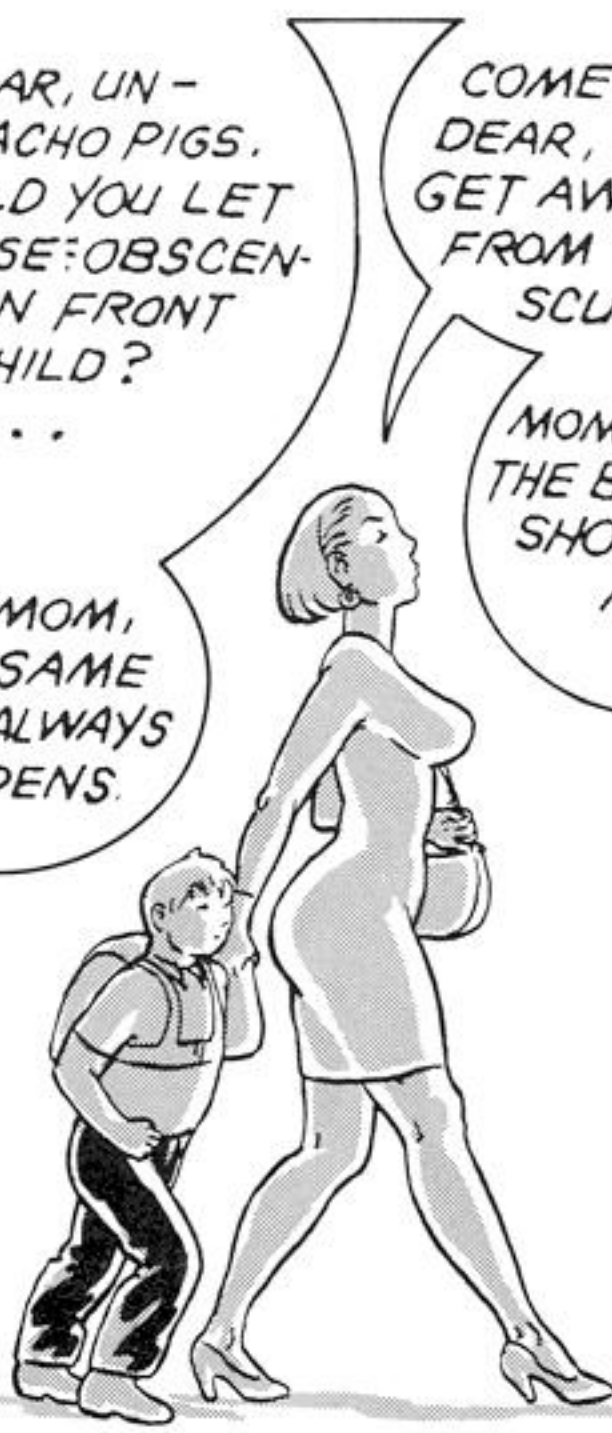
STRUT  
THAT  
STUFF!

YOU'RE JUST  
WHAT MY DOC-  
TOR ORDERED,  
LADY!



YOU VULGAR, UN-  
COUTH, MACHO PIGS.  
HOW COULD YOU LET  
LOOSE THOSE OBSCEN-  
INITIES IN FRONT  
OF A CHILD?

AW, MOM,  
THE SAME  
THING ALWAYS  
HAPPENS.



COME ON,  
DEAR, LET'S  
GET AWAY  
FROM THIS  
SCUM.

MOM, MAYBE  
THE BABYSITTER  
SHOULD TAKE  
ME.



NO, DARLING.  
YOUR MOTHER  
WILL MAKE  
THE SACRIFICE  
FOR YOU.









MMMMMMMMMMH...!

TRY TO  
HOLD IN THE  
JUICE, GIRLS, OR  
YOU'LL RUIN MY  
FURNITURE...



COME ON; LET'S  
HAVE SOME COFFEE.



YOU'RE  
IMMUNE  
TO THIS, OF  
COURSE...

LIVING IN  
FRONT...

IMMUNE?  
NO WAY!  
LISTEN, UNTIL  
YESTERDAY...



...MY HUSBAND HAS  
BEEN AWAY AND I  
HAVEN'T HAD ANY-  
THING TO TAKE  
TO... YOU  
KNOW...

AND THOSE BIG HUNKS  
THERE, DAY AND NIGHT.  
BECAUSE THERE'S  
ALSO A NIGHT SHIFT!  
WELL, IMAGINE  
WHAT I DREAMT  
ALL WEEK?



"THERE I  
WAS IN THE  
MIDDLE OF  
THEM,  
COMPLE-  
TELY  
NAKED".

HOW HORRIBLE!  
GO ON!

"I WAS  
SURROUNDED..."



"...I SAID TO  
MYSELF:  
THIS IS IT,  
AN ORGY"

AND...?

"WELL, THEY PUT A HARD  
HAT ON ME.  
SAFETY FIRST!"



PLOM!



"AND THEN,  
YES, THEY  
BEGAN TO  
FONDLE ME  
WITH THEIR  
BIG PAWS..."

OOH,  
BOYS, WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

"I FELT THEIR  
FINGERS  
EVERYWHERE..."

MMH...!  
HEE...HEE!  
COME ON,  
DON'T OVER-  
DO IT!

"...FINGERS  
AS FAT  
AS  
PRICKS."

OOH...  
HA, HA,  
HA!

NYUK

"NATURALLY, I  
TOLD THEM THAT  
WAS NO WAY  
TO TREAT A  
LADY..."

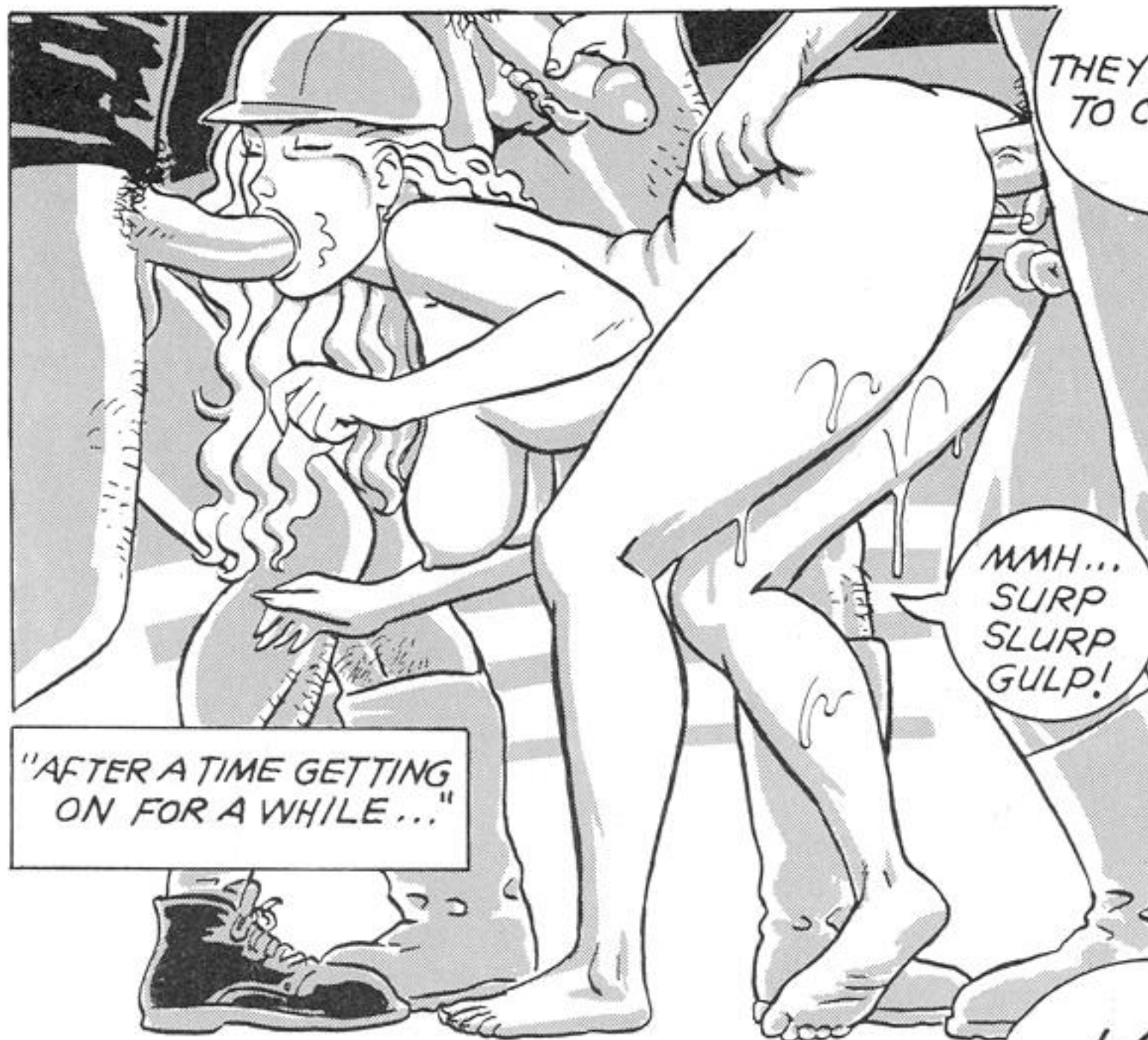
YOU BUNCH OF  
FAGGOTS! HOW  
CAN YOU LEAVE  
ME LIKE THIS?  
YOU WANT ME TO  
FINGER MYSELF  
TO DEATH?

W-  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?  
WHY ARE  
YOU  
STOP-  
PING?









"AFTER A TIME GETTING ON FOR A WHILE..."

THEY BEGAN TO COME!

MMH...  
SURP  
SLURP  
GULP!



"GOD, THEY WENT CRAZY!"



"THEY ALL WANTED TO DO IT ON ME..."



LAP,  
LAP,  
GULP!



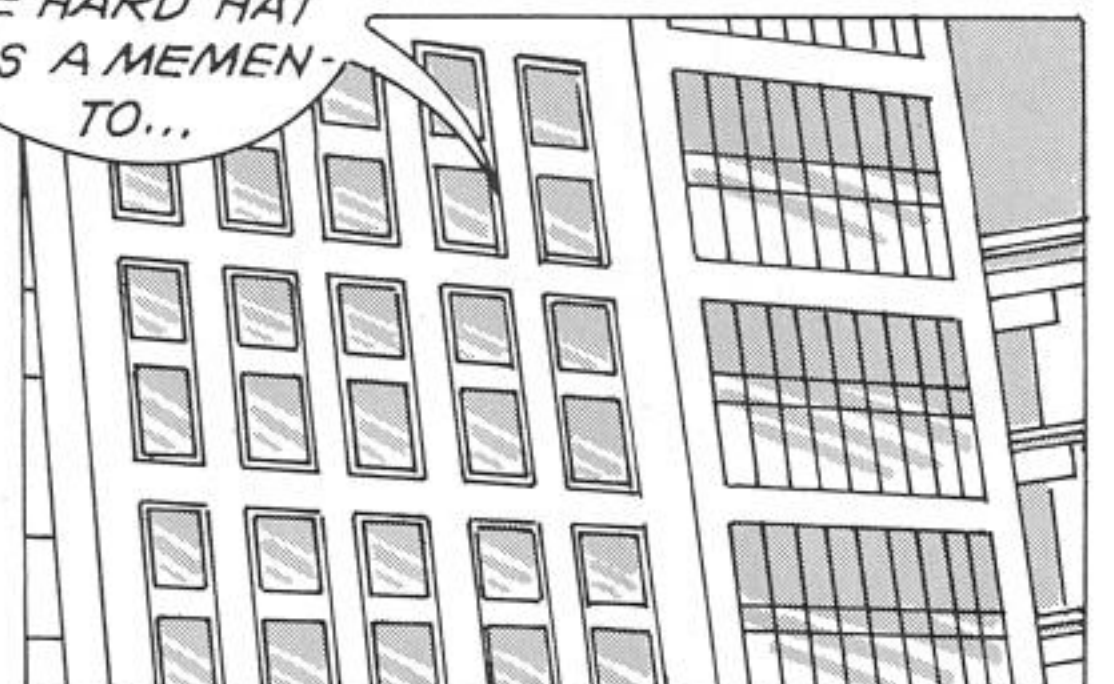
OH,  
OH...!



"WHEN IT WAS OVER I WAS COATED WITH A THICK GLAZE, BUT IT WASN'T SHELLAC..."



...IT ENDED UP WHERE I WENT HOME, KEEPING THE HARD HAT AS A MEMENTO...







WELL, DARLING, WE HAVE TO GO NOW. IT'S GETTING LATE

WHAT AN IMAGINATION, DOREEN... IT SOUNDED ALMOST REAL!



AM I JUICY!

IT LOOKS LIKE I WET MY PANTS!

YOU CAN'T TELL THESE HORNY CHICKS ANYTHING. LOOK AT THOSE WET SPOTS. HEY! MY FURNITURE!

GULP! Y-YOU FOUND THEM! HE, HE, HE!

UH, OH, YEAH...



STILL NOT READY DEAR? HURRY OR YOU'LL BE LATE FOR THE MEETING.

WHAT WERE ALL THESE HARD HATS DOING UP THERE?

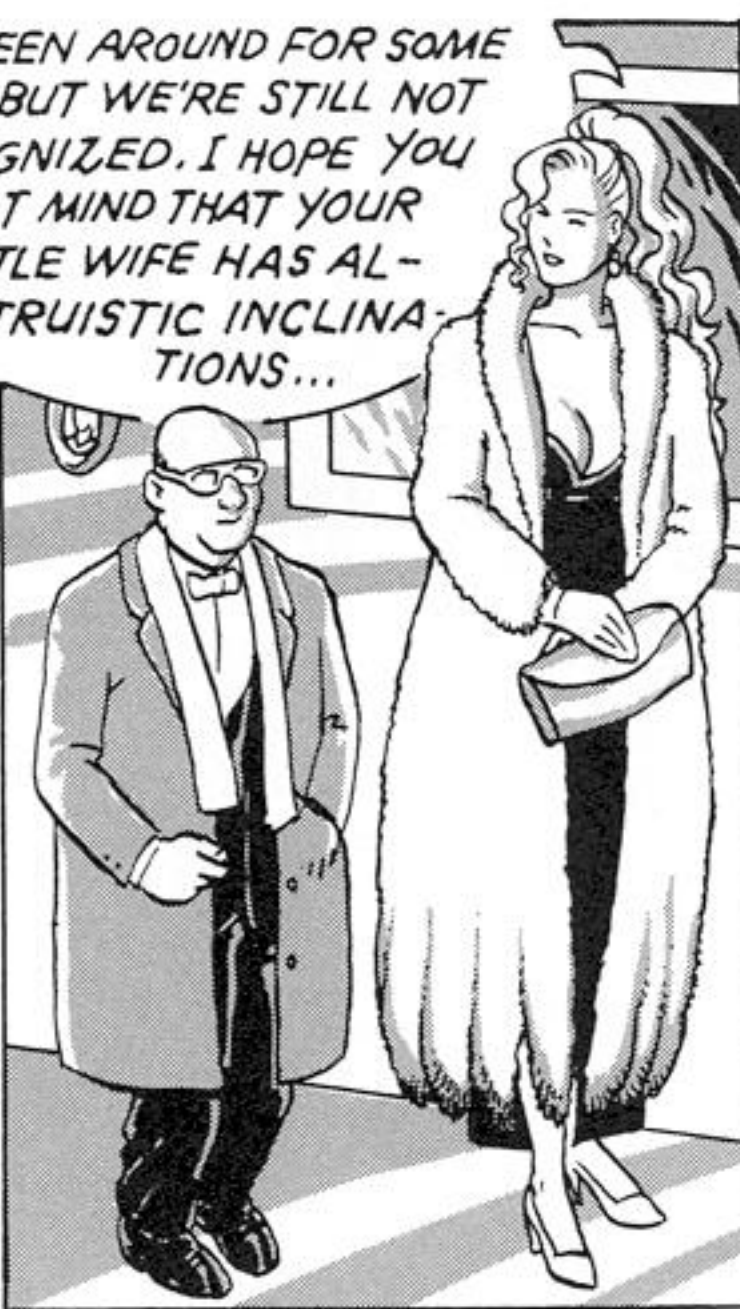
DOREEN, I WENT UP TO THE ATTIC TO LOOK FOR MY OLD BADGE OF HONOR, AND I FOUND SOMETHING STRANGE...



YOU SEE, MY FRIENDS AND I HAVE JOINED A NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION... YEAH, THAT'S IT... ODD JOB WORKERS FOUNDATION. WE COLLECT USED MATERIAL FROM CONSTRUCTION SITES AND SEND IT TO UNDERDEVELOPED COUNTRIES. WE'VE SPECIALIZED IN BLOW JOBS... UH... ODD JOBS THAT REQUIRE HARD-ONS, I MEAN, HARD HATS...

"ODD JOB WORKERS FOUNDATION"? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT.

IT'S BEEN AROUND FOR SOME TIME, BUT WE'RE STILL NOT RECOGNIZED. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THAT YOUR LITTLE WIFE HAS ALTRUISTIC INCLINATIONS...



NOT AT ALL, DEAR, IF IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE...

VERY GOOD, PETER. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY "NEEDY" WOMEN... THAT IS, PEOPLE THERE ARE IN THE WORLD.



NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION... THAT'S A GOOD ONE! I'LL HAVE TO USE IT AGAIN!



## Welcome aboard, Mr. Nitti

"Of course I believe in love, my dear. That's why I am alone."

Frankie Nitti

- Deeper, deeper!

I grabbed both her ass cheeks and squeezed them against my cock. I noticed her watching me in the restroom mirror, and I came inside her.

She fixed herself back up afterwards. She put her nametag, "Katie", on the front of her uniform and then we filed out of the restroom. I went back to my seat next to Anne.

- How did they catch you, Frankie?

I pretended I was sleeping, but I knew she wouldn't be fooled. I knew she was restless and so I pretended to wake up.

- You never told me. How did they catch you?

I looked into her blue eyes that reminded me of mine. My little sister started to hit her little blond head with those hard smacks that made her so famous on the big screen, smacks that she adopted as her own and used to get someone's attention or disagree with something. My sister is one of the most famous actresses in Hollywood.

- Anne, I can't tell you.

As soon as she became an actress, she changed her name. Of course she denied everything and said that I was the one with a fake last name. Don't you believe her.

- Tell me how they caught you. Of the five years you spent in prison, you never told me anything.

- They caught me because I left my phone number with the girl at the counter.

- What?

- "The girl at the counter. The one who put the jewelry and the money in the bag. When I was pointing the gun at everyone, I noticed that she kept looking at me. You know, the way women look at you in that way. So I wrote

my number down on a bill so she could call me if she wanted."

- "You wrote...?" She opened her eyes really wide, just like in that movie... oh, I can't remember which one. "It never occurred to you that she'd give it to the cops, you dumb ass?"

- Who would that occur to? I thought she wanted me! I just wanted to get with her!

- You're...! Sometimes I'm embarrassed to be your sister! You're always thinking with your dick!

- Oh yeah? Well, I don't go around showing off my pussy in all my movies, you fucking sideshow freak!

A very attractive black hostess walked by us. She made me keep on looking longer than I should have.

- See? She looked at me like that too.

But Anne just looked at me with her eyes filled with hate. At times she seemed more like my wife than my sister. The hostess came back around to close the curtains at the end of the aisle.

- "I have to go to the restroom," I said to my sister.

- "Yeah, sure," she replied.

- "I'll get in her pants one day," I thought. But I couldn't. She was a lesbian.

I settled in Van Nuys so that I wouldn't bother Anne and her partner, knowing that it wouldn't go over well with her. Plus, over there I wouldn't be able to make plans or draw up maps. I rented an apartment, and the landlord told me that a writer named Charles Williams committed suicide in it in 1975. I bought one of his books and read it rolling around in the bed where he supposedly blew his brains out. I thought about my dad, a gay preacher who died of AIDS. Williams was good.

- Oh no.

Two weeks after I chose the jewelry store and checked it out, I hit it. It was a branch of the same store I where I got caught in New York. I wanted revenge. What I didn't think of was that the girl at the counter was the same... I tried to ignore it. She didn't seem to recognize me, with the pantyhose over my head. There were only two customers there, an old couple who threw themselves on the floor when I pulled out my gun. I didn't even see their faces.

- Fill this up!- unconsciously, I gave my voice the rudest tone. It's been five years, I thought. She can't possibly recognize you.

- Most of this stock is in the back.

- Well then let's go! What are you waiting for?

I shoved her. She didn't seem scared. While she was opening the double doors, I got a glance of the firm curves beneath her skirt. Hmmm, I thought. It's been five years, but she's still lookin' fine. I forgot about her and started to empty the contents of the drawers into the bag. There were several seriously valuable stones. Suddenly I felt a hand where it shouldn't have been.

- Fuck me- she whispered in my ear.

- What?

- Fuck me. If the old farts hear something, I'll say you raped me.

I turned around. She was really beautiful. Her eyes were glowing.

- What? Look lady, I don't know what you're trying...

- It wasn't my fault- she started breathing heavily- A customer saw you handing me the bill. I had to give it over to the cops. Later on they transferred me here because they said no one would dare to hit a jewelry store in the middle of Beverly Hills.

She kept her hand on me. When she saw how I reacted, she started moving it harder, like she had an arm spasm. The friction had its effect.

I don't know if she only wanted to buy some time so they'd catch me red-handed. In any case, she got away with it.

- Put it in my ass, now!

She pulled down her panties and lifted up her skirt, offering me her ivory backdoor. I spit on a finger and inserted it in her ass. I swore and started to take off my pants. I pressed myself up against her and with her hands, guided my cock into her ass. She grabbed my gun and put the barrel in her pussy.

- Careful, careful with that... - but I didn't care anymore. I came, hard. We cried out at the same time, without realizing it.

- Will we see each other again? - I asked while we were getting dressed. She didn't say anything. I think... I think I fell in love.

I went up the stairs with the bag crammed full.

- Welcome aboard, Mr. Nitti- Katie greeted me at the entrance, smiling.

























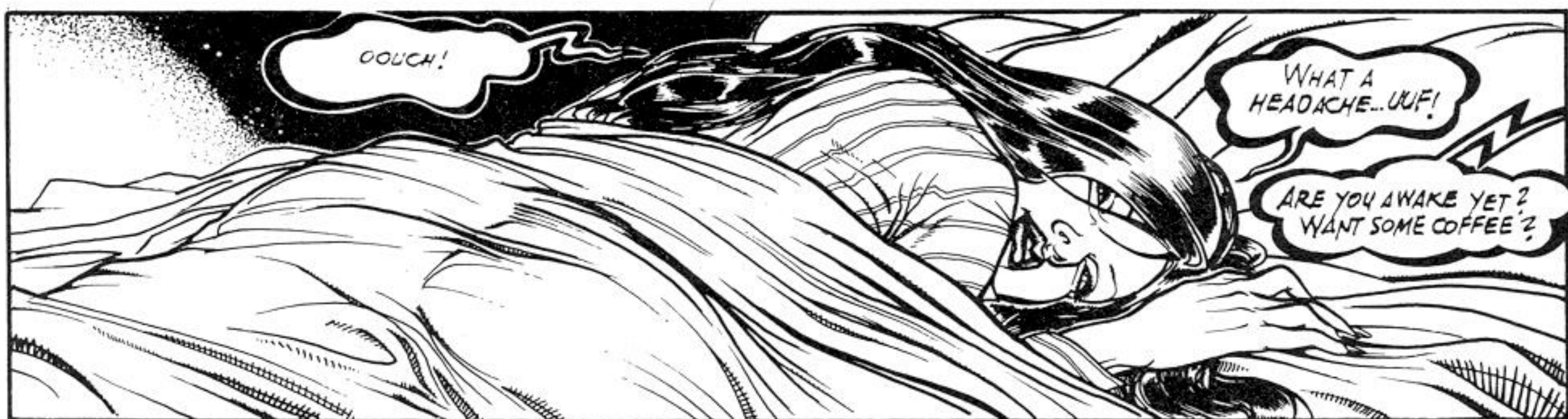












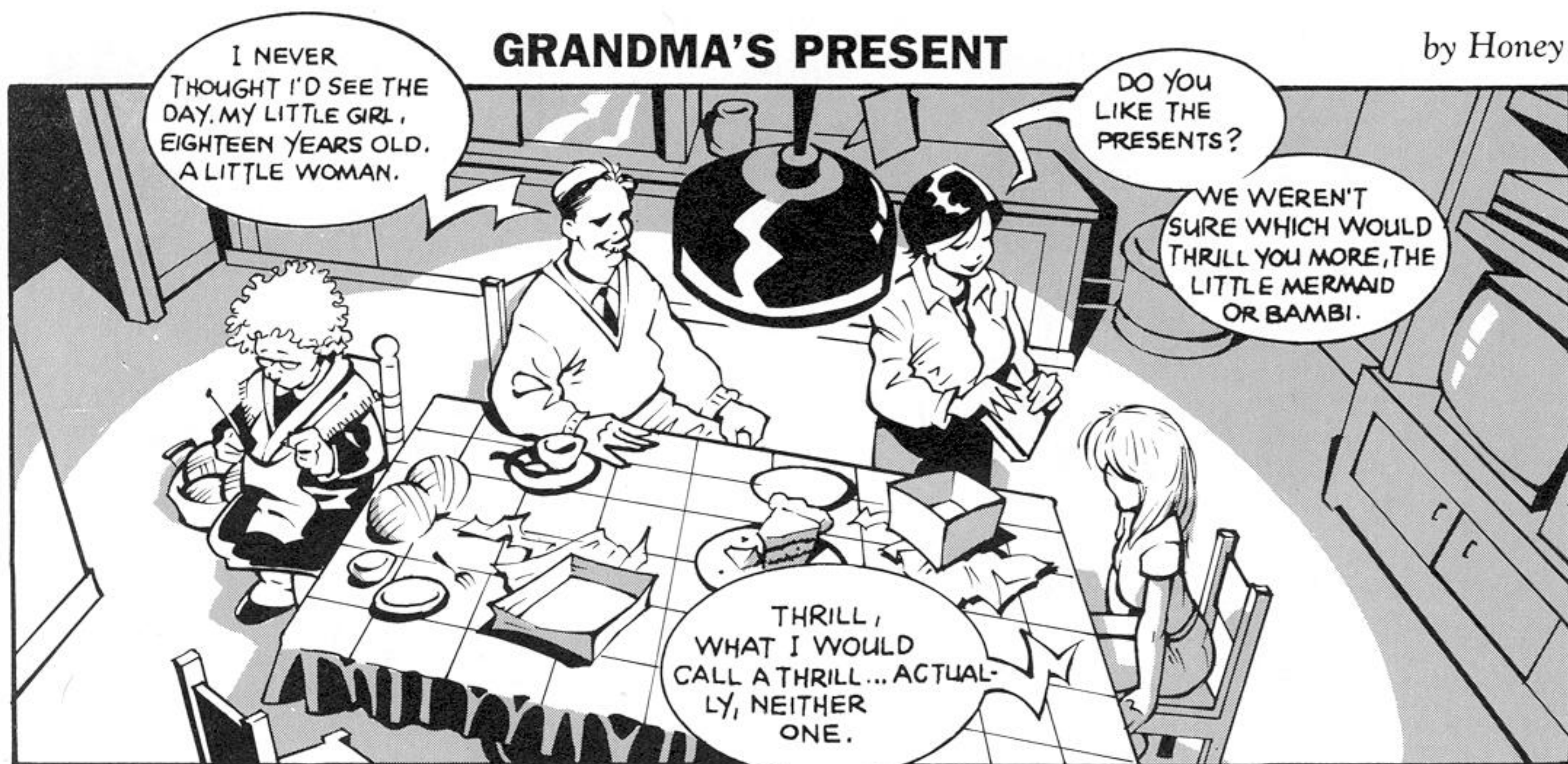




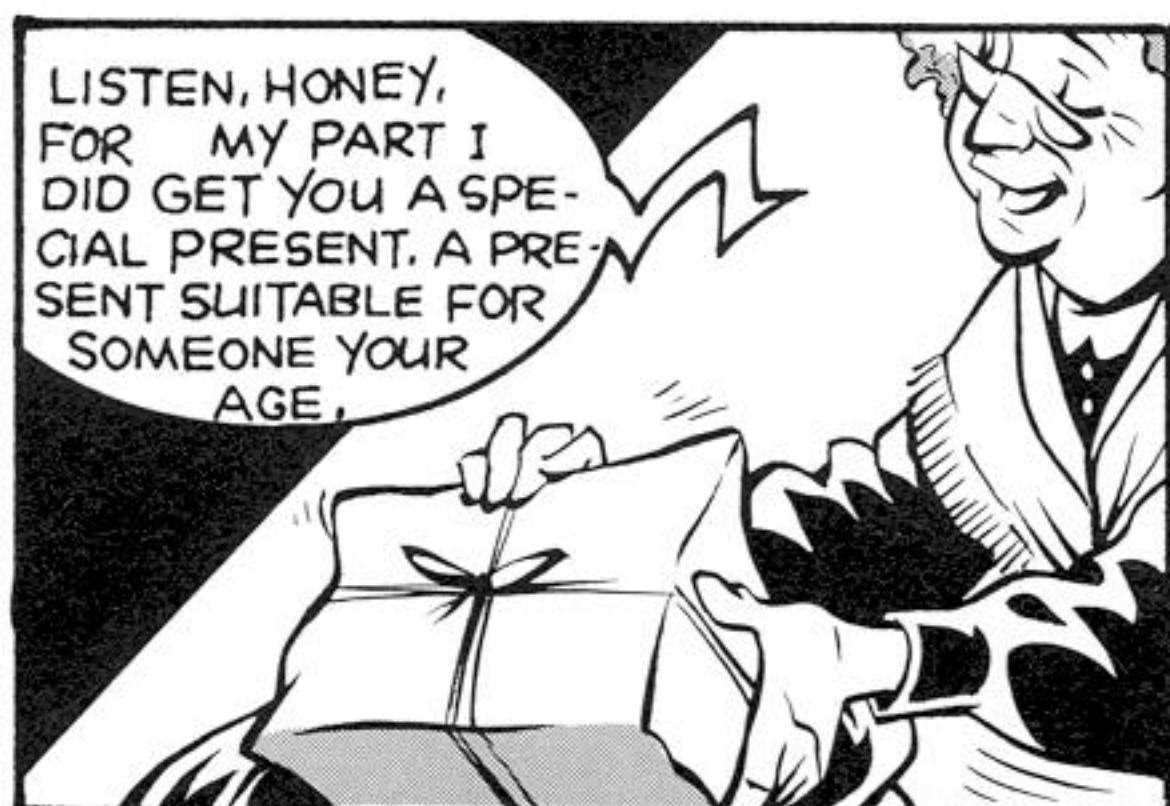
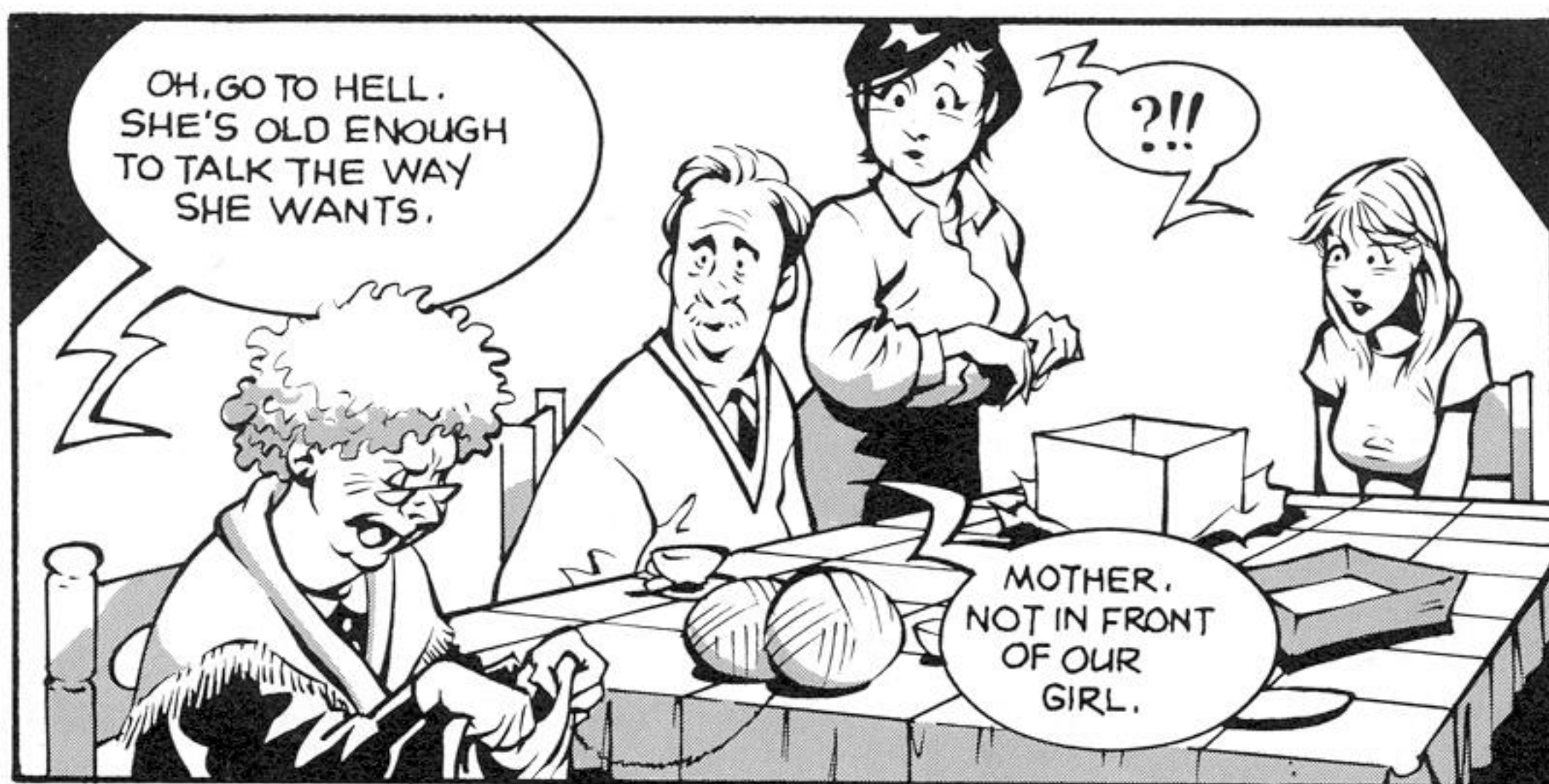


# GRANDMA'S PRESENT

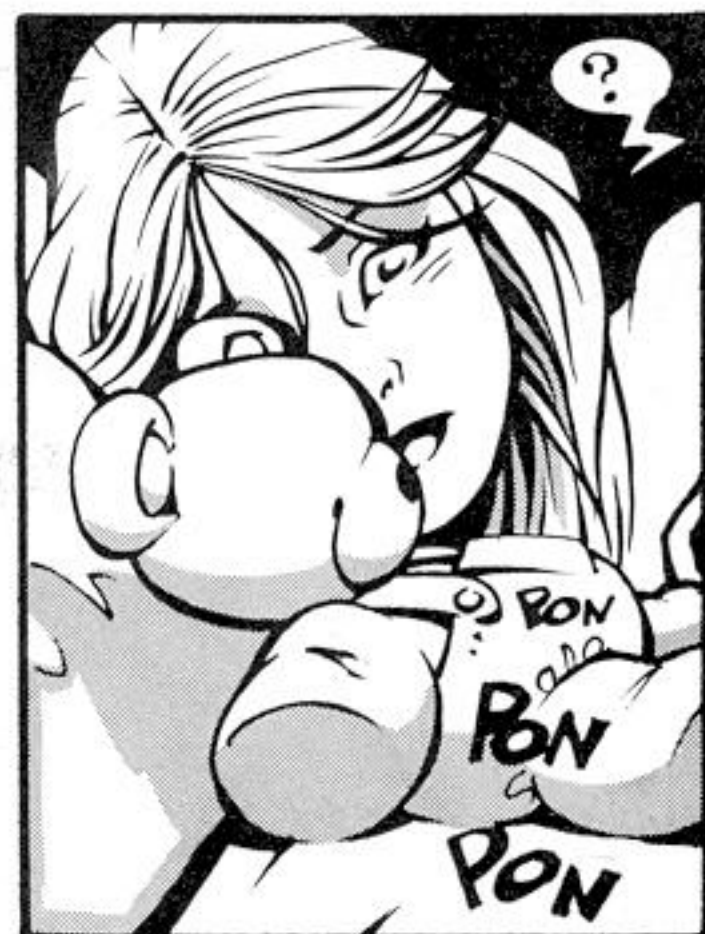
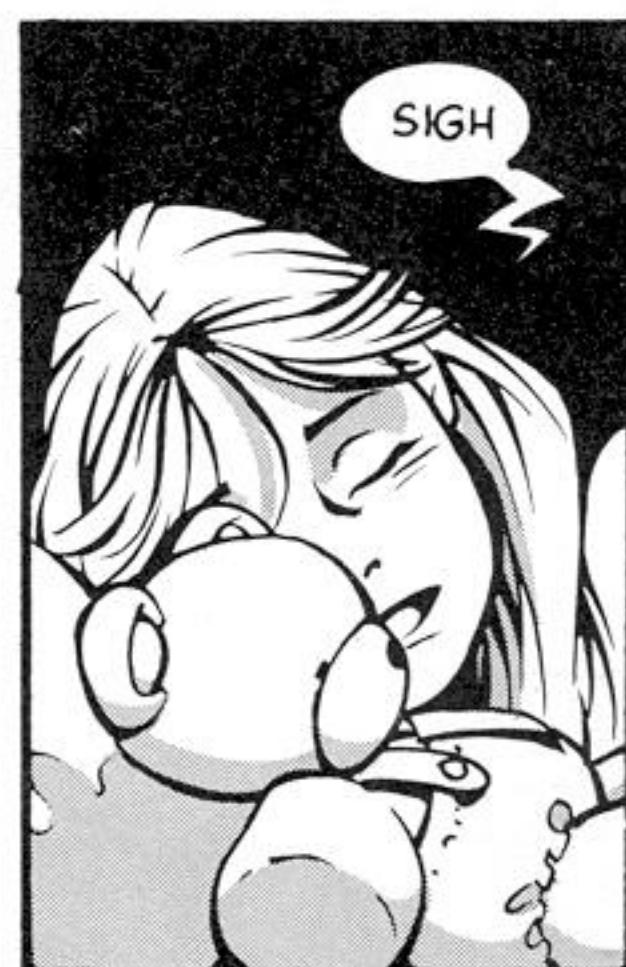
by Honey



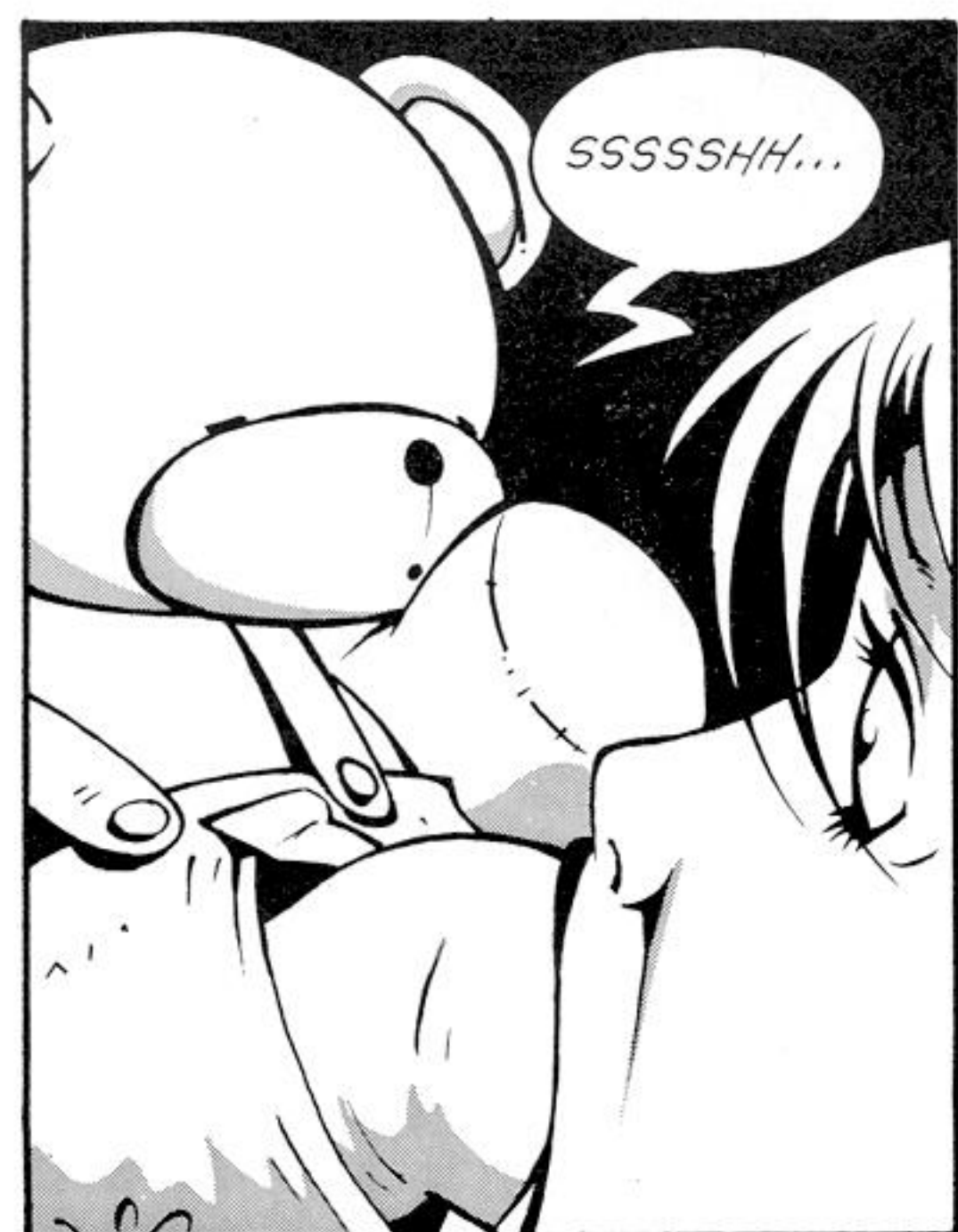
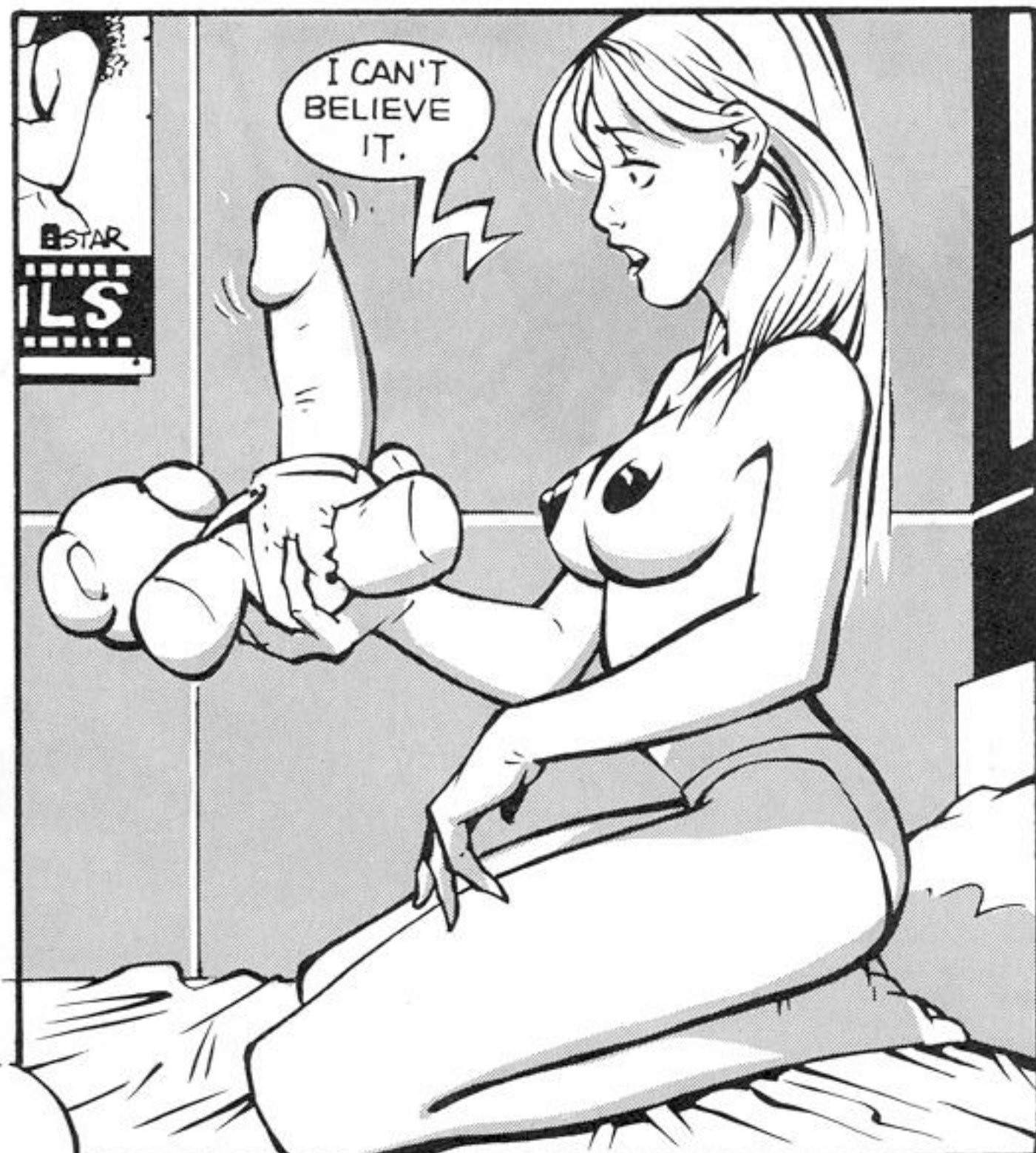
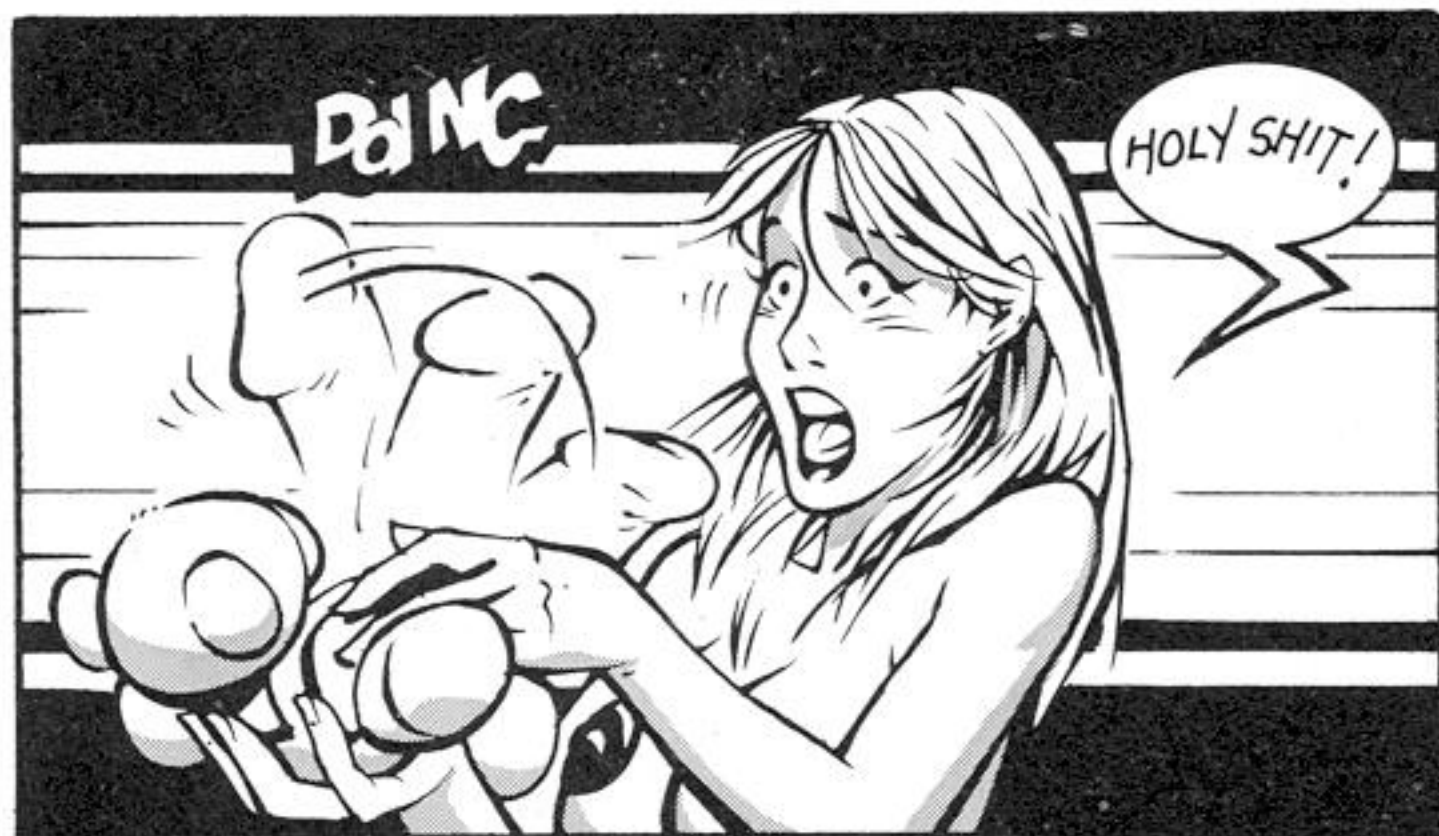




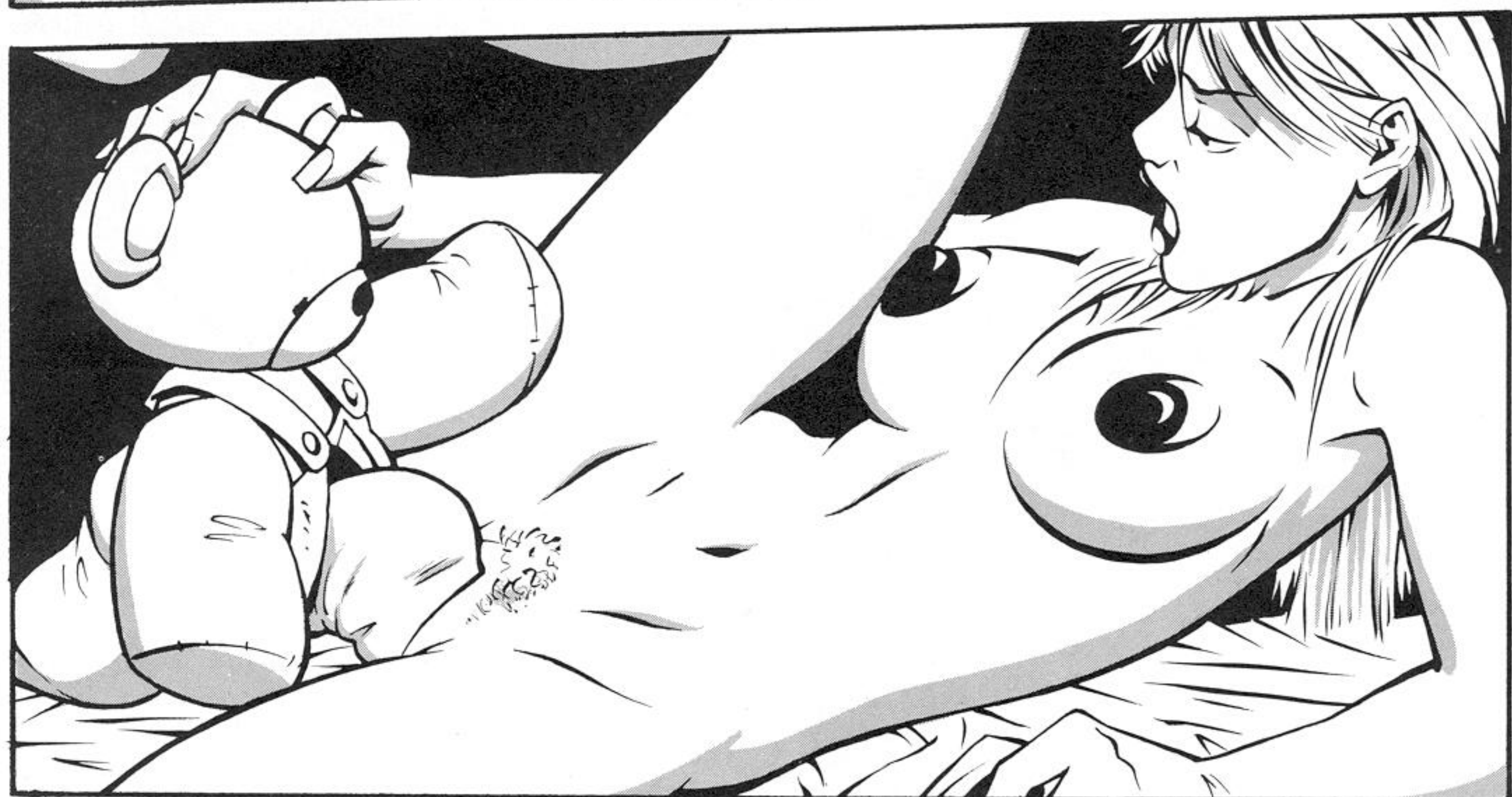








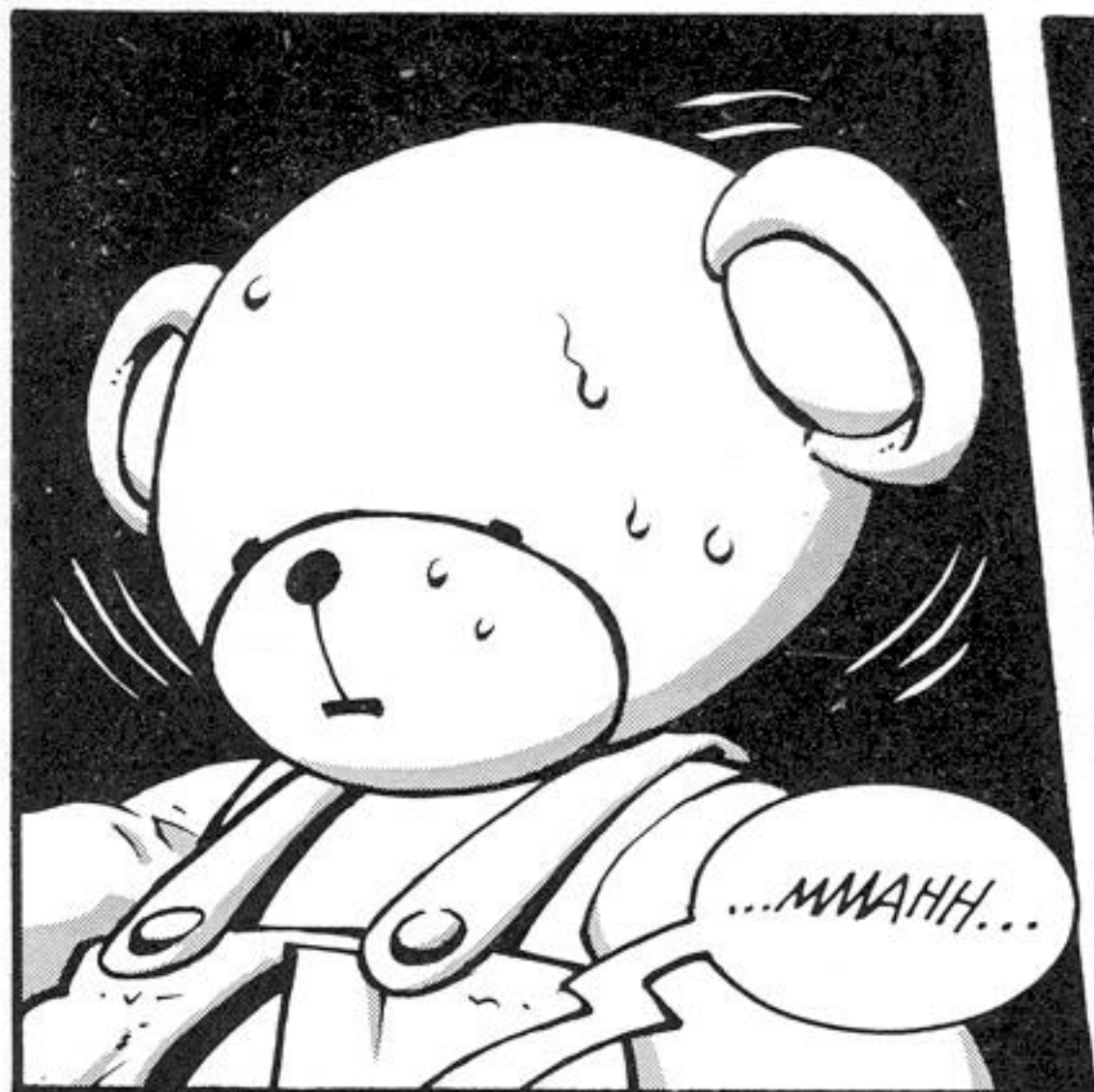












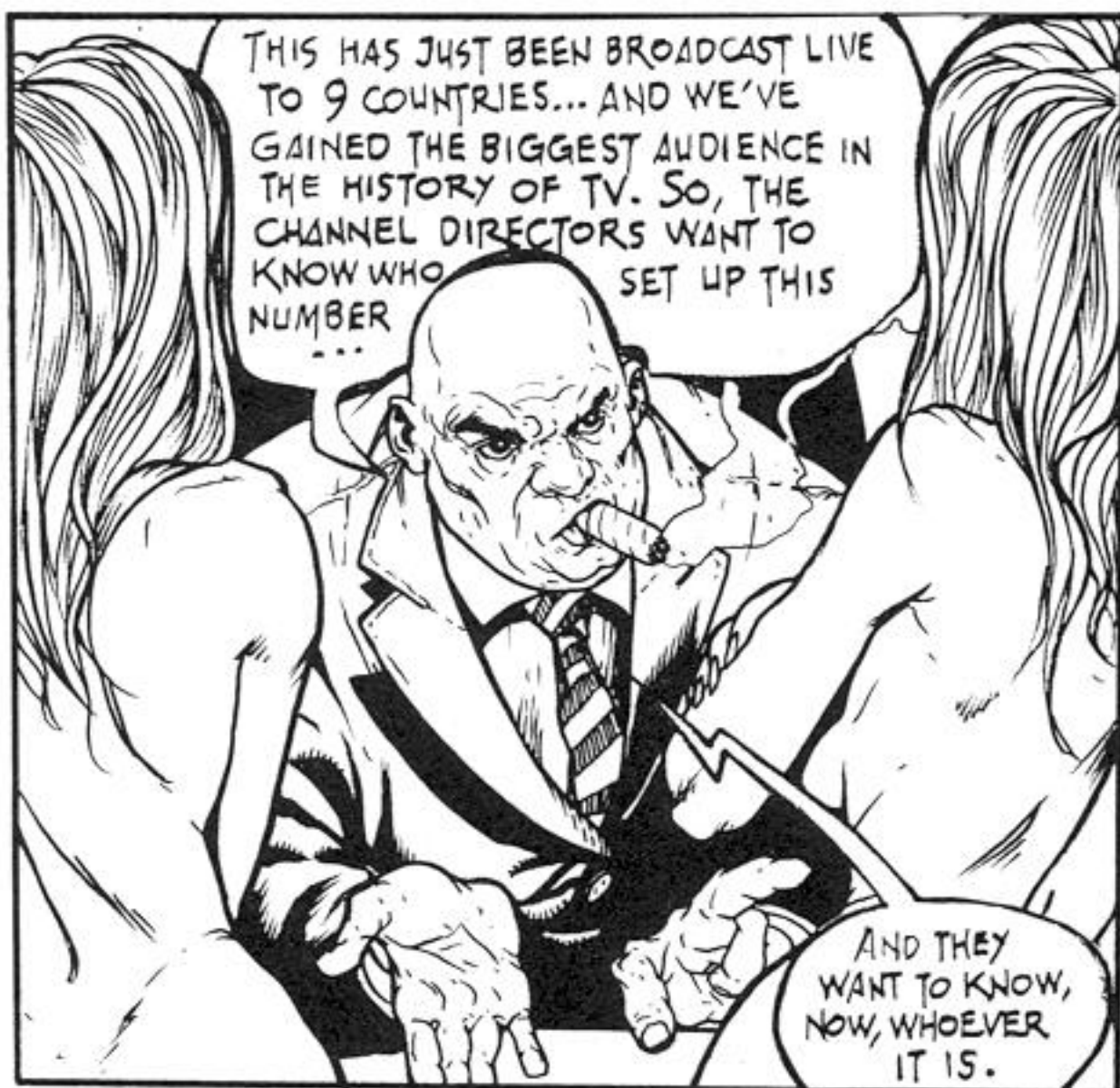




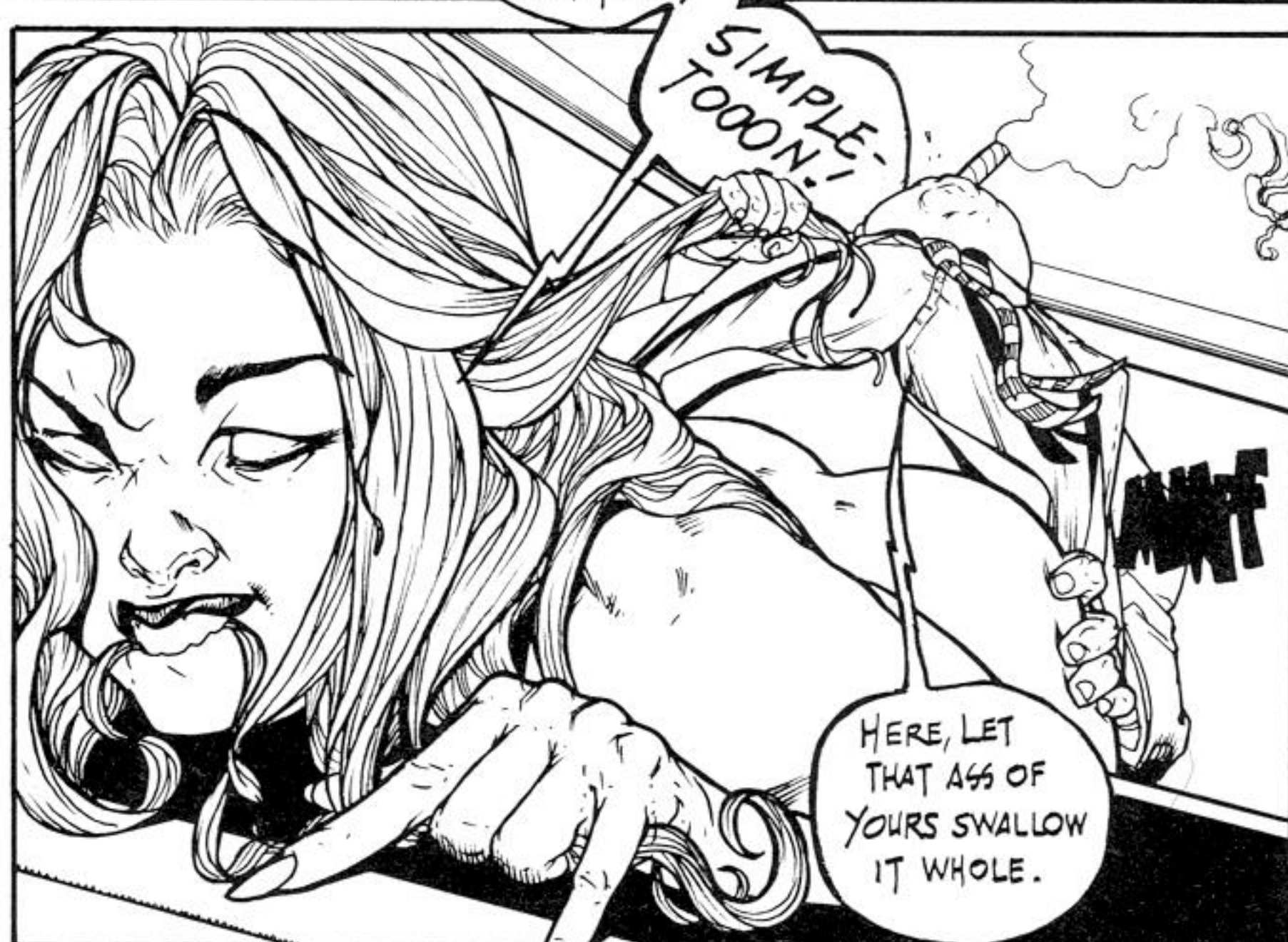




















AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU CAN SHOVE THE PROGRAM UP YOUR ASS...

THAT'S WHAT WE WERE TRYING TO DO, YOU PHONY.



DEGENERATES!



WELL NOW,

WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?

FINISH OFF WHAT WE STARTED.



AAAAHH

YOU'RE HIRED.



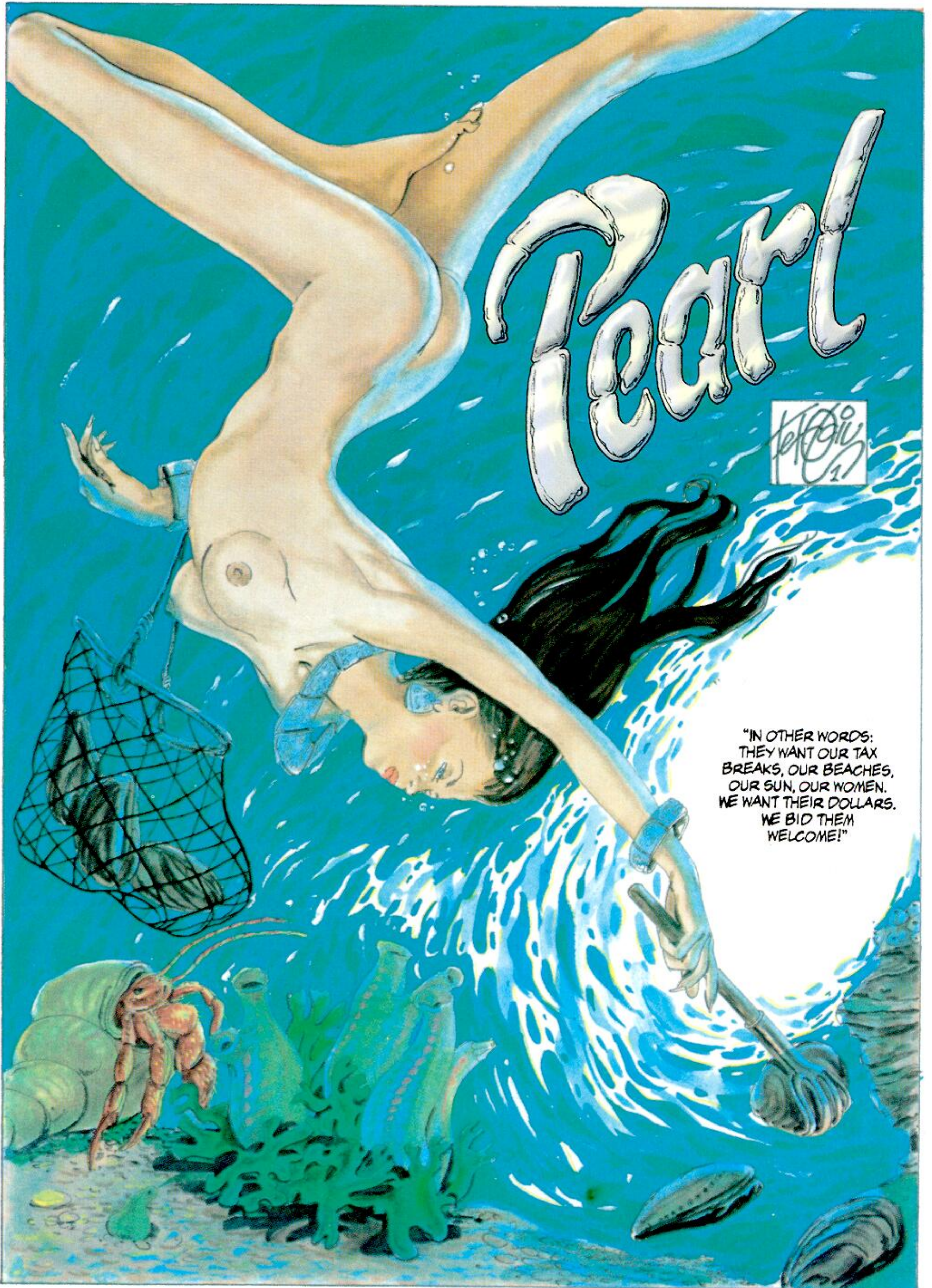
OK, BITCH, THAT'S ENOUGH. WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME?

THELMA.



MARCELO  
SOSA  
/ VAL





"IN OTHER WORDS:  
THEY WANT OUR TAX  
BREAKS, OUR BEACHES,  
OUR SUN, OUR WOMEN.  
WE WANT THEIR DOLLARS.  
WE BID THEM  
WELCOME!"



"NACRE POINT", EXCLUSIVELY  
FOR THE PRIVILEGED.



INHABITED MAINLY BY RICH AMERICANS, RESIDING IN THIS SMALL BANANA  
REPUBLIC AND ENJOYING THE ADVANTAGES OF LAWS CREATED ESPECIALLY  
FOR THEIR BENEFIT. THE POOR NATIVE GIRLS SEEM TO FORM A PART  
OF THESE BENEFITS.



THEY'RE USUALLY SOLITARY OLDER MEN, LIVING ALONE, NATURE-LOVERS WHO WANT  
TO ENJOY THEMSELVES IN PEACE FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES.



THE MAJORITY OF THE ISLAND'S YOUNG  
PEOPLE ARE DESCENDENTS OF AMERICANS  
WHO, BEFORE THE LAW, THOUGHT THEY HAD  
DISCOVERED AN EARTHLY PARADISE.



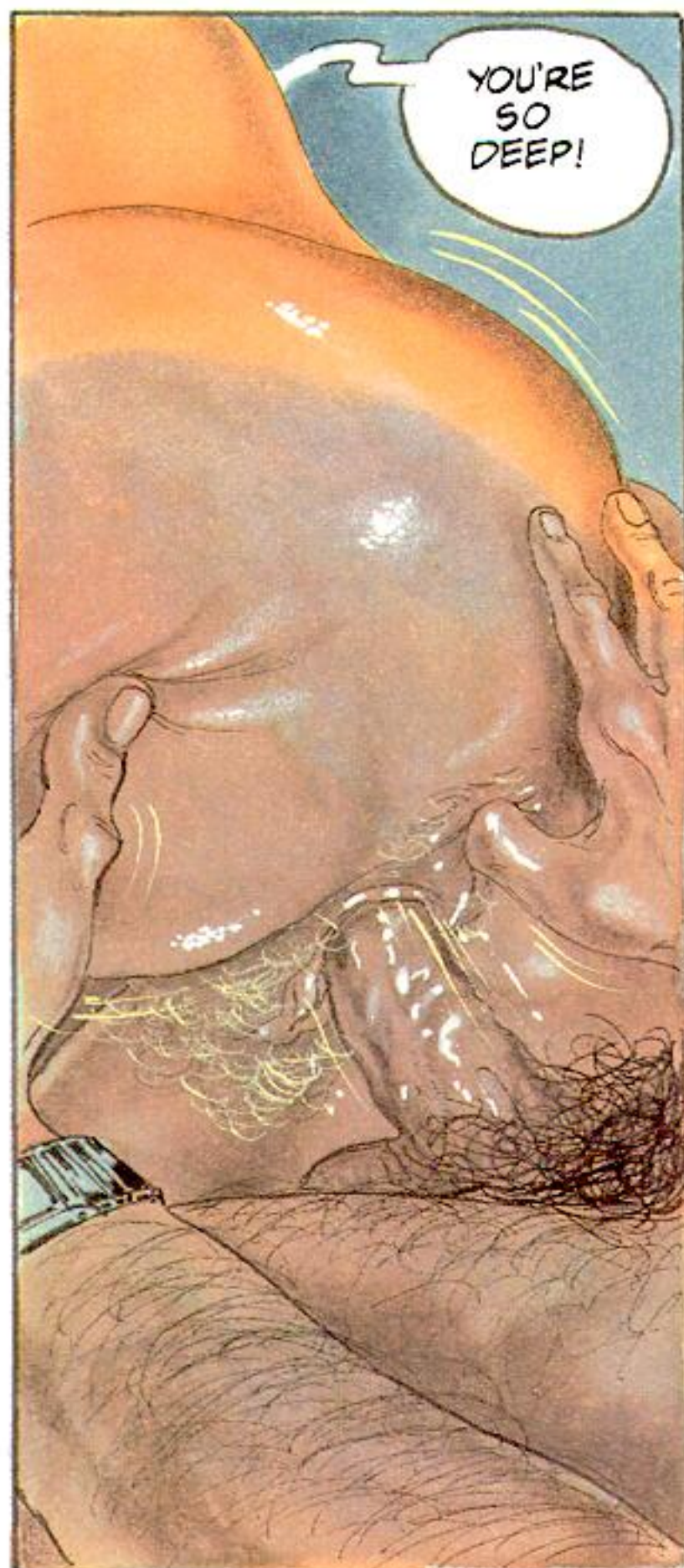




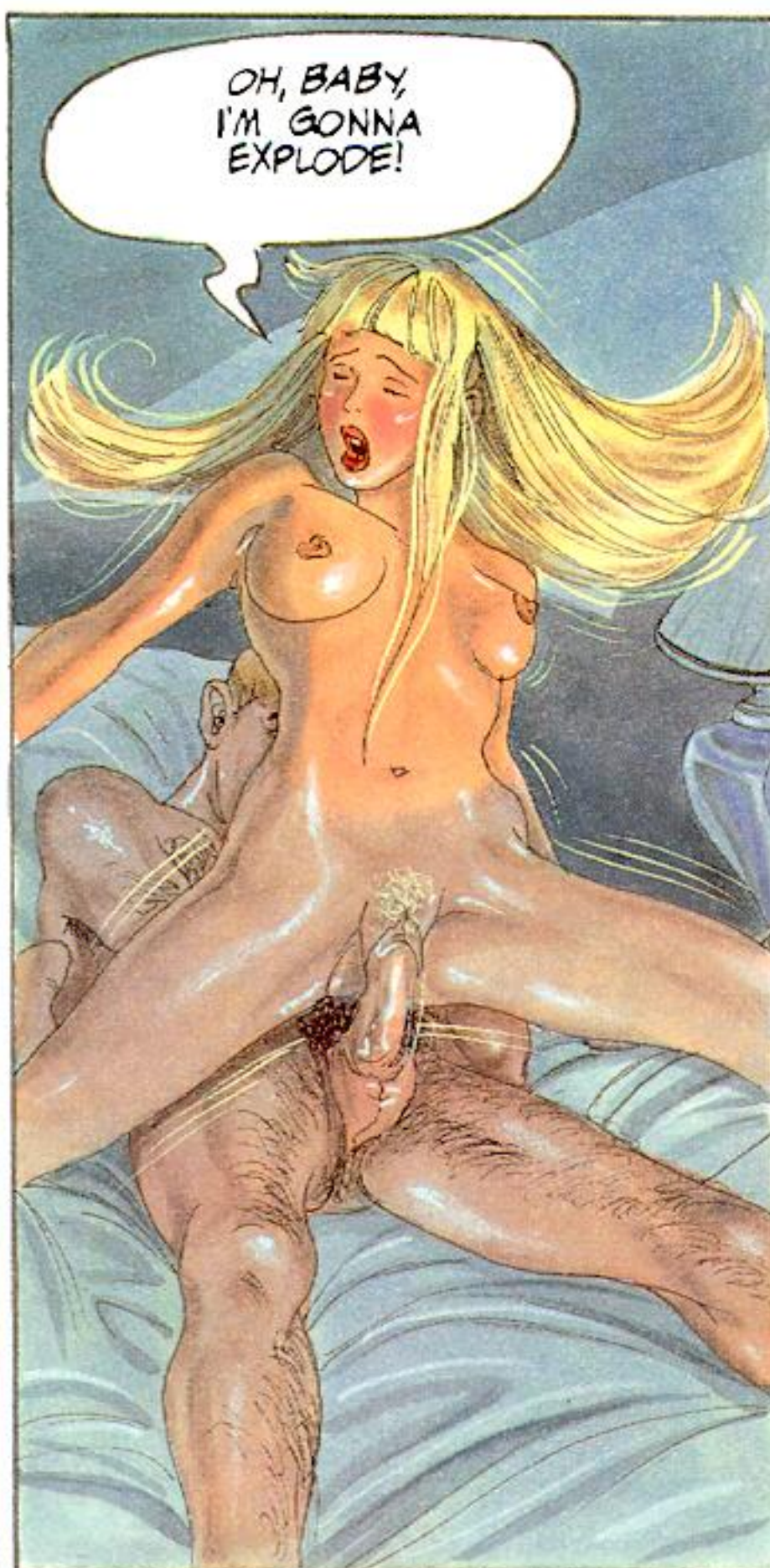




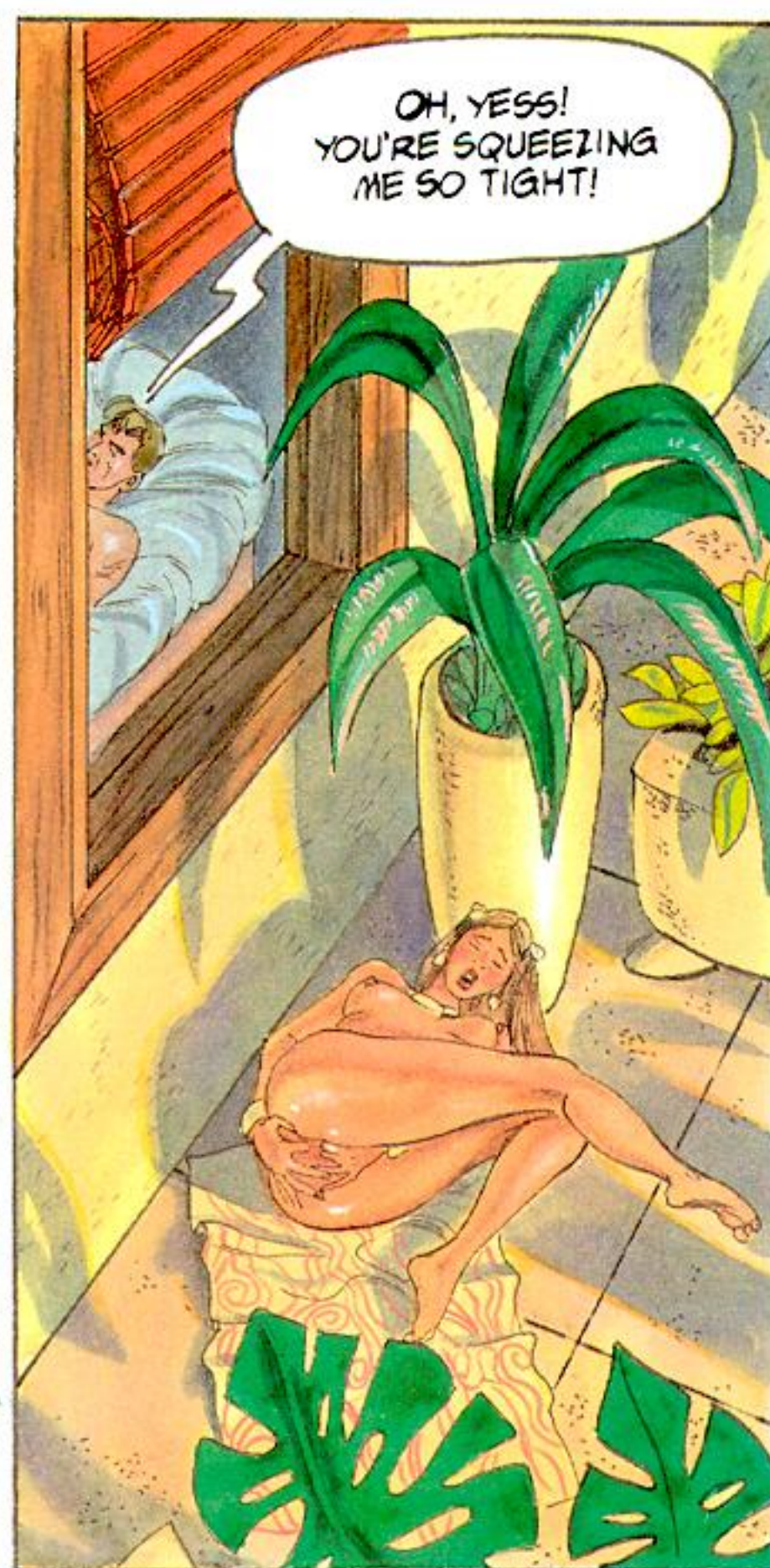




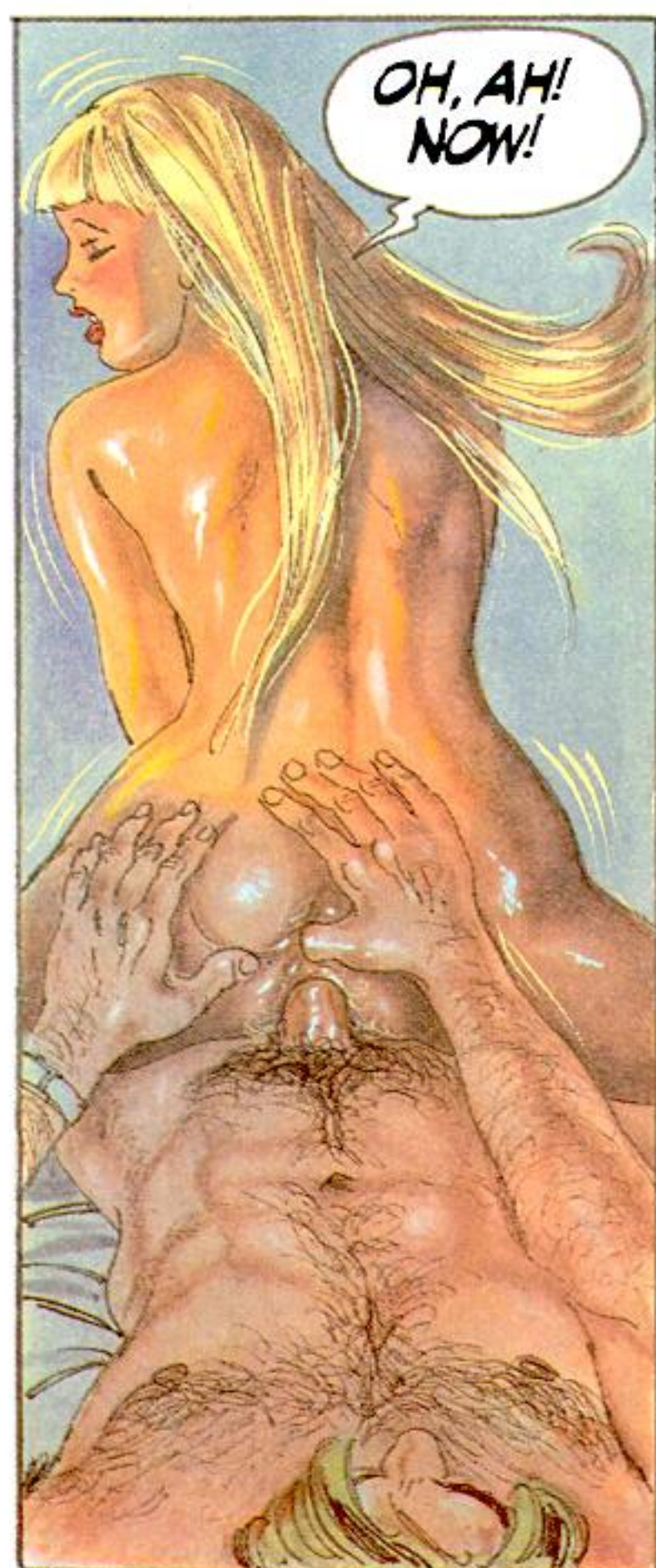
YOU'RE  
SO  
DEEP!



OH, BABY,  
I'M GONNA  
EXPLODE!



OH, YESS!  
YOU'RE SQUEEZING  
ME SO TIGHT!



OH, AH!  
NOW!

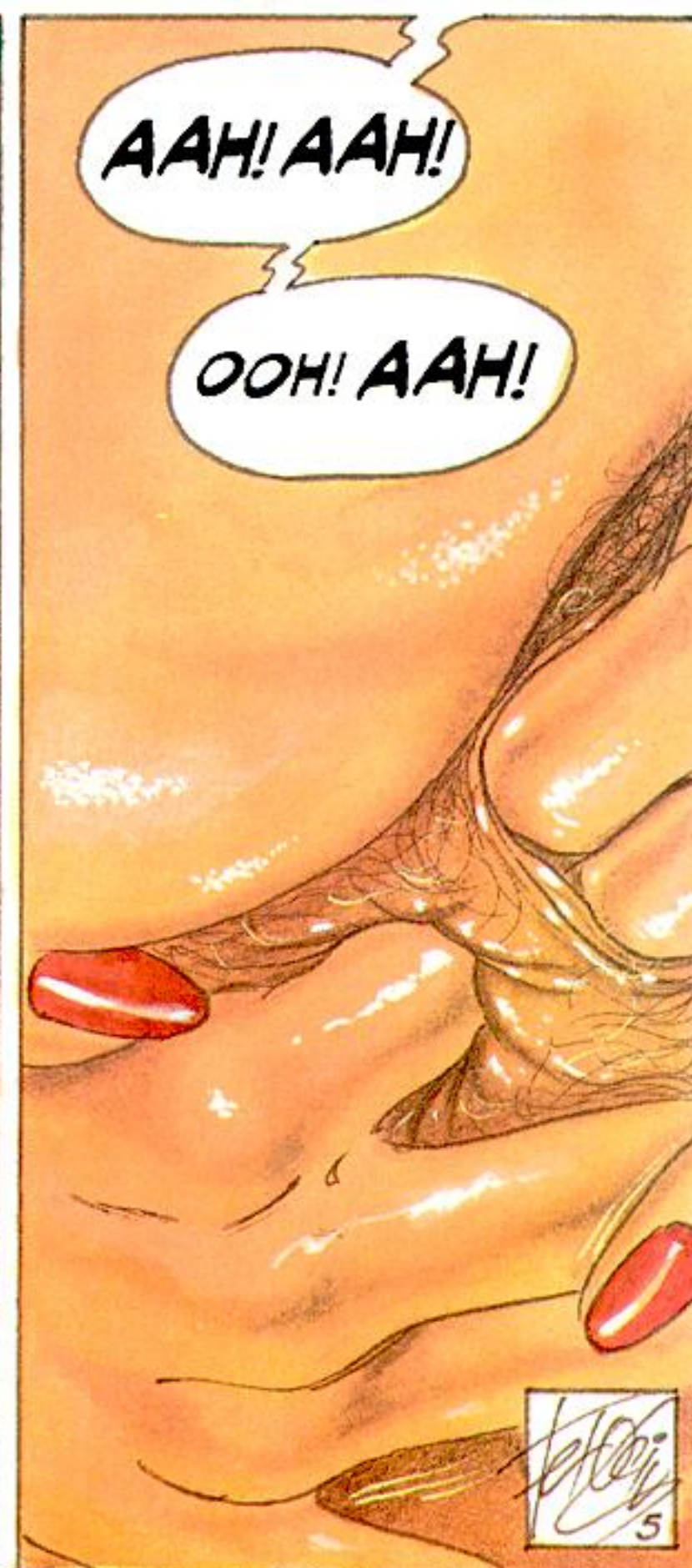


AH!

AH!

AH!

YOU SON OF A  
BITCH. I'M COMING!



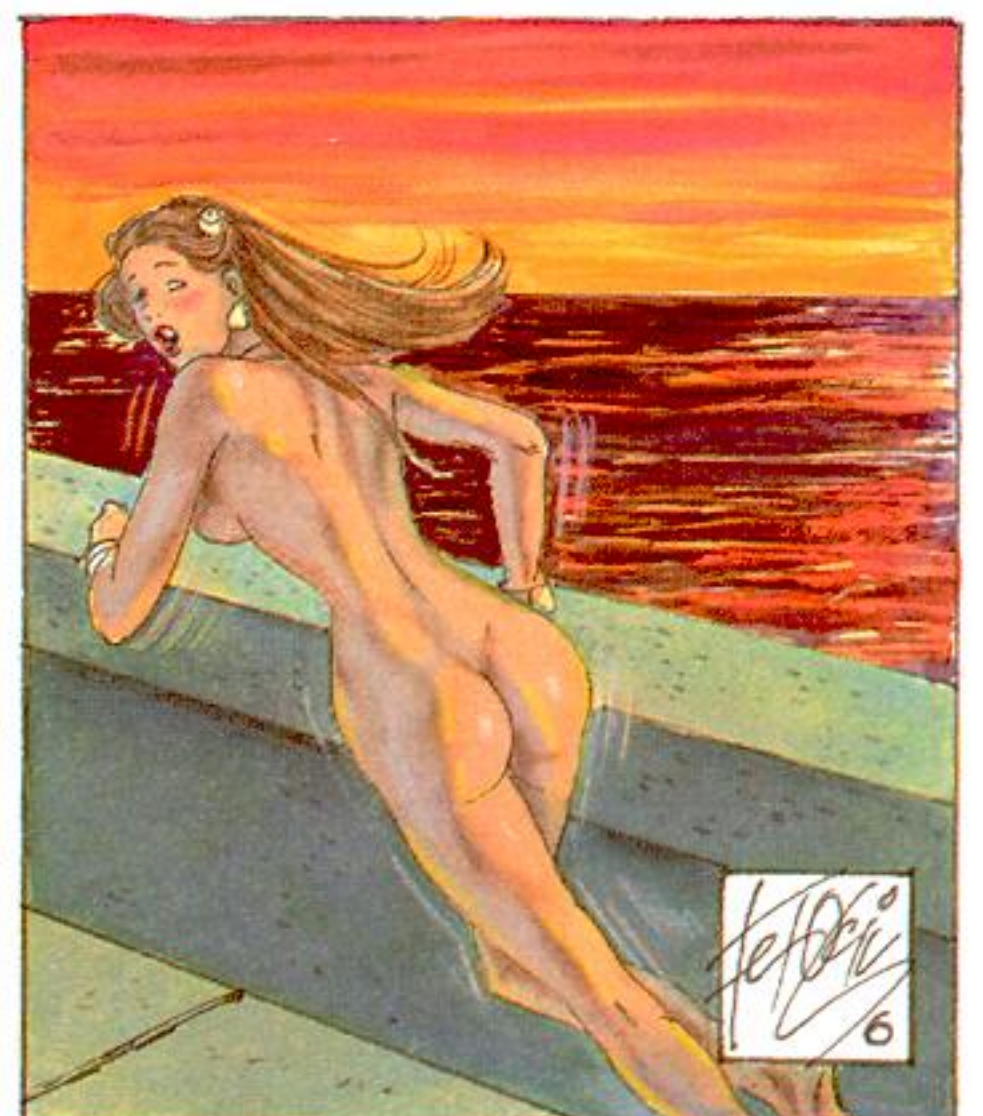
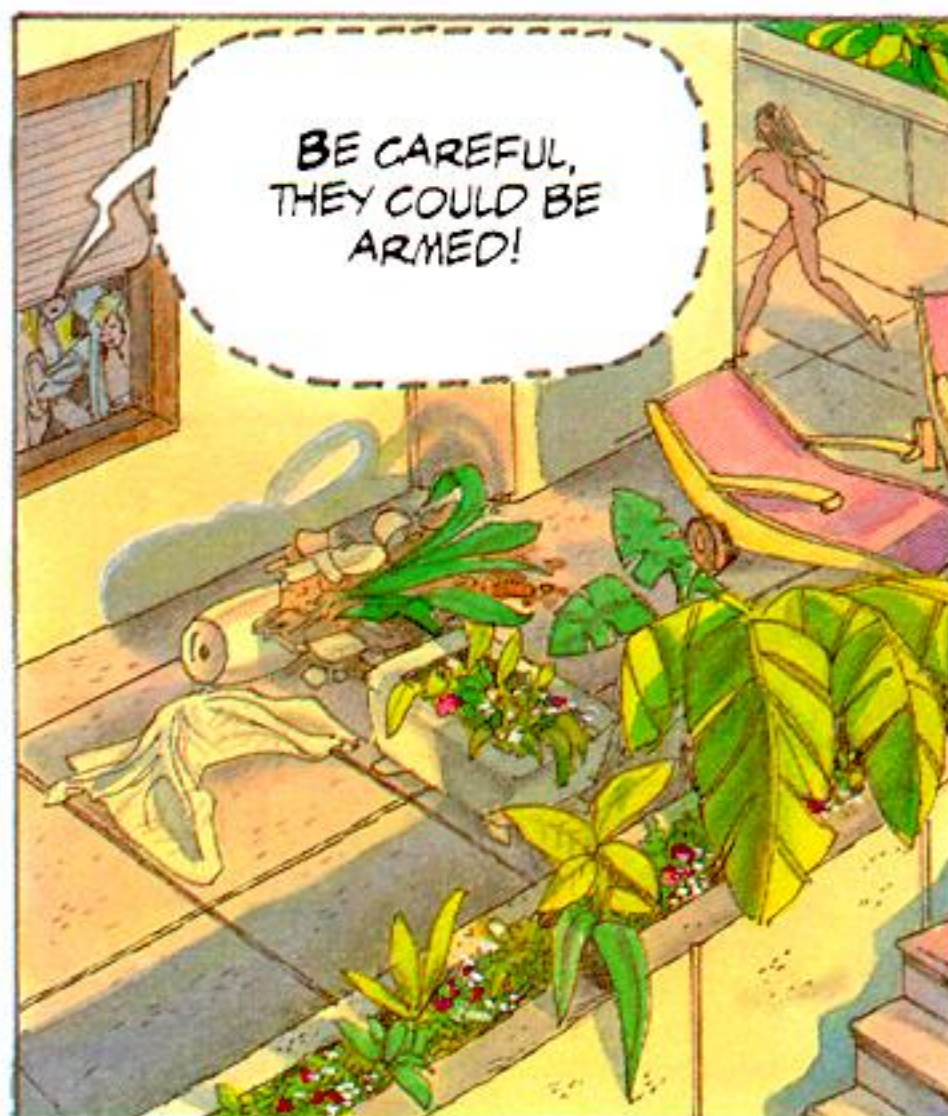
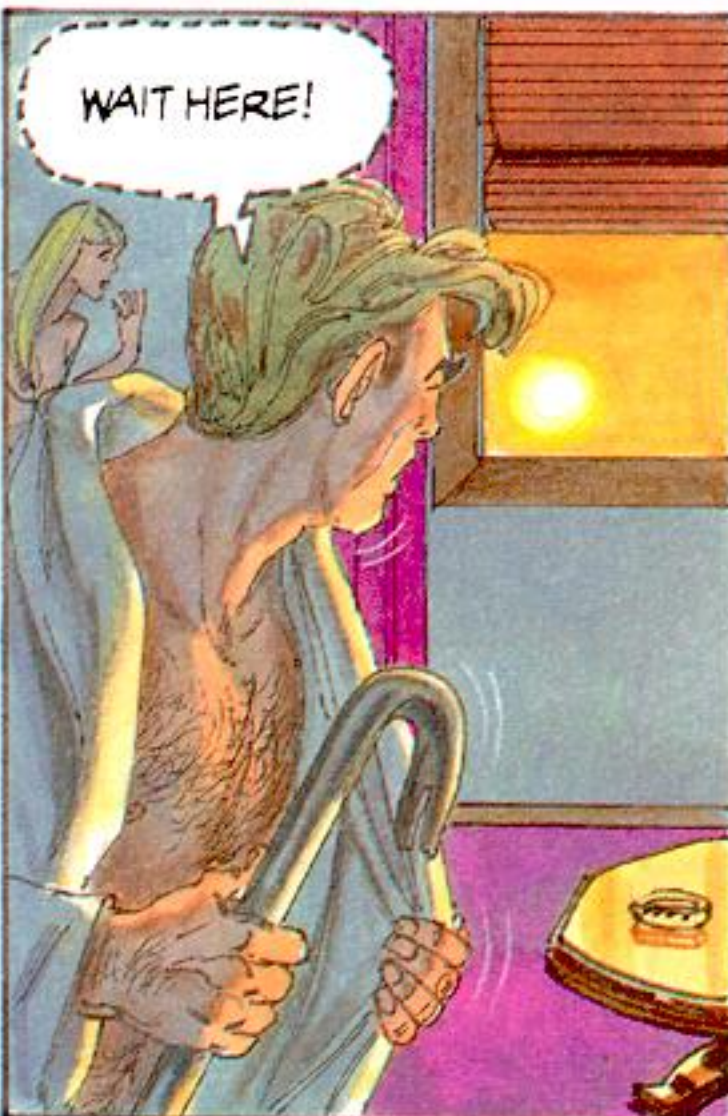
AAH! AAH!

OOH! AAH!

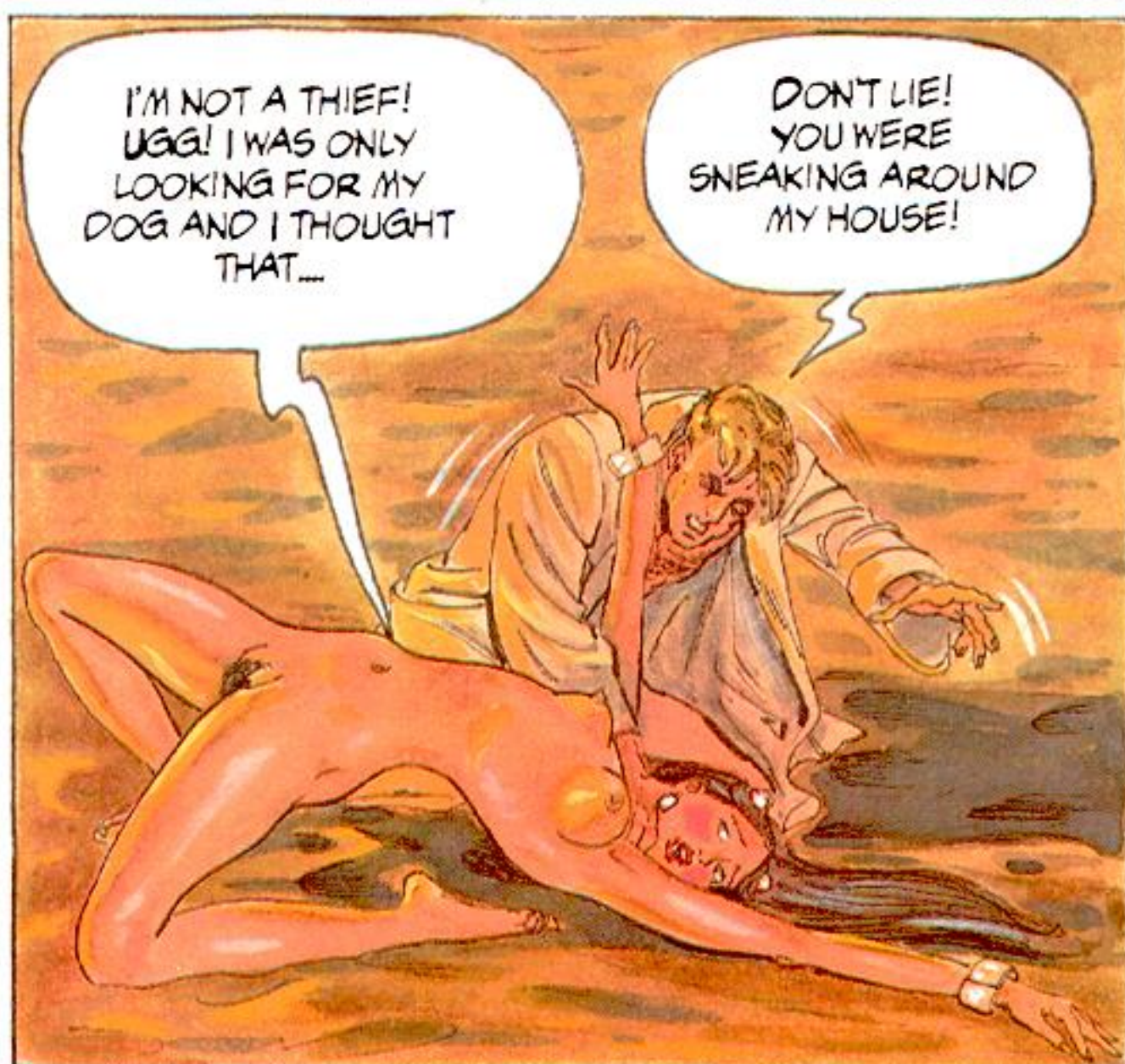
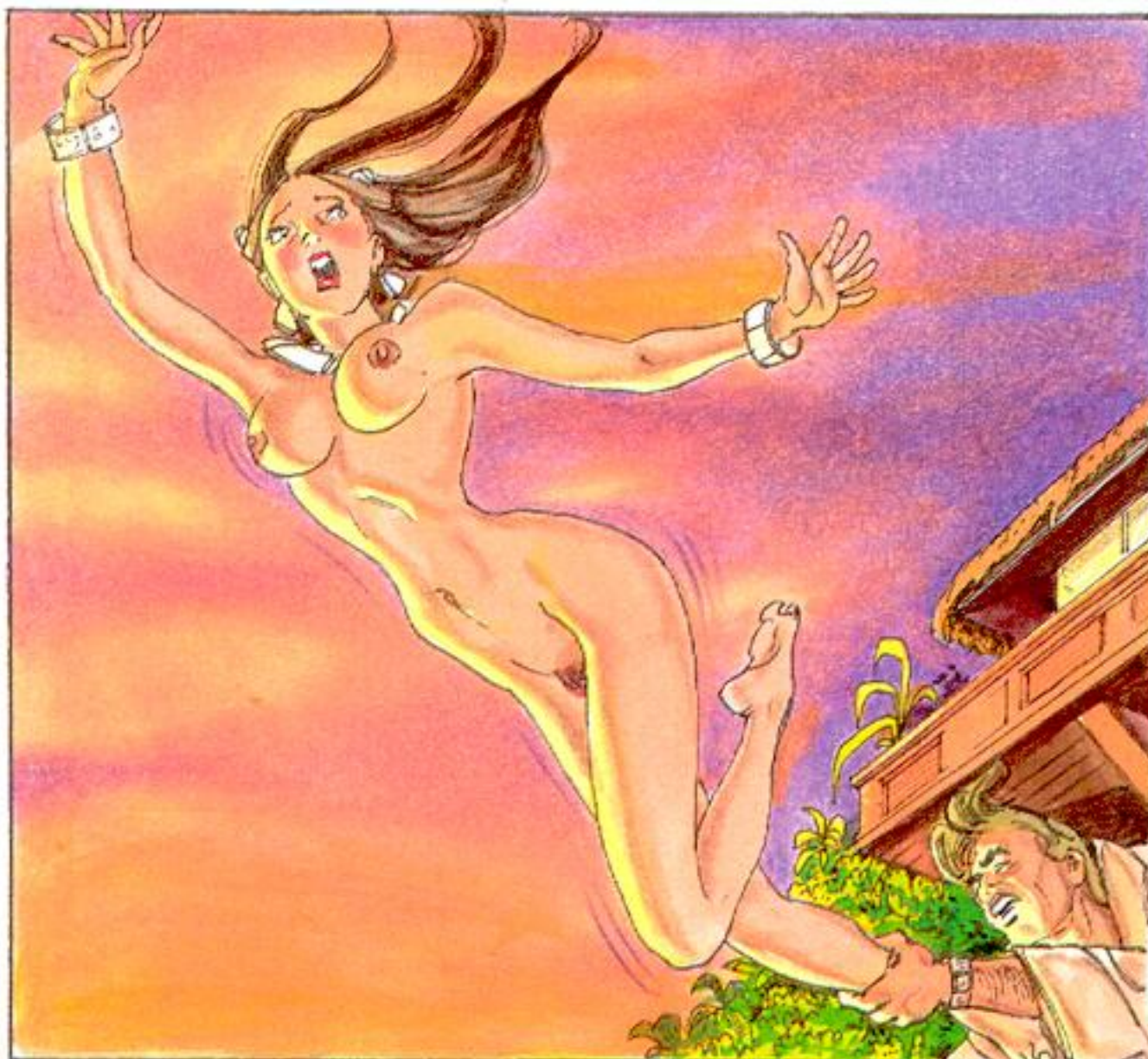
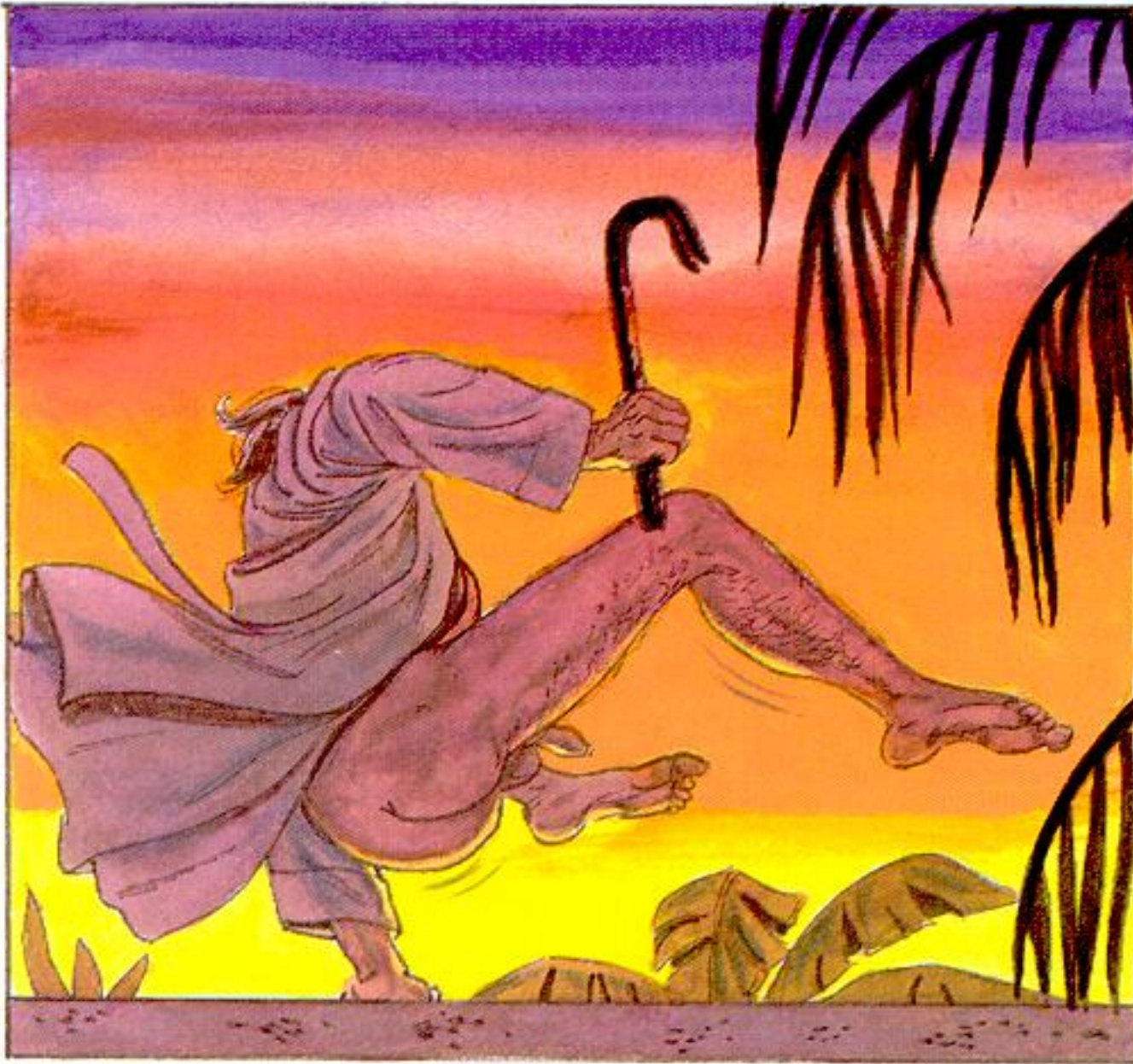
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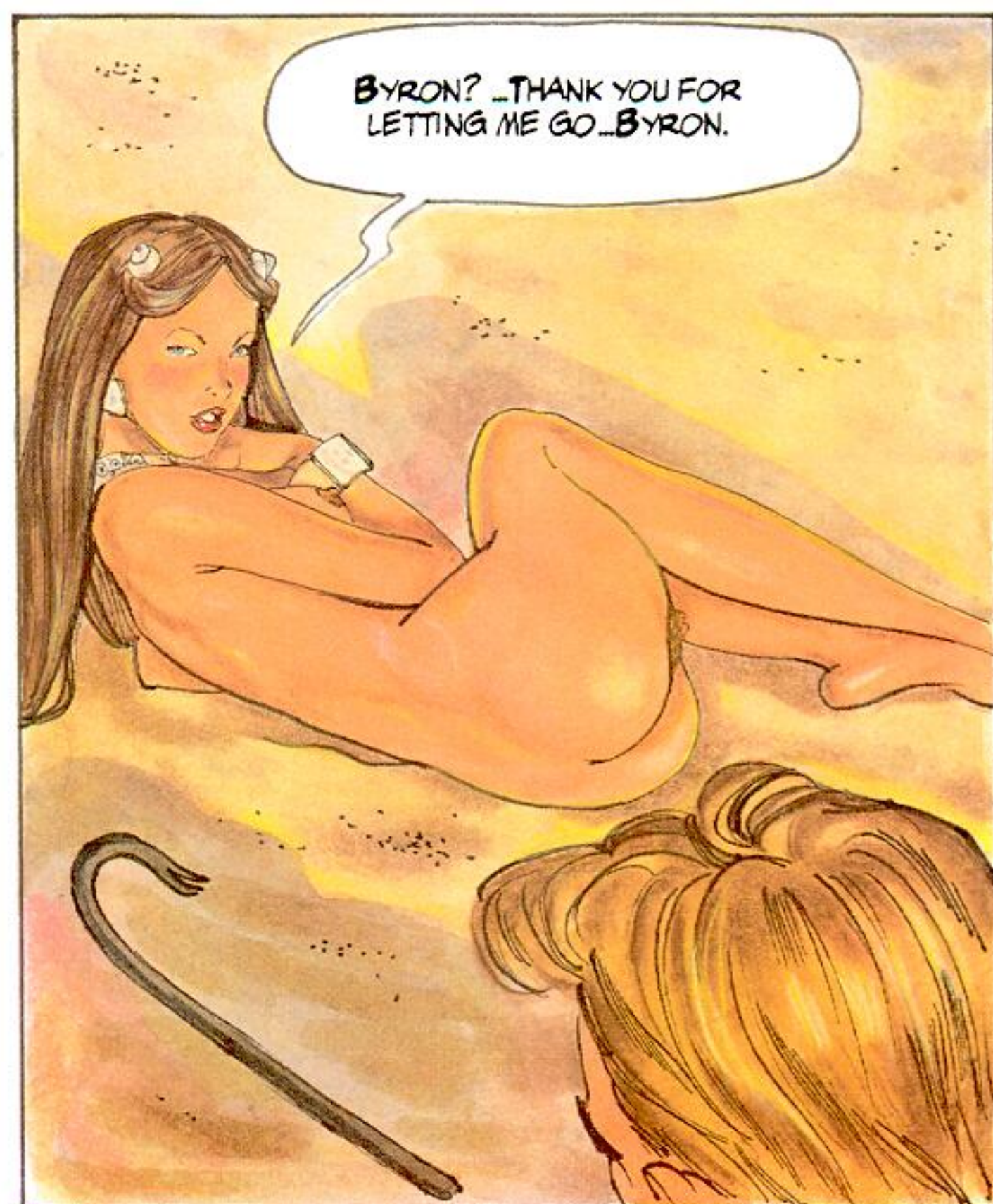
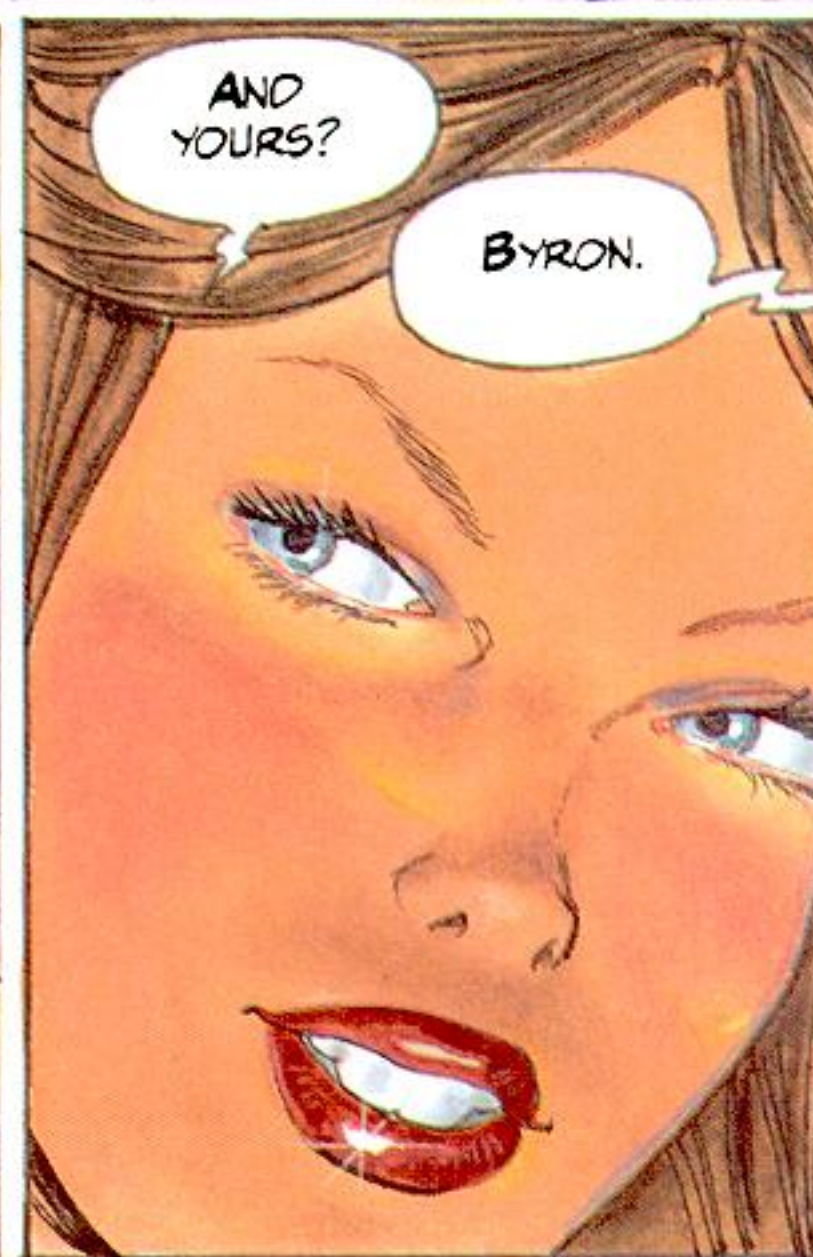
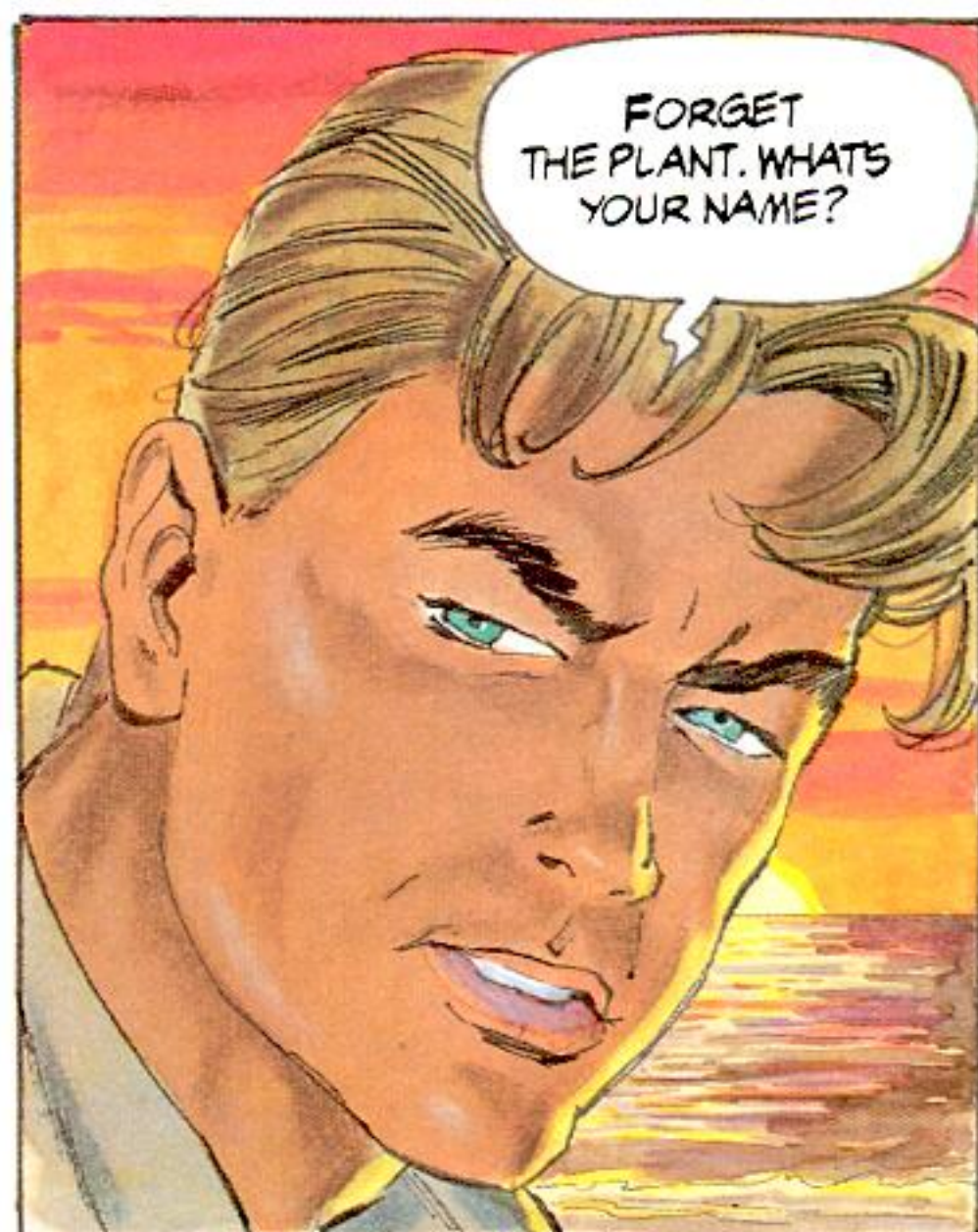
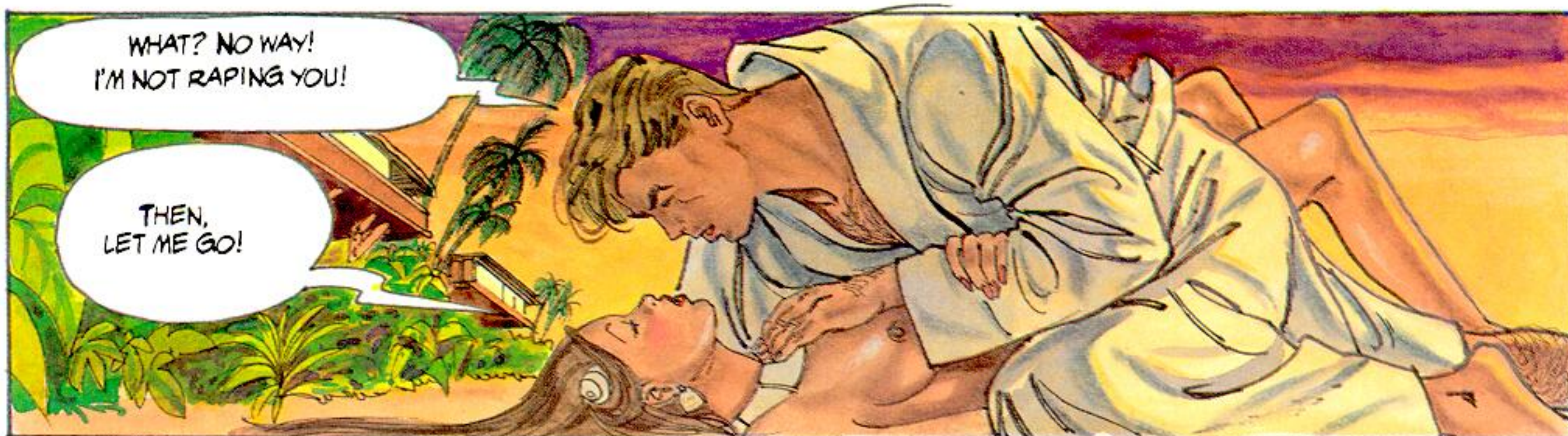
THE FEAR OF BEING CAUGHT, HEARING THEM FUCK AND RUBBING HER SWEET HOLES MAKES HER COME EXPLOSIVELY.













LATER...

THIS SARONG  
MUST BELONG  
TO THAT GIRL.

MMM. IT STILL SMELLS  
LIKE HER... MMM,  
PEARL.

DARLING!  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHO WAS IT?

I DON'T KNOW.  
I COULDN'T  
CATCH HIM.

THE NEXT DAY, AT TIM RAILTON'S HOUSE...

AND THE CHICK SAID:  
"RAM YOUR COCK DEEP INTO  
ME AND STICK YOUR FINGER UP  
MY ASS"... THAT TURN YOU ON?

YES, YES,  
GO ON.

I GOT SO HOT  
THAT I DECIDED  
TO GET MYSELF  
OFF WHILE I  
LISTENED.

Y-YES?  
A-AND?



THEN TO FEEL THE SAME, I PUSHED  
A FINGER IN MY ASS AND TWO  
IN MY PUSSY AND STARTED  
FINGERING MYSELF.



COME HERE, CLOSER.



IS THIS BETTER?  
WELL ANYHOW, THE PANTING  
AND MOANING WERE DRIVING  
ME CRAZY, AND I KEPT  
FINGERING MYSELF SO  
I COULD COME.

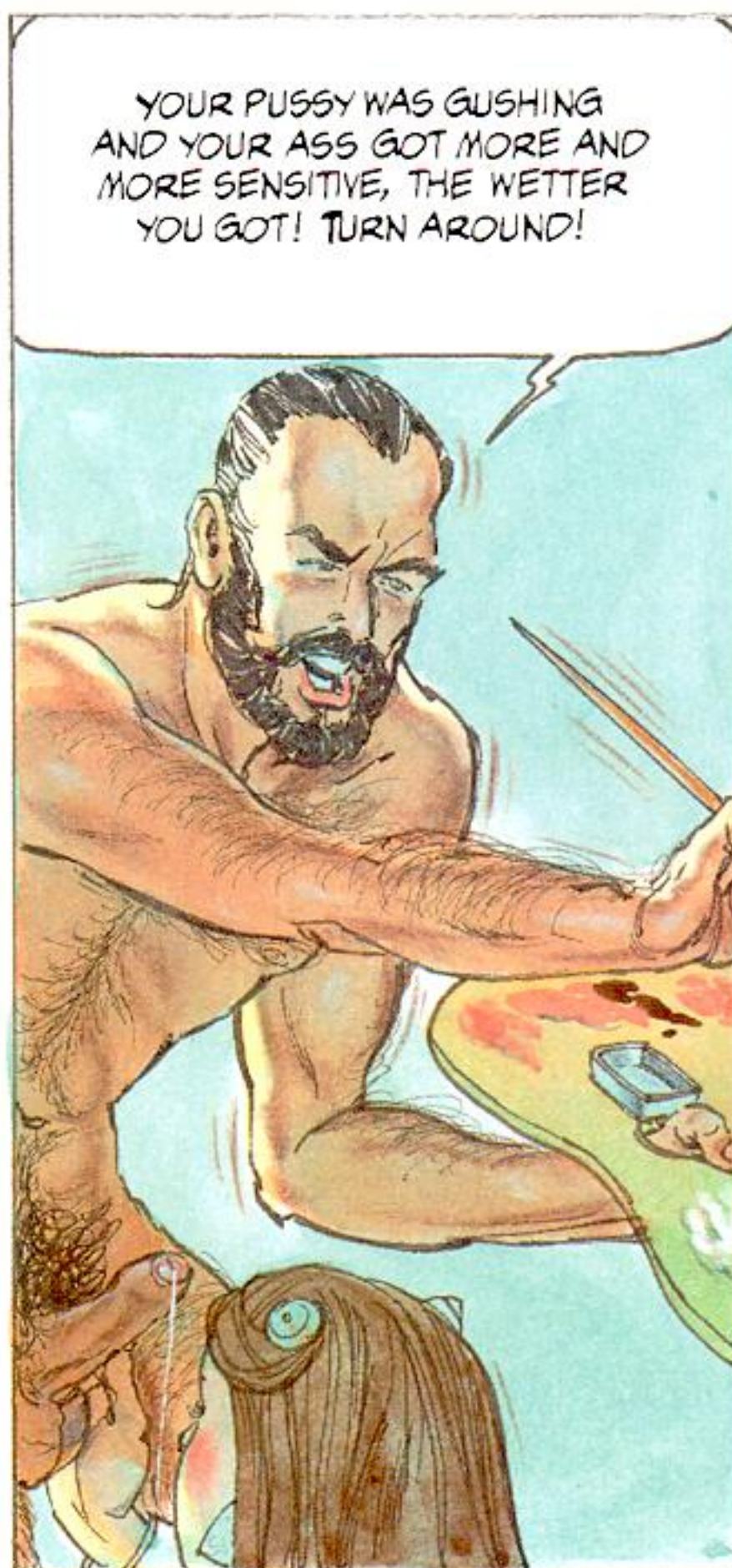
COME HERE!



AND THEN I STARTED  
TO FEEL A STRANGE  
TINGLE IN MY BELLY,  
LIKE I WAS ABOUT TO  
SNEEZE HARD.



YOUR PUSSY WAS GUSHING  
AND YOUR ASS GOT MORE AND  
MORE SENSITIVE, THE WETTER  
YOU GOT! TURN AROUND!

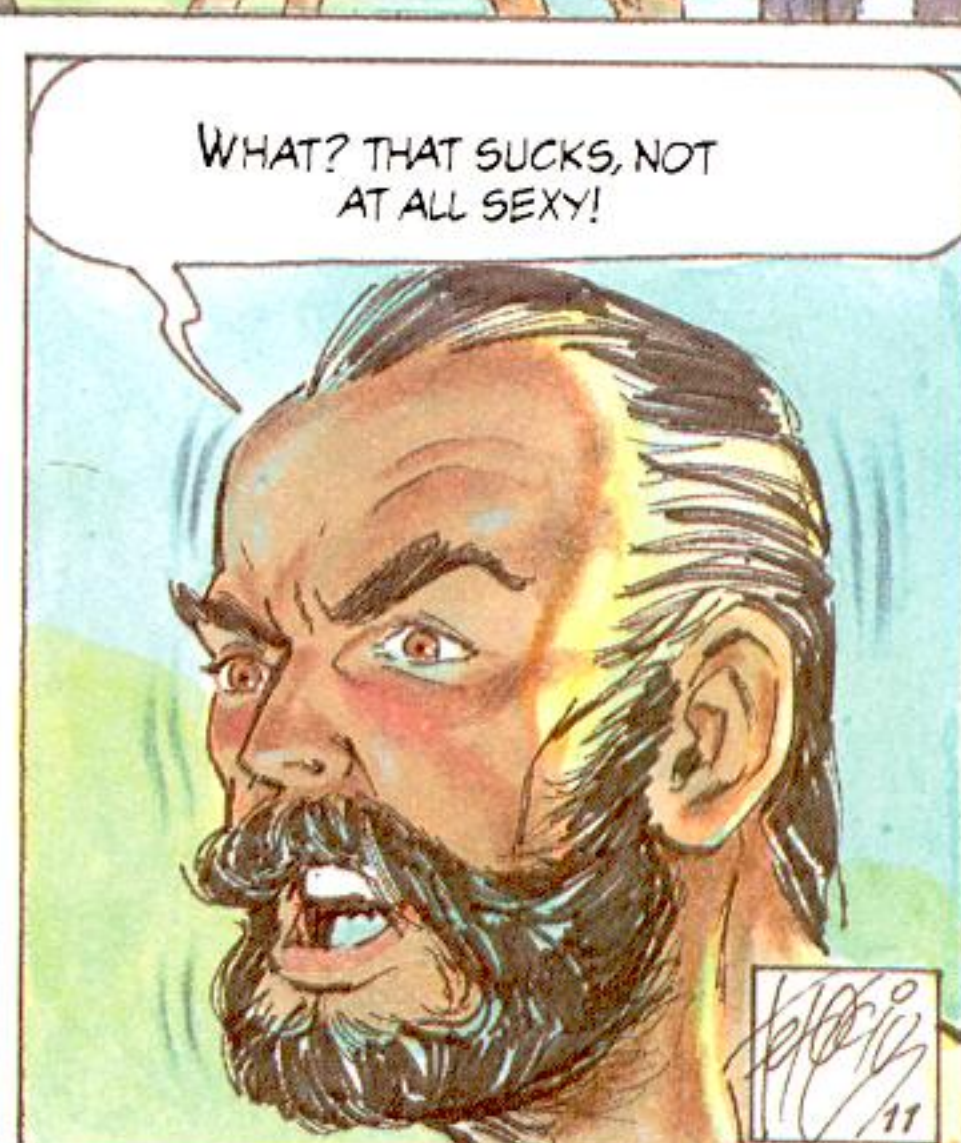


I FELT SO  
GOOD, I  
THOUGHT I  
WOULD DIE.

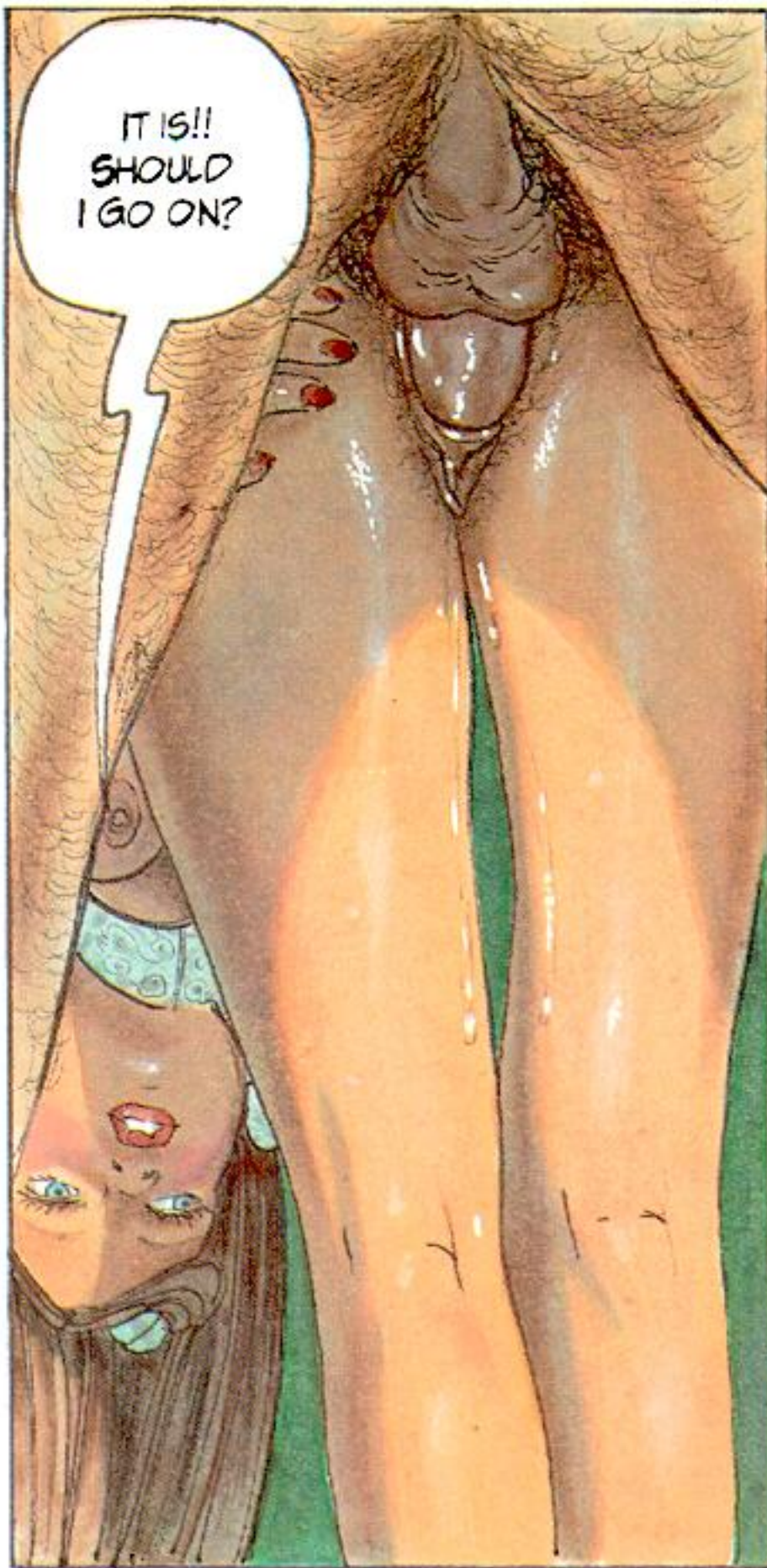
OH GOD!



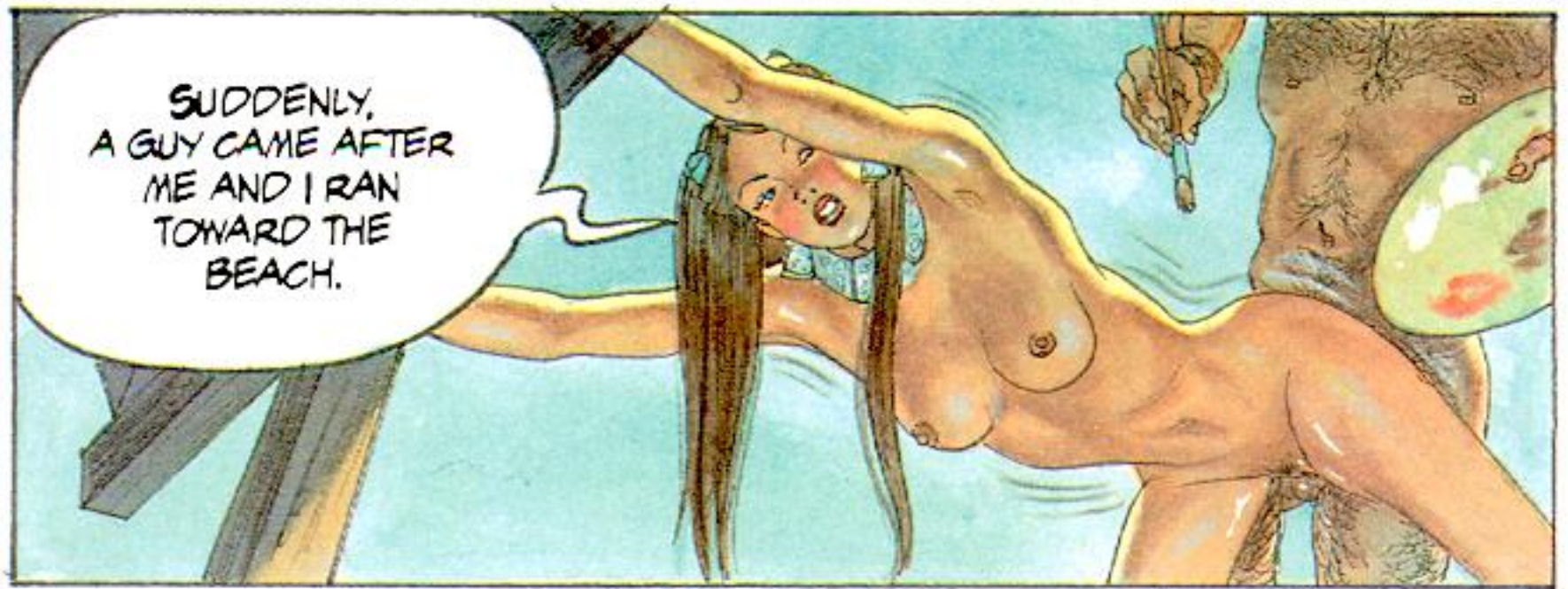




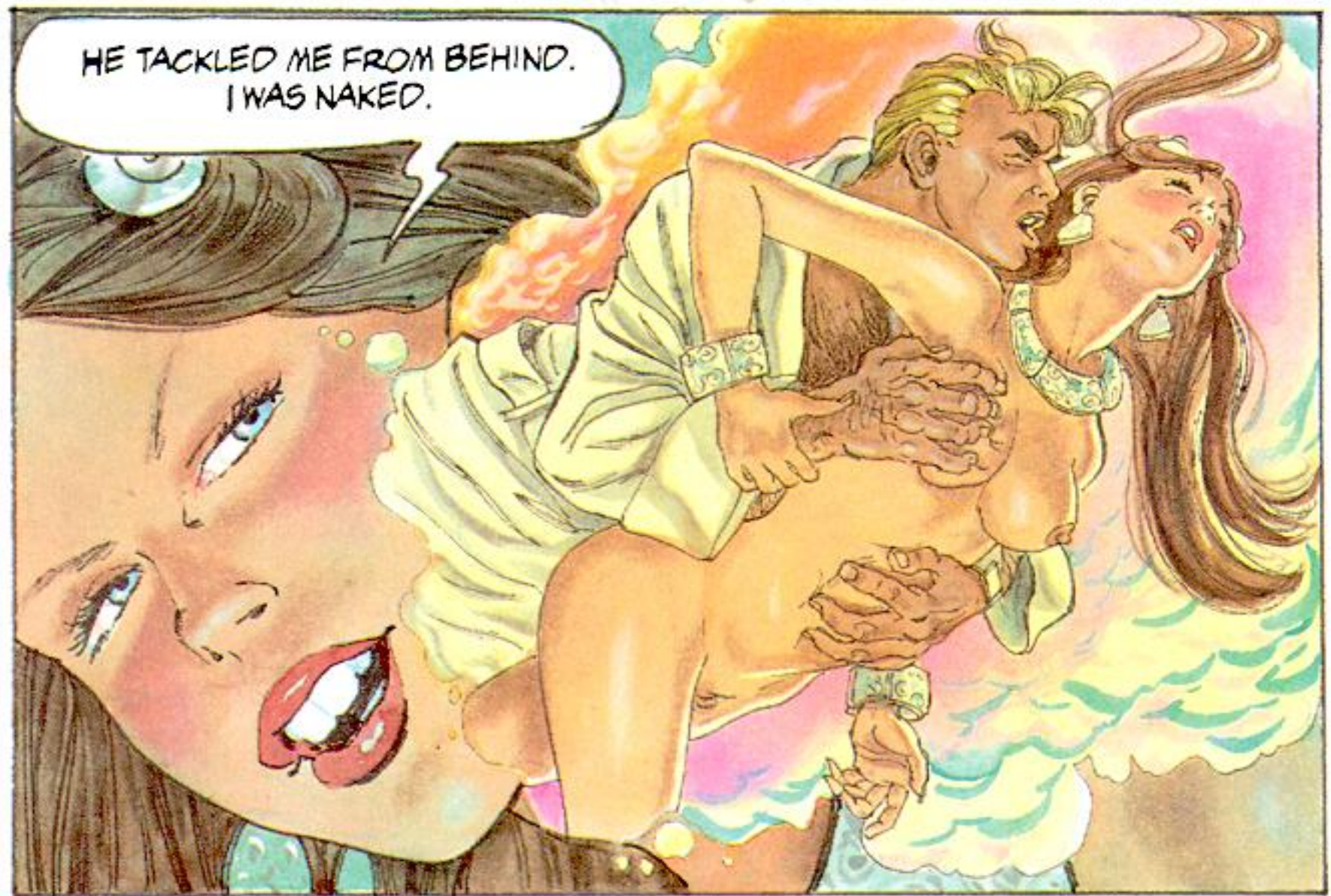




IT IS!!  
SHOULD  
I GO ON?



SUDDENLY,  
A GUY CAME AFTER  
ME AND I RAN  
TOWARD THE  
BEACH.



HE TACKLED ME FROM BEHIND.  
I WAS NAKED.



THEN HE  
PULLED OUT  
HIS HUGE  
HARD-ON,  
THE SIZE OF  
A SALAMI.  
HE TURNED  
ME ON, BUT  
HE SCARED  
ME, TOO.

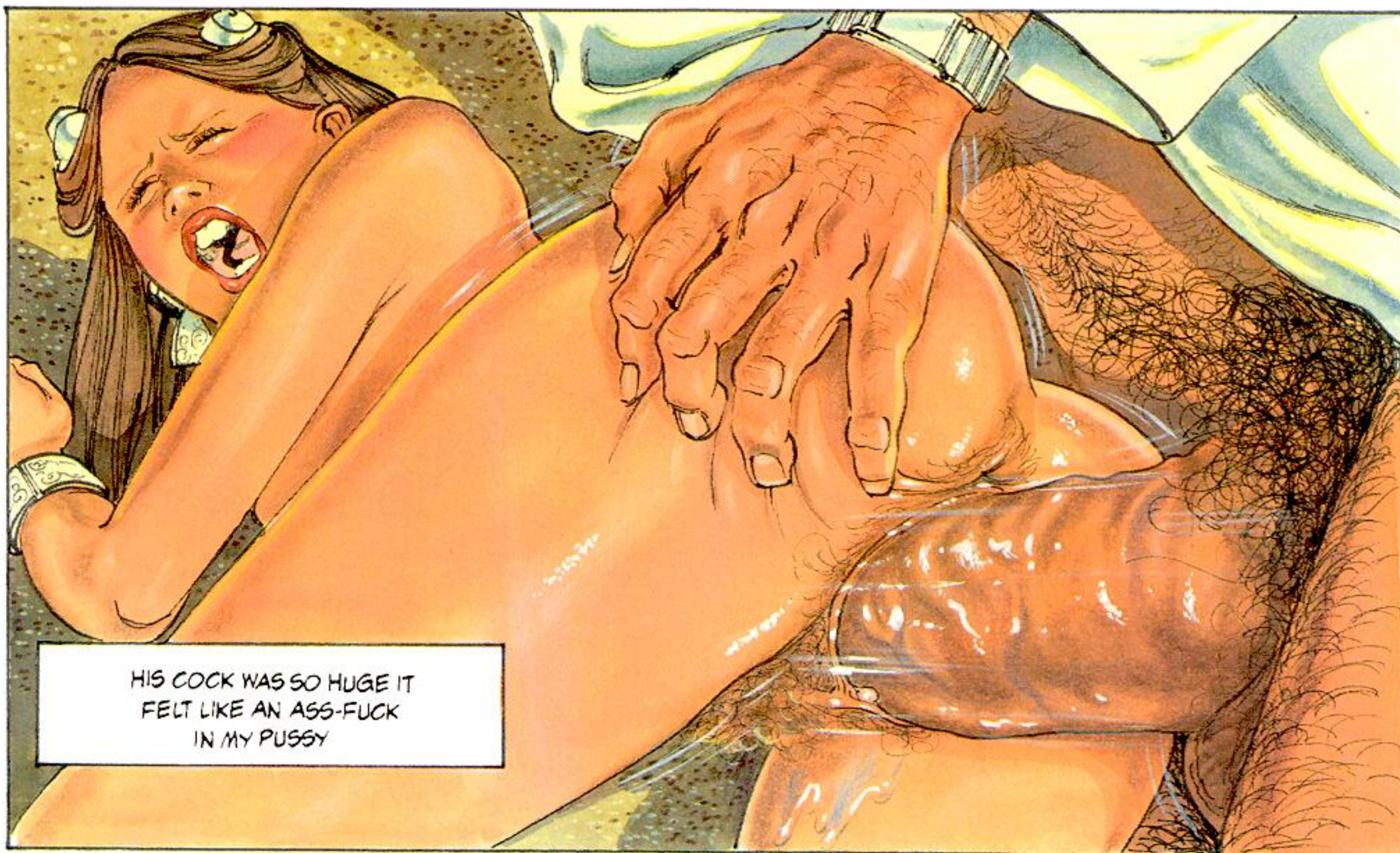


HIS ENORMOUS COCK  
WAS TOO BIG. I THOUGHT  
I'D DIE WHEN HE  
STARTED SHOVING  
IT IN.

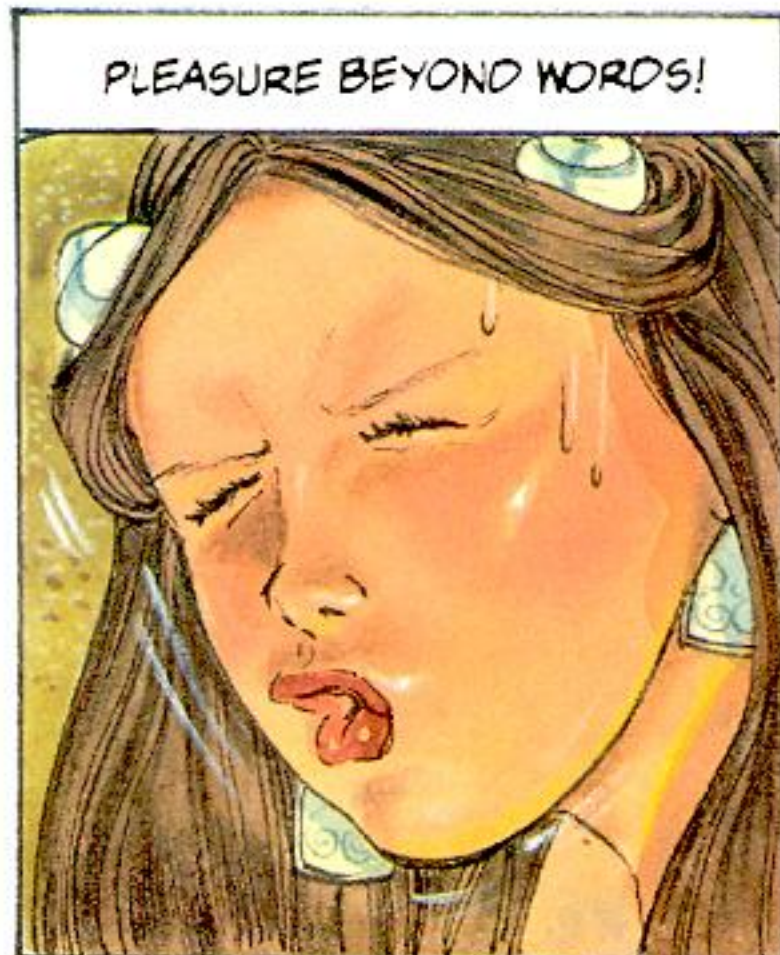


BUT THEN I FELT SO GOOD... HIS COCK WAS  
SO THICK THAT IT RUBBED AGAINST MY CLITTY.  
I STARTED COMING!

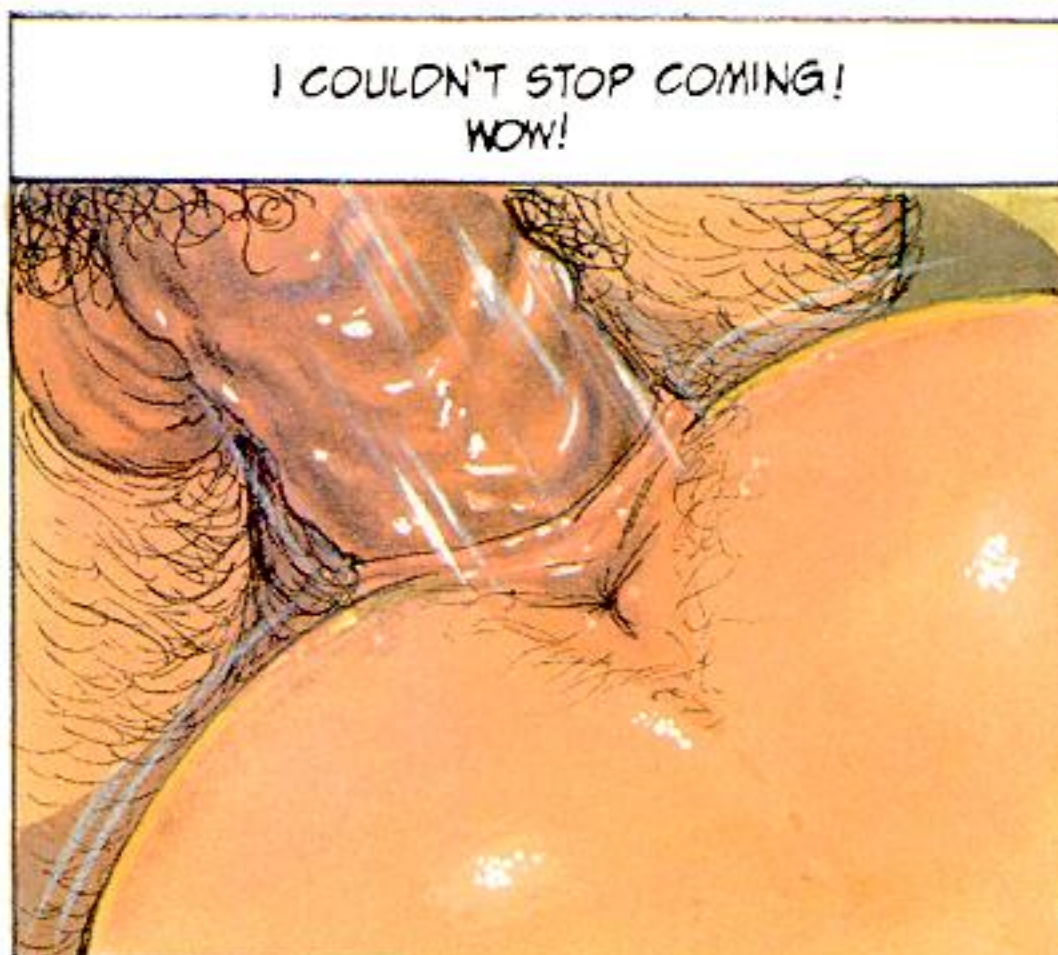




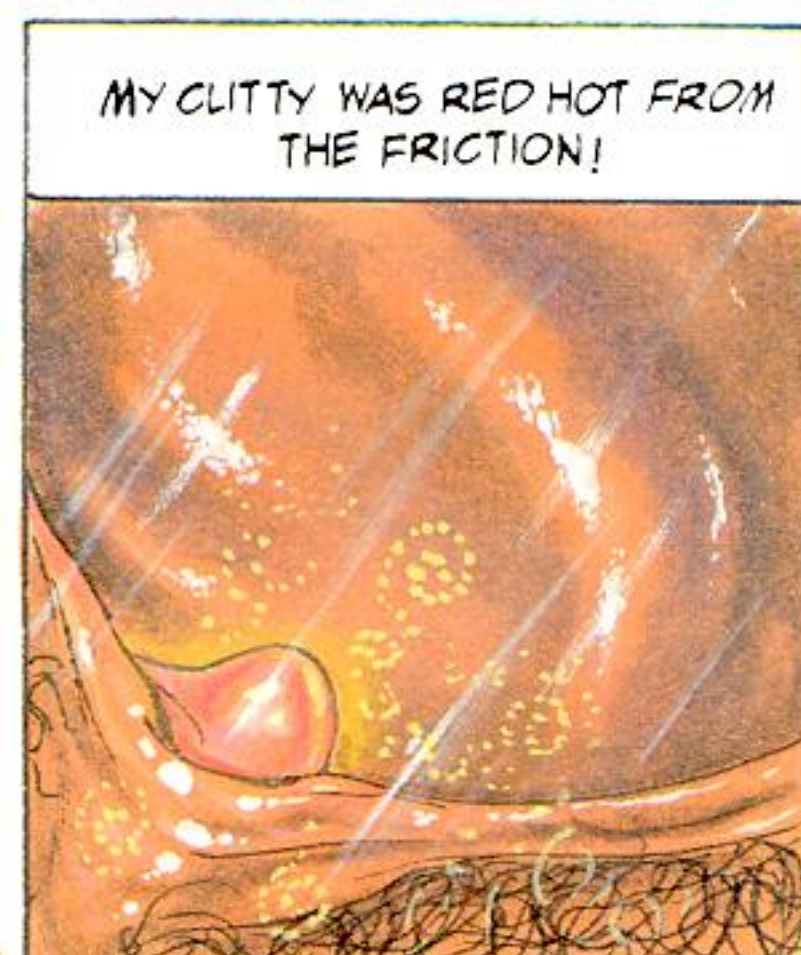
HIS COCK WAS SO HUGE IT  
FELT LIKE AN ASS-FUCK  
IN MY PUSSY



PLEASURE BEYOND WORDS!



I COULDN'T STOP COMING!  
NOW!



MY CLITTY WAS RED HOT FROM  
THE FRICTION!



I STARTED TO COME  
AGAIN.



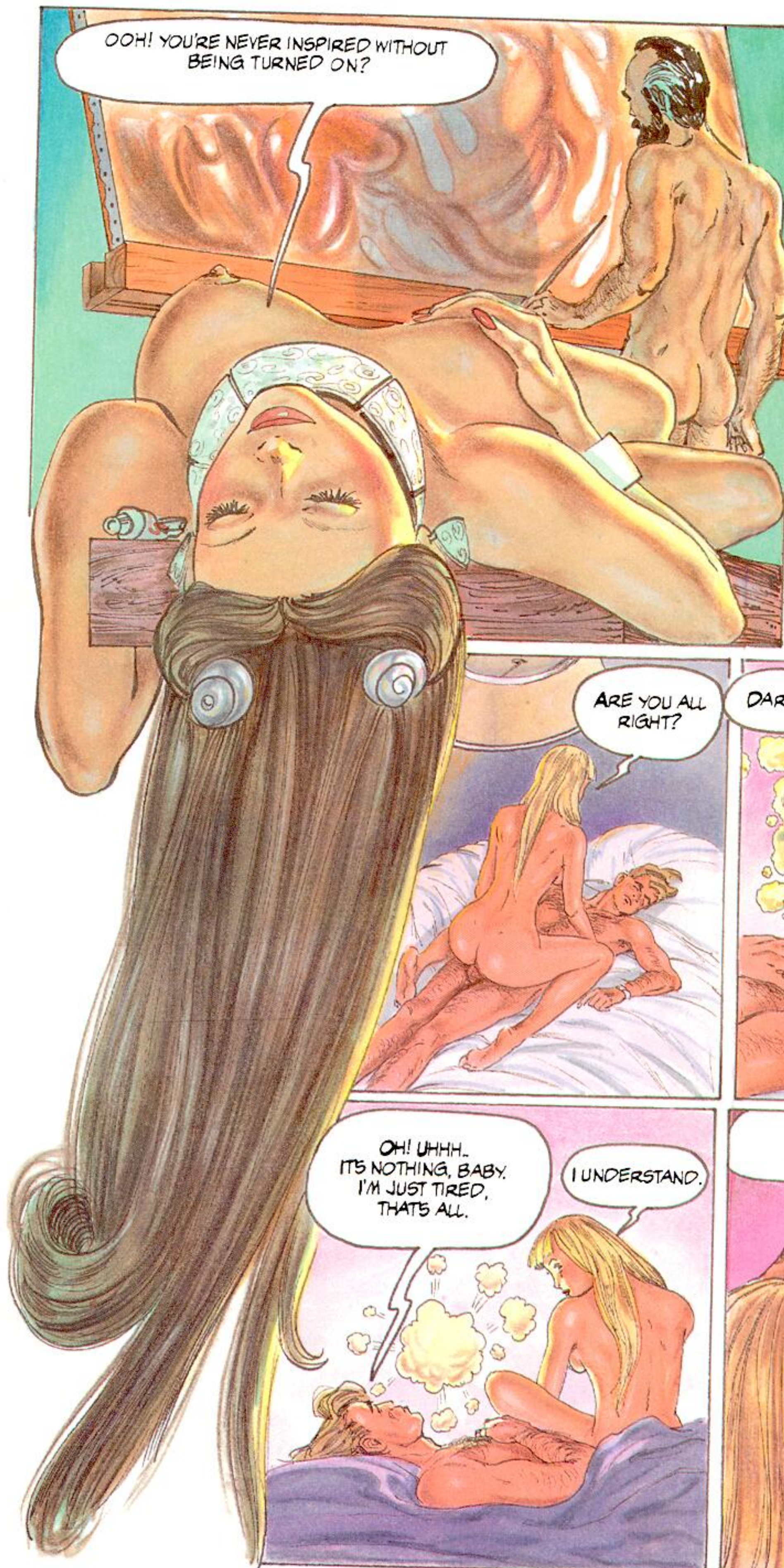
I KNEW IT WOULD BE  
INCREDIBLE.

CHRIST! I'M GOING  
TO COME...









AT BYRON KERR'S HOUSE...



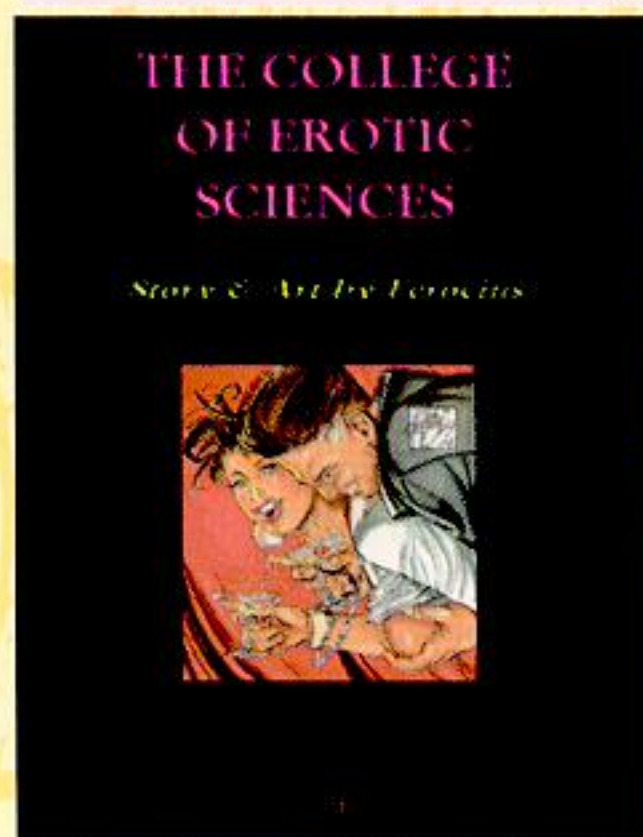
END OF PART ONE



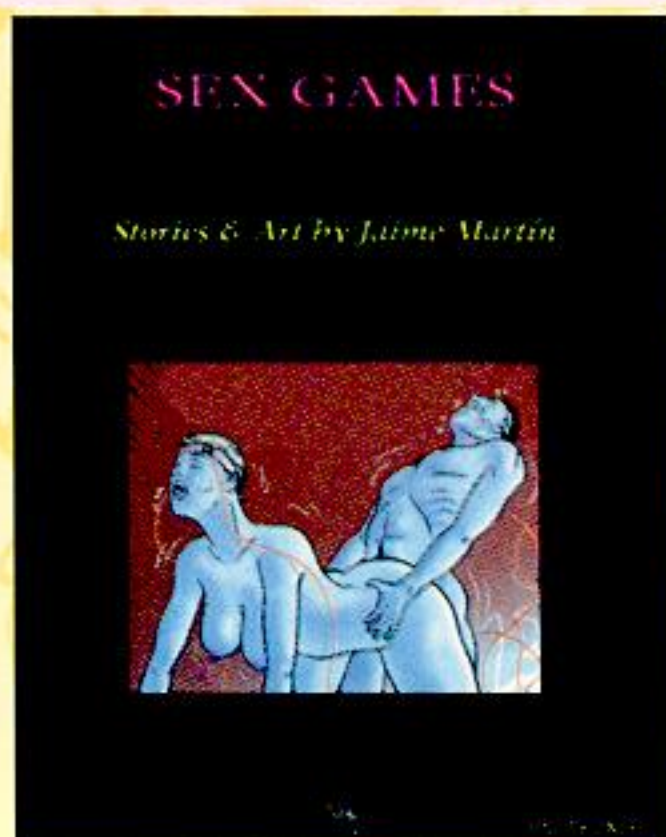
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# WOMEN'S NAMES (I) by De Haro

HE LOOKED TOWARD THE LIGHT FROM THE THICK DARKNESS THAT SHELTERED HIM.

A SOUR BELCH FOUGHT TO ESCAPE, AND ROBERT HOPED IT WOULD NOT SPOIL THIS SWEET MOMENT.

"OH BOY", HE THOUGHT WHEN HE SAW HER DROP, YIELDING AND SENSUOUS, ONTO THE SOFT COUCH. HER EYES BEGGED FOR SEX.


THE MAN HESITATED A MOMENT. HE SEEMED IMPASSIVE TO HER PROVOCATIVE POSE.

HE HAD FOLLOWED HER IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT TO HER HOUSE AND NOW HE PULLED HIS GUN... BUT ROBERT KNEW HE COULD NEVER RESIST THE TEMPTATION.

THAT PLACE, THE HEAT, THE SCENTS AND THE ANXIETY MADE ROBERT FEEL NAUSEOUS. BUT, BY GOD, HE WOULD STAY TO THE END.

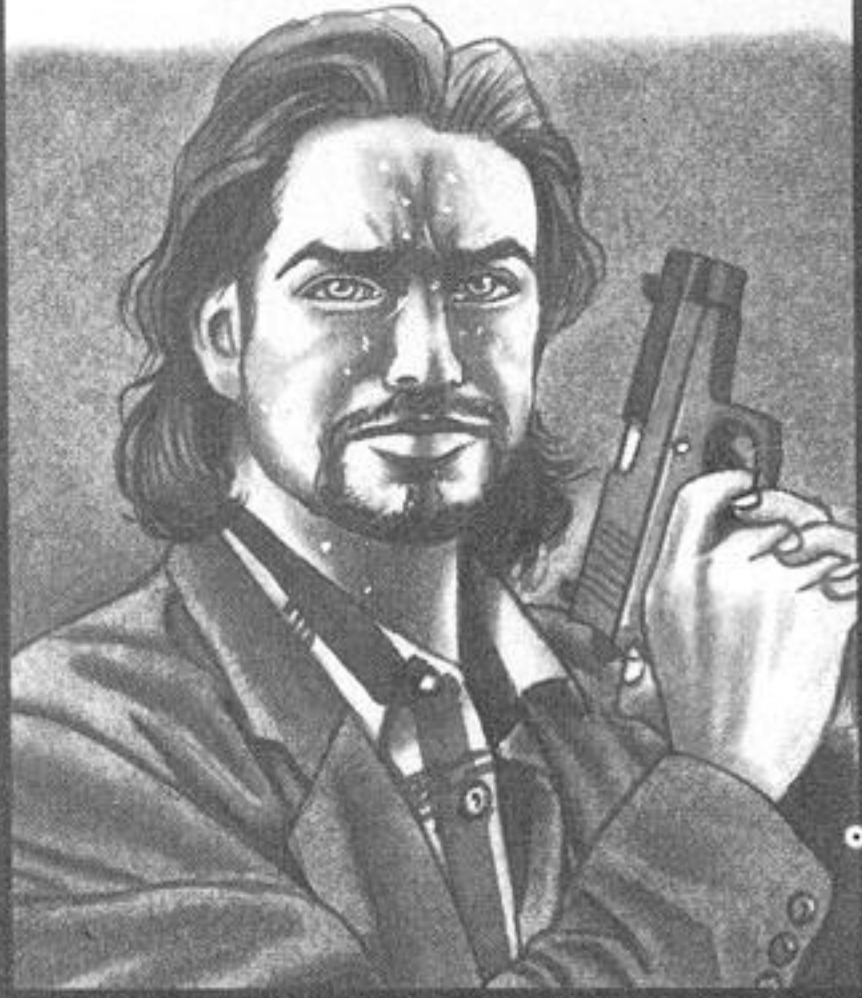
1






SHE WRITHED ON THE  
SOPA, SHOWING HER  
BEAUTIFUL BODY  
FROM ALL ANGLES,  
SUMMONING HER  
APATHETIC PURSUER.


SHE WANTED  
THE VISITOR  
TO TAKE HER  
IN A POWERFUL,  
PASSIONATE  
ASSAULT.



HE STARTED TO CRACK, TO TWITCH  
NERVOUSLY, DESIRING HER WITH  
ALL HIS WILL.




AND FINALLY,  
THE GUY GAVE  
IN.




SHE EXPRESSED AN ULTIMATUM WITH HER  
EYES. THE CARDS WERE ON THE TABLE.  
ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN.

HE LEFT HIS GUN ON THE TABLE  
AND BEGAN TO STRIP. HE KNEW  
THE RISK HE WAS TAKING, BUT  
HE DIDN'T CARE.



ROBERT THOUGHT  
THE POOR GUY  
WAS CRAZY AND...  
THAT HE WAS  
DONE FOR.

NO ONE HAD  
EVER RESISTED  
WENDY SPARK.  
HE KNEW  
THAT WELL.



SHE SAW  
IT COMING  
AND SEEMED  
TO SHIVER.

HE TOOK HIS  
COCK IN HAND  
AND BROUGHT  
IT TO THE  
WOMAN'S  
FACE.



IN THE SILENCE OF THE ROOM, YOU COULD HEAR THE LAPPING OF WENDY'S TONGUE. ROBERT SQUIRMED IN HIS SEAT.

SHE TOOK HER TIME... THE MAN GASPED AND PANTED.

SHE SLIPPED IT INTO THE HILT AND THEN DREW IT OUT SLOWLY, LINGERING ON THE TIP.

ROBERT COULDN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF WENDY'S HAND, KNEADING AND CARESSING HER MAGNIFICENT, SWEATY BODY.

SHE SUCKED RHYTHMICALLY, GORGING HERSELF ON HIS COCK.

ROBERT BEGAN TO GET HOT. IF SHE WERE DOING THAT TO HIM, HE WOULD COME IN A SECOND.

HER LIPS, HER TONGUE, HER MOUTH... RAVENOUS, INSATIABLE. SHE WAS PEERLESS.





WENDY PULLED HIM TO HER. SHE MOVED LIKE A SENSUOUS CAT, UNDULATING HER HIPS WHILE HE LAPPED AT HER CUNT.

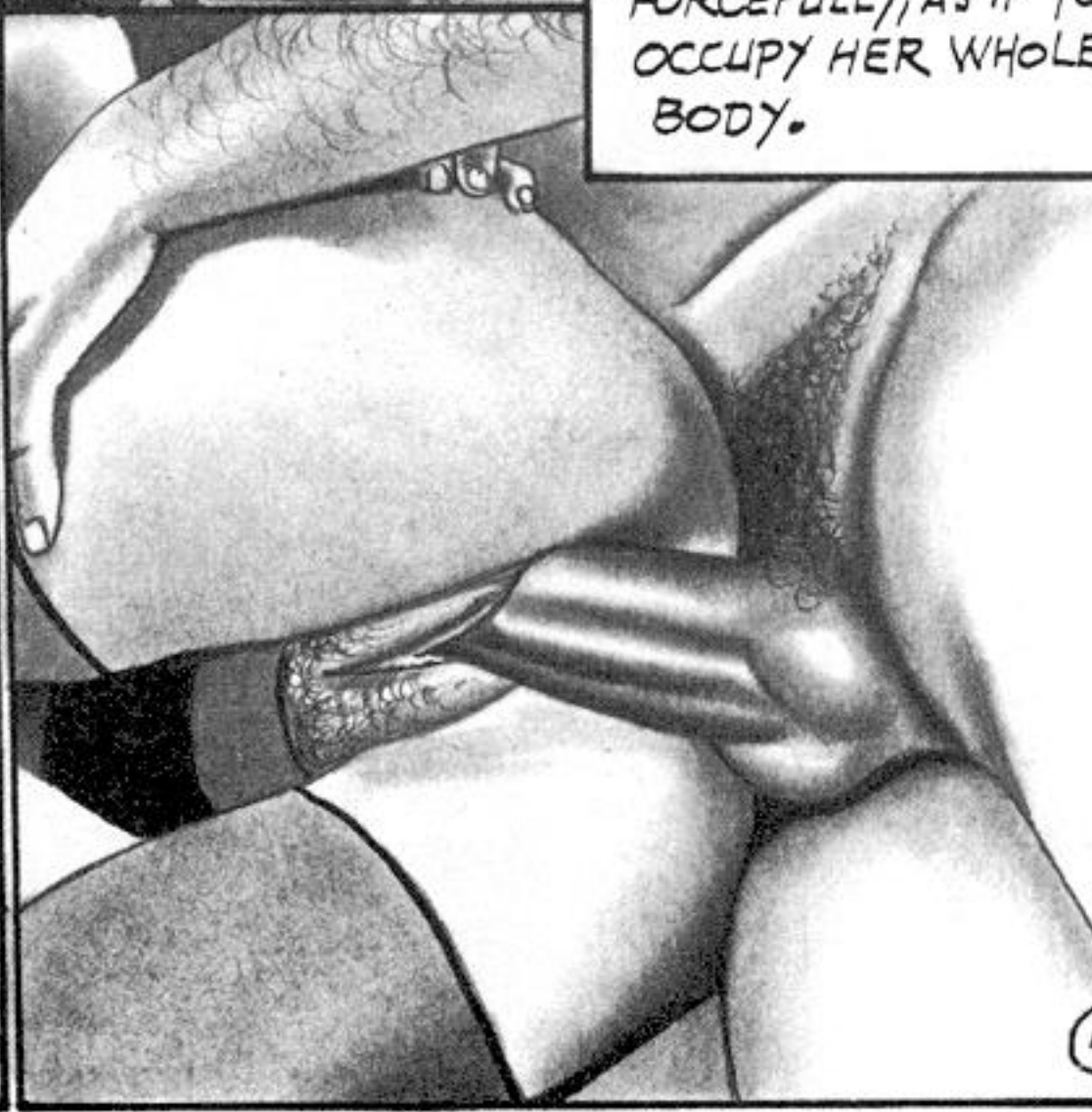
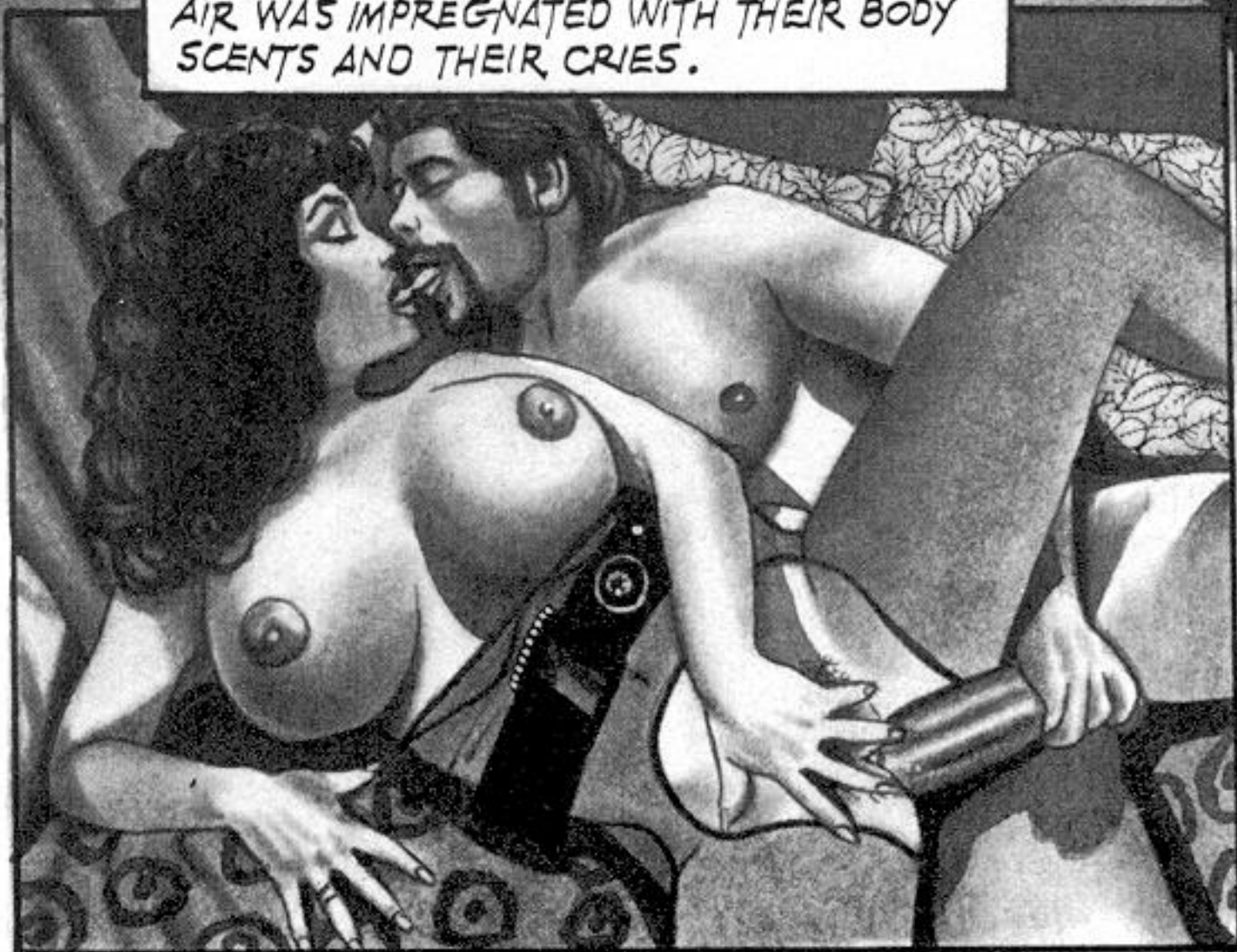


"GOD, IF I COULD...", ROBERT THOUGHT IN THE DARKNESS. HIS SWOLLEN COCK FELT LIKE IT WOULD BREAK THROUGH HIS PANTS.



THEN THE LOVERS BEGAN TO FUCK. THE AIR WAS IMPREGNATED WITH THEIR BODY SCENTS AND THEIR CRIES.

THE MAN ENTERED HER FORCEFULLY, AS IF TO OCCUPY HER WHOLE BODY.





WENDY RODE  
HIM HARD. WILDLY  
DEVOURING  
HIS COCK.

SHE SCREAMED  
AND PANTED.  
YOU COULD HEAR  
THE SLAPPING  
OF HER  
BUTTOCKS  
WITH EACH  
PENETRATION.

THEN HE TOOK OVER AND POSSESSED HER SAVAGELY,  
WITH ANIMAL INSTINCT.

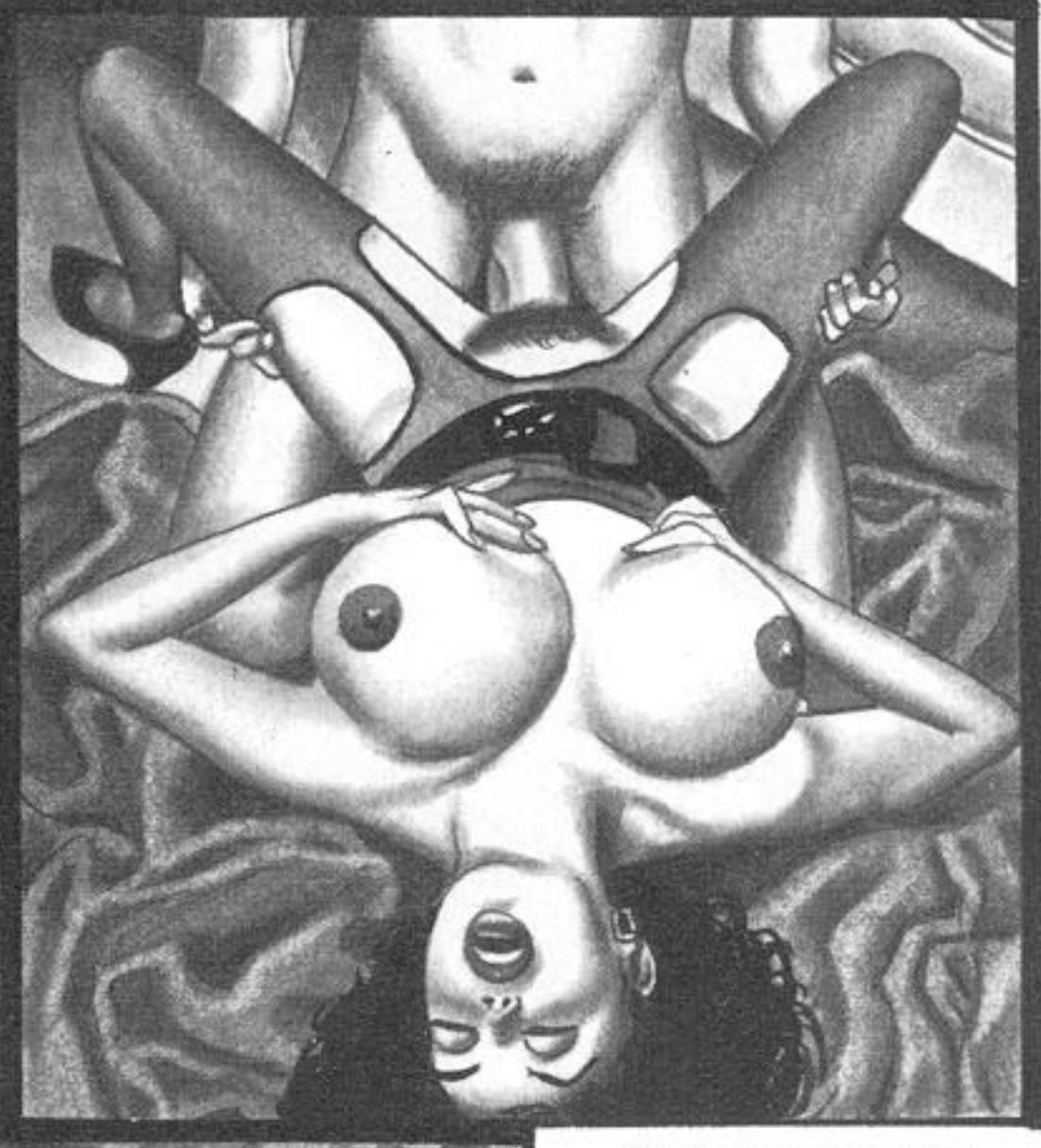
SHE HOWLED AT EACH ONSLAUGHT.  
AS IF SHE WANTED HIM TO RUN  
HER THROUGH WITH THAT  
SHAFT.

DAMN BITCH!  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO FINISH ME  
OFF.

ROBERT HAD  
TO SAY IT.  
THE SCENE WAS  
BECOMING  
UNBEARABLE.  
HE WANTED HER  
MORE THAN  
EVER.

5





MEANWHILE, THE  
LOVE BATTLE  
REACHED AN  
APOTHEOSIS. IT WAS  
STAGGERING.

THEY WERE IN  
ECSTASY. SHE  
SCREAMED OUT AND  
THE GUY CAME ALL  
OVER HER. HOT CUM  
FOR THE PERVERSE  
LADY.

ROBERT WAS OVERWHELMED. UNABLE  
TO SWALLOW, AND HIS PANTS ABOUT  
TO BURST.

THE GUY TRIED TO  
STOP HER. HE ROARED  
IN PANIC.

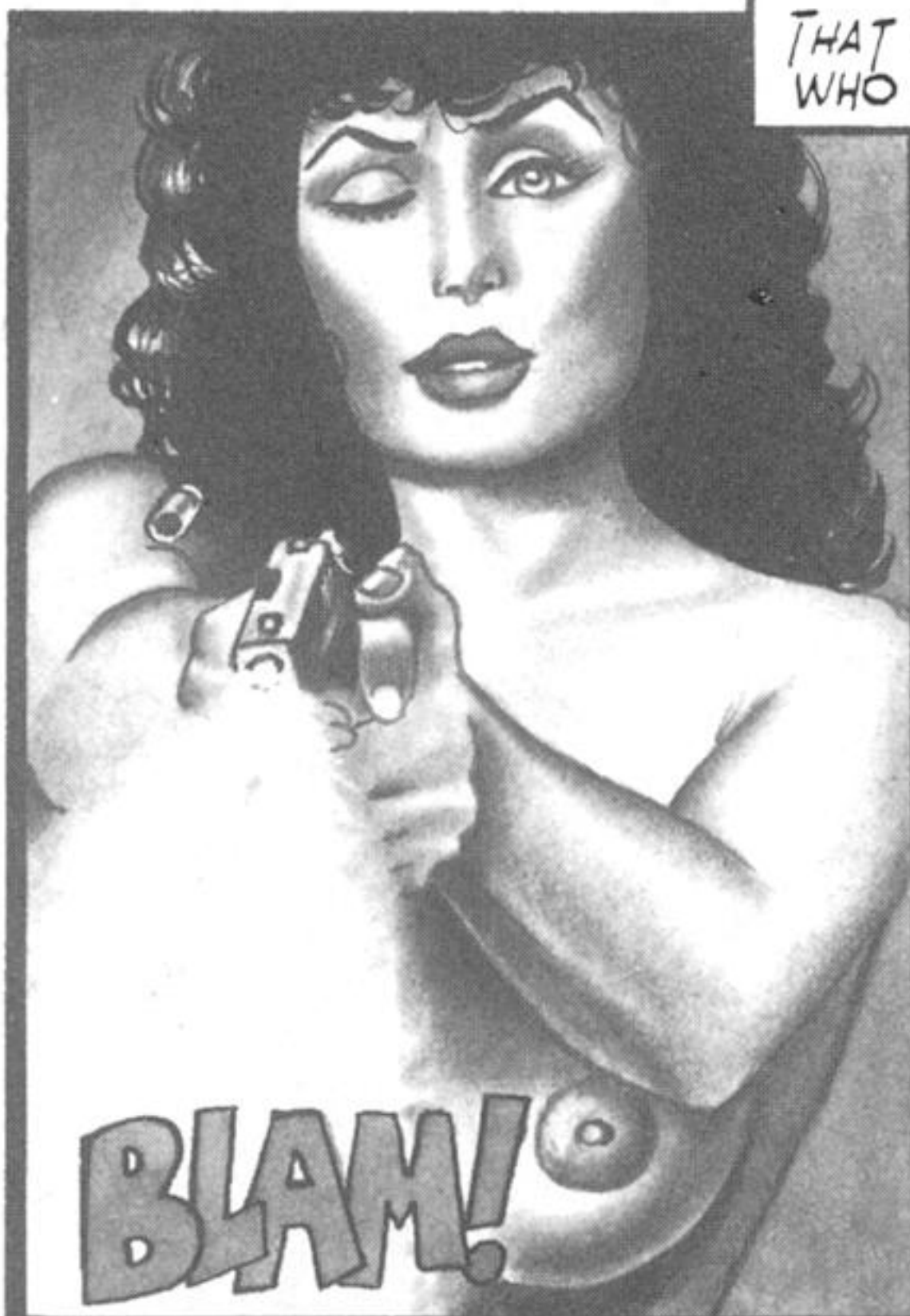


HE SAW HER PICK UP THE GUN AND  
POINT IT AT HER LOVER. ROBERT  
HAD EXPECTED THIS.



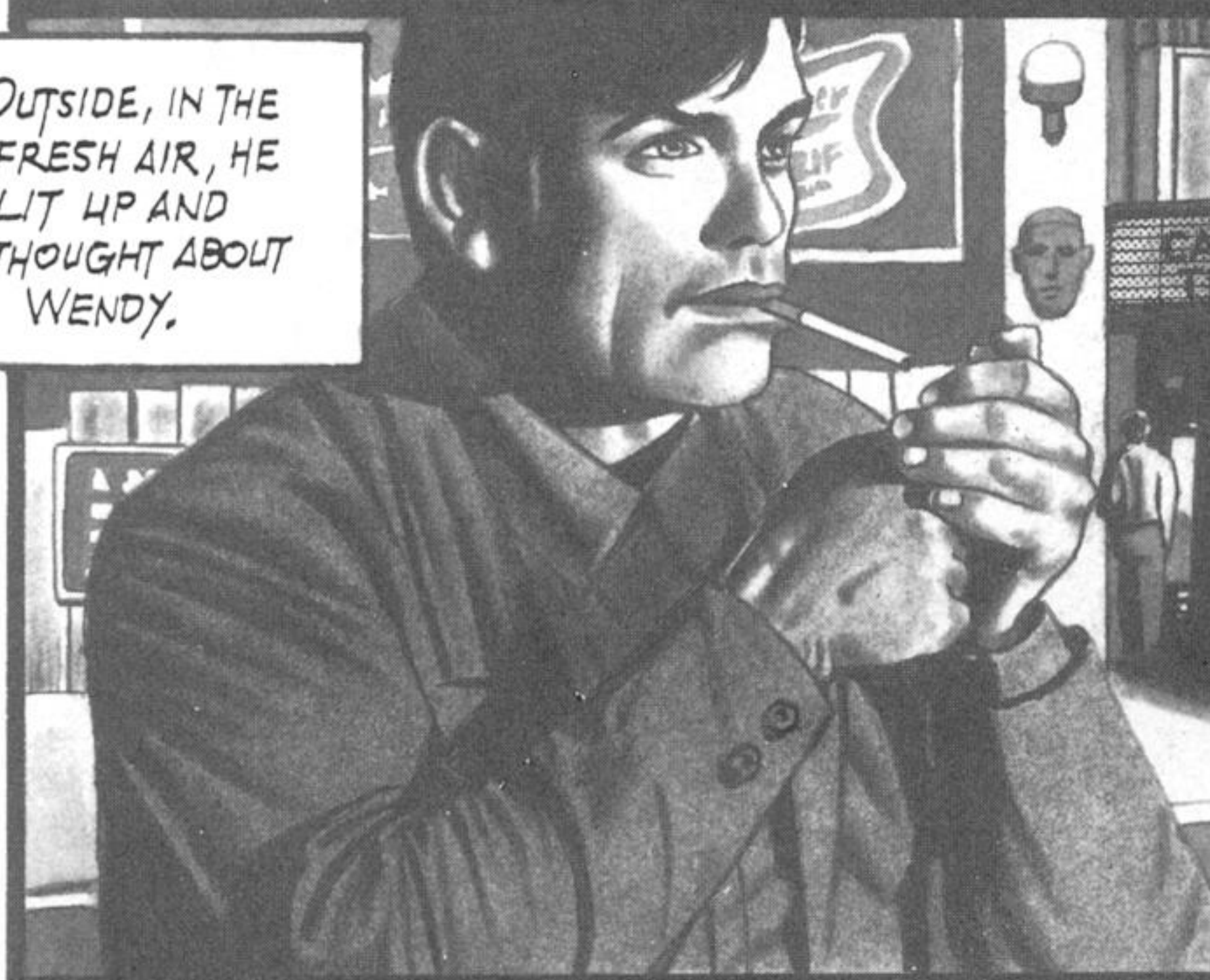


THAT WAS HOW SHE FINISHED WITH THE SPIES  
WHO MADE LOVE TO HER.



WHEN THE MOVIE  
WAS OVER,  
ROBERT GOT UP  
AND LEFT.

OUTSIDE, IN THE  
FRESH AIR, HE  
LIT UP AND  
THOUGHT ABOUT  
WENDY.



WENDY SPARX, THE MOST EXCITING PORNO  
ACTRESS HE HAD EVER SEEN. GOD, HOW HE ADMIRERD  
HER. HE HAD SEEN MORE THAN FORTY OF HER  
MOVIES. HE NEVER MISSED AN OPENING.

IN ROBERT'S MIND,  
SHE WAS THE IDEAL  
WOMAN. WHEN HE  
GOT HOME HE  
WOULD JERK OFF  
THINKING ABOUT  
HER.



HE'D LOVE  
TO MEET HER,  
BUT MEANWHILE  
HER IMAGE  
HAUNTED  
HIS WET  
DREAMS.

## Wendy.



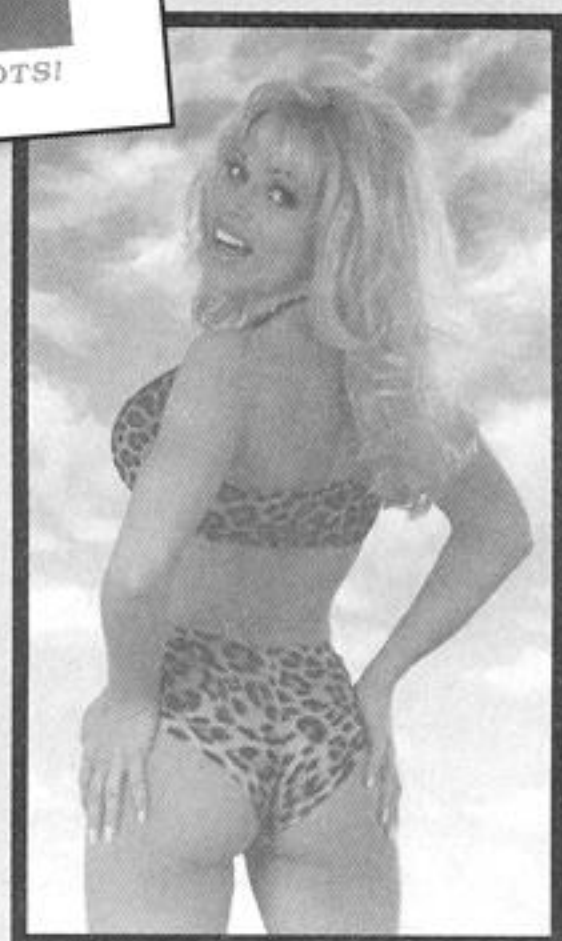
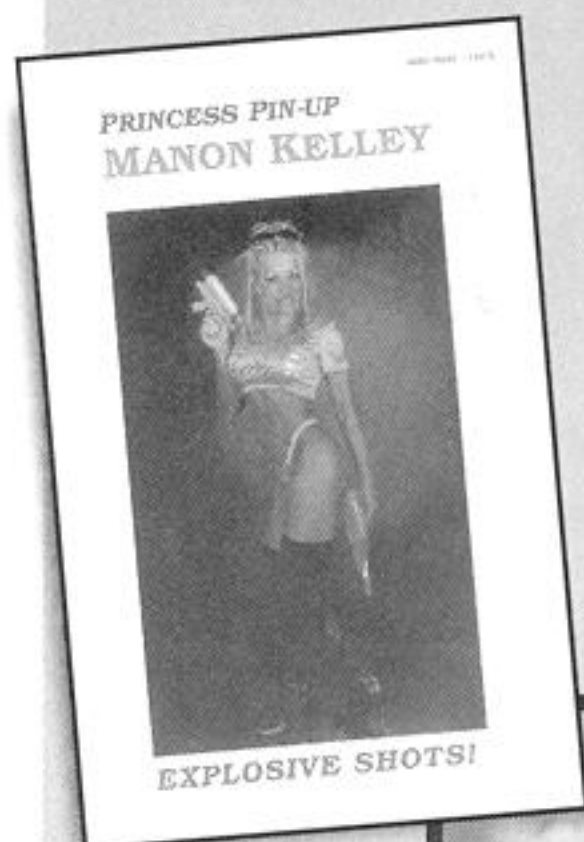
Sparx, Wendy.  
-Single  
-5'8"  
-Green eyes  
-Chestnut hair  
-22 years old

Wendy Sparx.  
Pornographic actress  
with more than forty  
movies under her  
belt, and a legion of  
fans all over the  
world who adored  
her. Magnificent body  
and spectacularly  
skilled at sex. We all  
pay homage to her.



# Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



## READ THIS IN BED

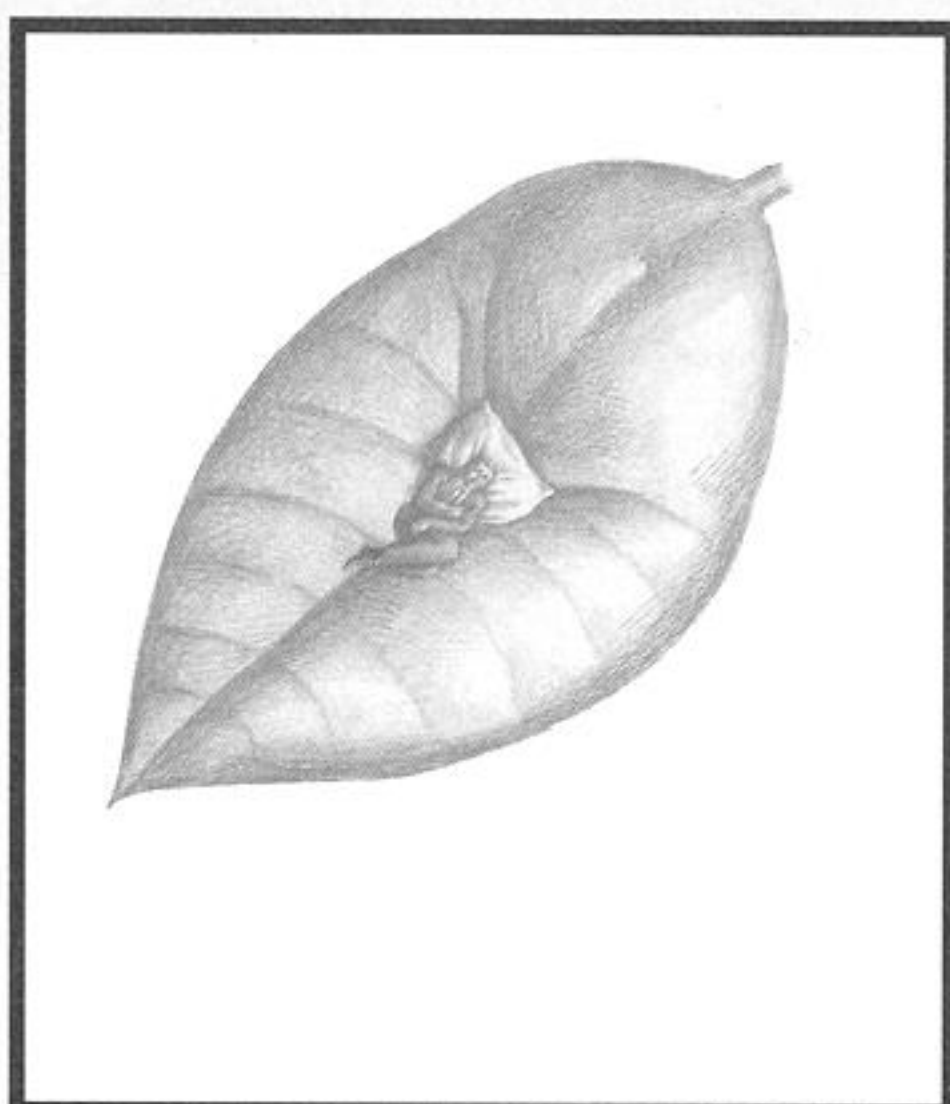
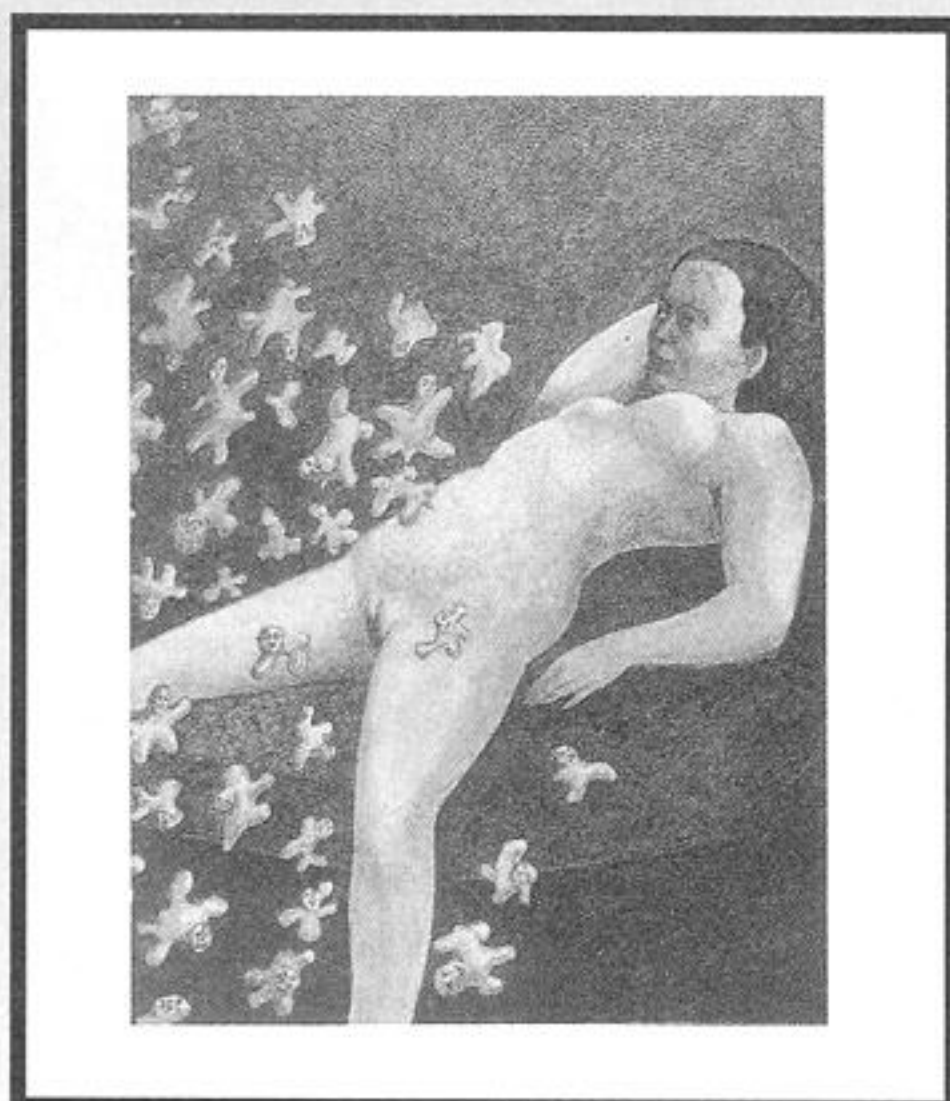
The genius Roland Topor noted once that, when making love, there are people who stay silent while others discover the creative potential of words. There are those who, he said, when they come, give the impression that they're being tortured, those who roar or shout like maniacs; those who feel it necessary to describe what's going on inside their bodies; impart information, confidences, directions, and observations that run from the philosophical to the absurd. Here, verbal contact is as important as bodily contact. Topor, who was a brilliant writer, sketcher, painter, designer, actor, auteur, film and television director, also founded, along with Arrabal and Jodorowsky, the **Panic Group**. Said group offers a collection, in this book, of about 40 years of in-bed sweet nothings in the form of dramatic poetry. Cruelties, tenderness, caresses, confusion, tension, distention, holding back feelings, yes three fingers in here, exotic sophisticated affectations, tickles, wetness, humidity, demands, proposals, turn-ons, pet peeves, indisputable gems, ("I'm a member of an erotic sect / I've got a glass eye."), fantastic erections, surreal surprises, likes and dislikes... all this from the delicious French pen of the distinguished author. Although the only available, yet lovely edition (in bookstores with a well-stocked import section) is an English translation, one of its attractions is a selection of drawings by Topor himself, who said their primary merit is their lack of sense. Ah yes, should the reader wish to adopt any of the book's contents as his or her own, it would heed him/her well to ask permission from and discuss royalties with the editor.

**JE T'AIME A pillow talk**  
**Roland Topor**  
**Ed. Kehayoff**  
 In bookstores with imported selections or at  
[prestel@compuserve.com](mailto:prestel@compuserve.com)

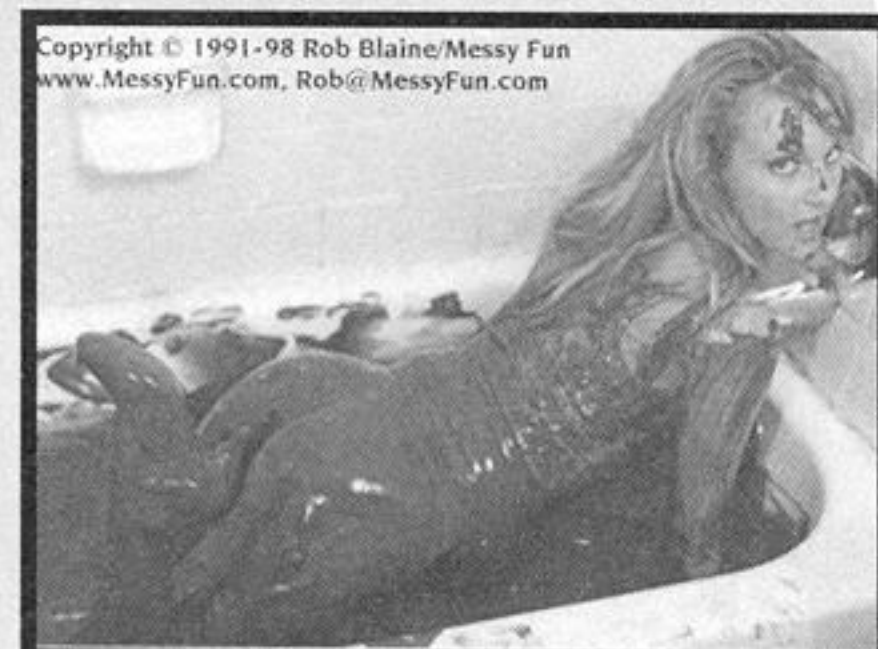
## CALENDAR GIRL

No one really knows Manon Kelley, at least not for the time being. You could say she's one of those bottle blondes that come with a body which superbly combines the benefits of days at the beaches of Malibu with the latest advances in plastic surgery. Her professional accomplishments (each one the product of her doing whatever she wanted or whatever she could) include dozens of covers of publications dedicated to fitness, cars, scream queens or trashy comics; several posters; calendars; postcards; photography books; back covers of cheesy tabloids; five B-movies; a dozen appearances in TV productions; various videos; a CD ROM or two. And now a forty-page special dedicated to her by the guys at **Horror Pictures Collection**, the series of little books of photos and illustrations, more or less previously unpublished, of minor cult movie starlets. It offers black and white and color photos of the lovely young lady posing in scenes of seduction and good clean fun, suitable for all ages with nary a nipple nor genital in sight nor, needless to say, any kind of insertion-of-objects shots. However, anyone who likes her kind of end-of-the-century beauty would probably enjoy the book.

**PRINCESS PIN-UP MANON KELLEY**  
**Horror Pictures Collection**  
**Gerard Noel, 345, Rue Pablo Picasso, 46000**  
**Cahors (France)**  
 Available by mail.







## EROTICISM ON THE NET

Ignoring the erotic offerings you find all over the net is impossible. At this point, when cable-based virtual navigation is already commonplace and practiced by just about everyone, we aren't going to stop talking about sites we think would be of interest to you "French Kissers." Our first recommendation is **Steve Diet Goedde's** page, a photographer who draws inspiration from early century society portraits (see **Gertrude Kasebier** and **Edward Steichen**) and other artists such as **Lillian Bassman**, **Richard Avedon**, and **Louis Faurer**. Goedde admits that he has always tried to differentiate himself from photographers of sadomasochistic esthetic, and includes humorous and surrealistic elements in his still compositions while exploring the possibilities of the material at hand. Without technical manipulations beyond tinkering with contrast levels, he creates art which brings the sensuality of fetish clothing together with a mischievous and kindly ordinariness. Author of several books, postcard sets, and a multitude of covers of international publications, his work can be admired comfortably at home by visiting his web page, in which, along with a great selection of his photos, you can find information on his models and other interesting facts.

**STEVE DIET GOEDDE**  
[www.stevedietgoedde.com](http://www.stevedietgoedde.com)

## THE PERVERSION OF BEAUTY

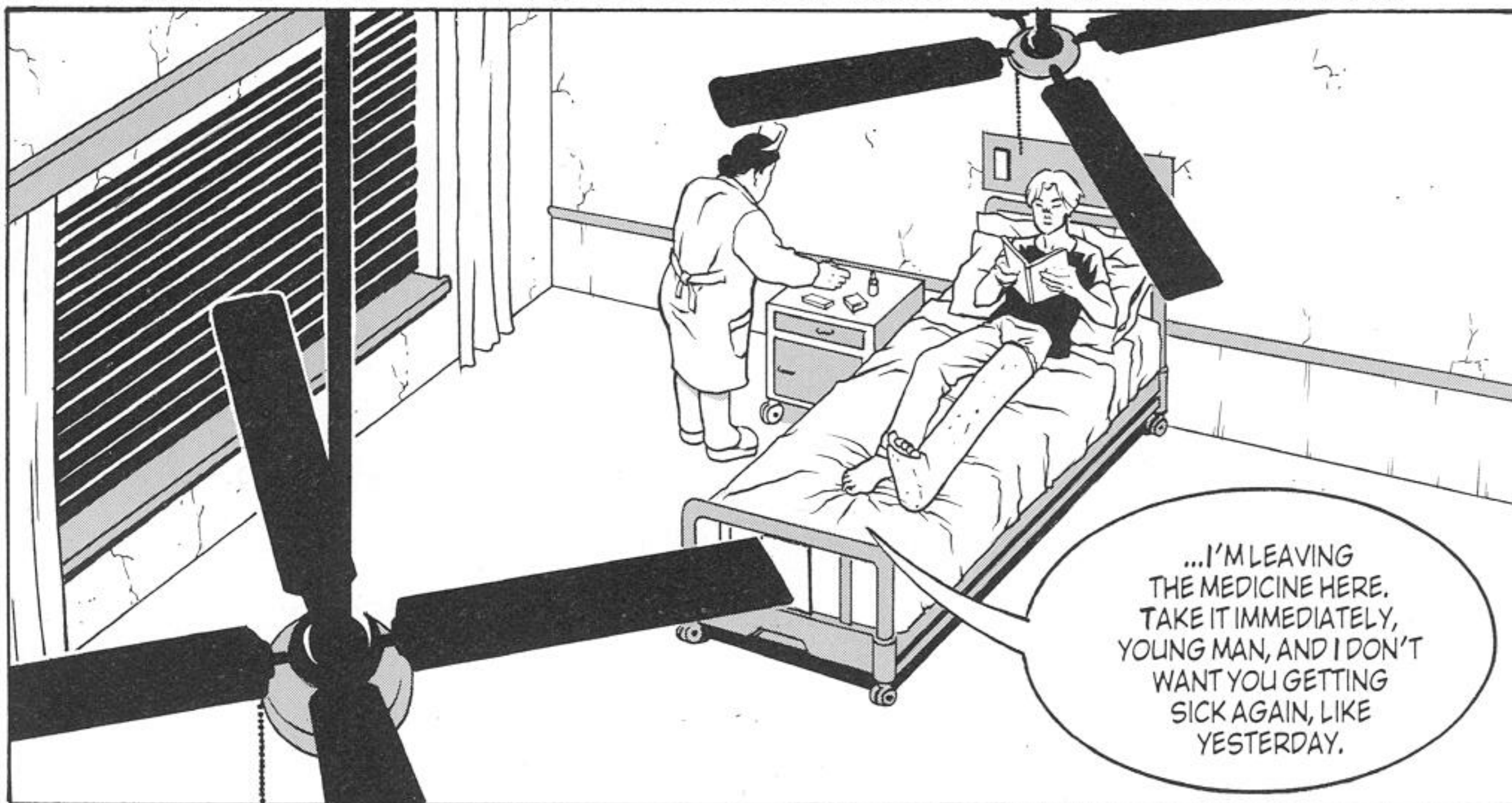
We keep finding, out in the Internet, page after webpage dedicated to erotica. The last site we have visited on centered on a not very widely seen but visually extremely powerful form of erotica. We could talk about "wet" girls, but these girls aren't just wet... The women who inhabit the webpage of the magazine **Messyfun** bathe in mud, in brightly colored paint, in strawberry yogurt, in chocolate and in anything more or less liquid that you possibly desire. As is normal, videos are sold on the site, but a stroll through this curious site is nonetheless highly satisfactory and we'd download just about any of the photos. Without filth, and without turning your stomach, Messyfun's affected artsyness provides us with not only unusually powerful images but sticky caramel showers too. Sometimes dirtying up beauty only serves to intensify it. We're going to get messy with this one.

[www.messyfun.com](http://www.messyfun.com)

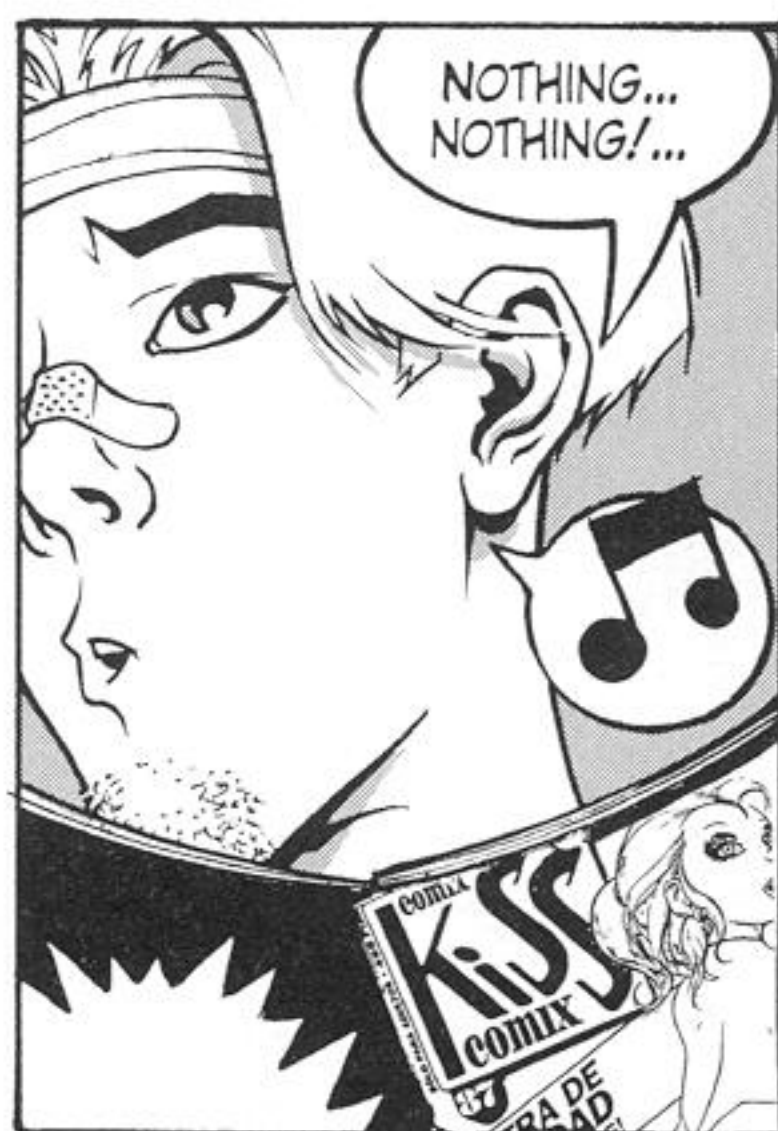




# KEVIN'S MIRACULOUS RECOVERY • *Messina*











LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE ALSO HYPERSENSITIVE IN THIS AREA!

WH....WHAT ARE YOU DO...?

LOOK, HERE COMES...!

GOOD MORNING, KEVIN.

ANOTHER NURSE WITH...! WHAT'S THAT?...A THERMOMETER?



LET'S SEE...DO YOU WANT TO VERIFY THIS, NAOMI?



I'D BE GLAD TO, KAY.



AND NOW I'LL HAVE TO TAKE AN ORAL SAMPLE OF YOUR FLUIDS....



MMHH..SLURP...RELAX.



HOW DO YOU FEEL?

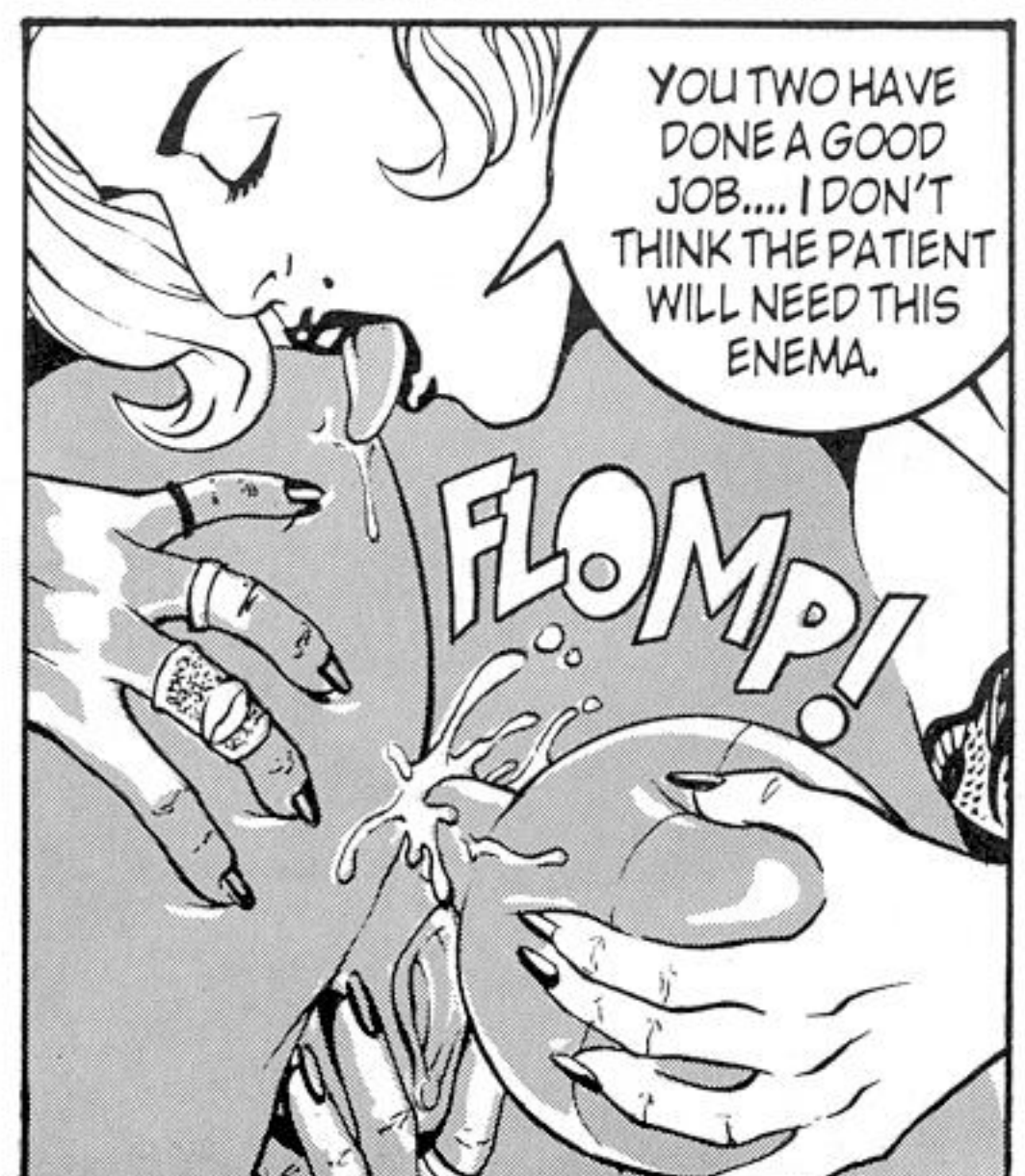
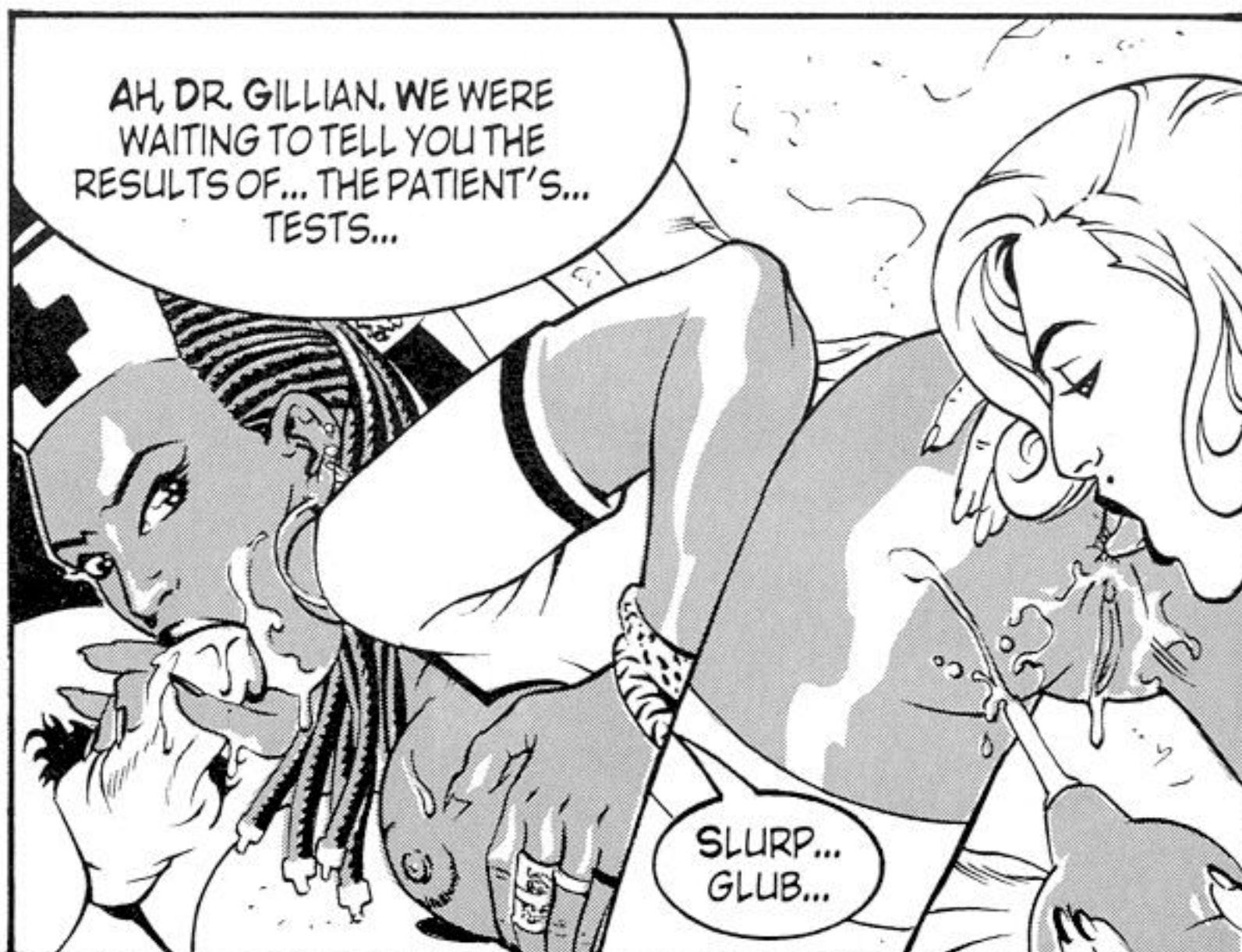
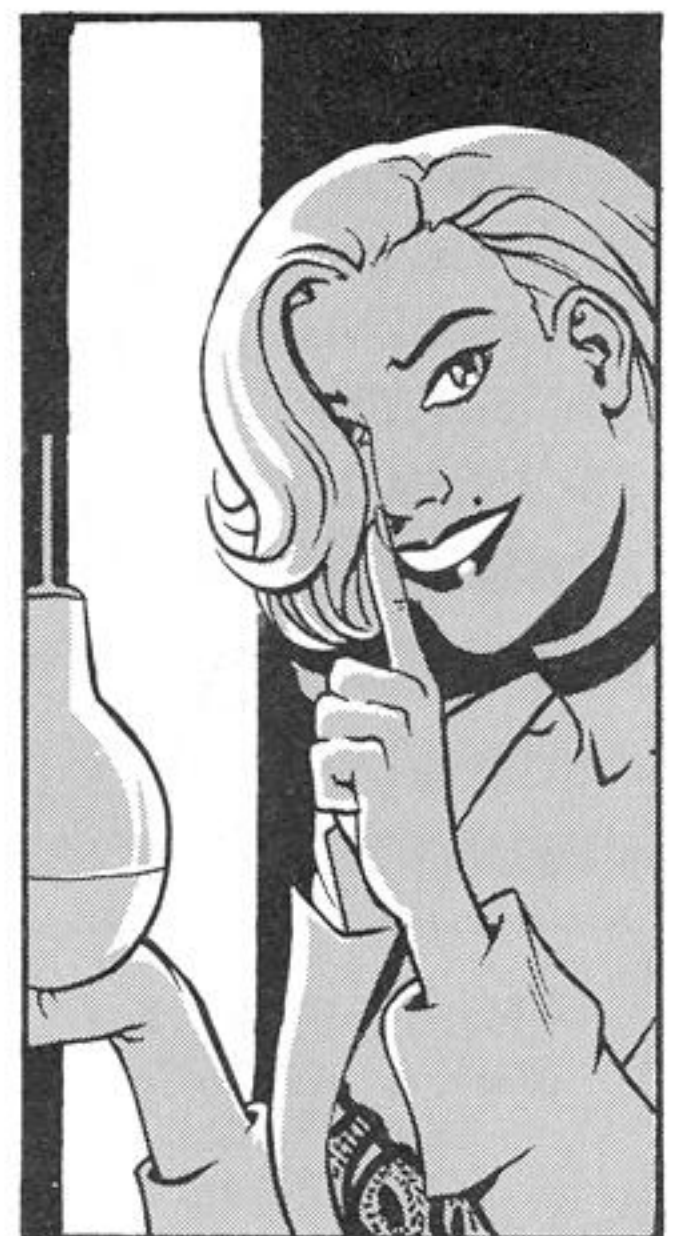
BETTER THAN EVER.



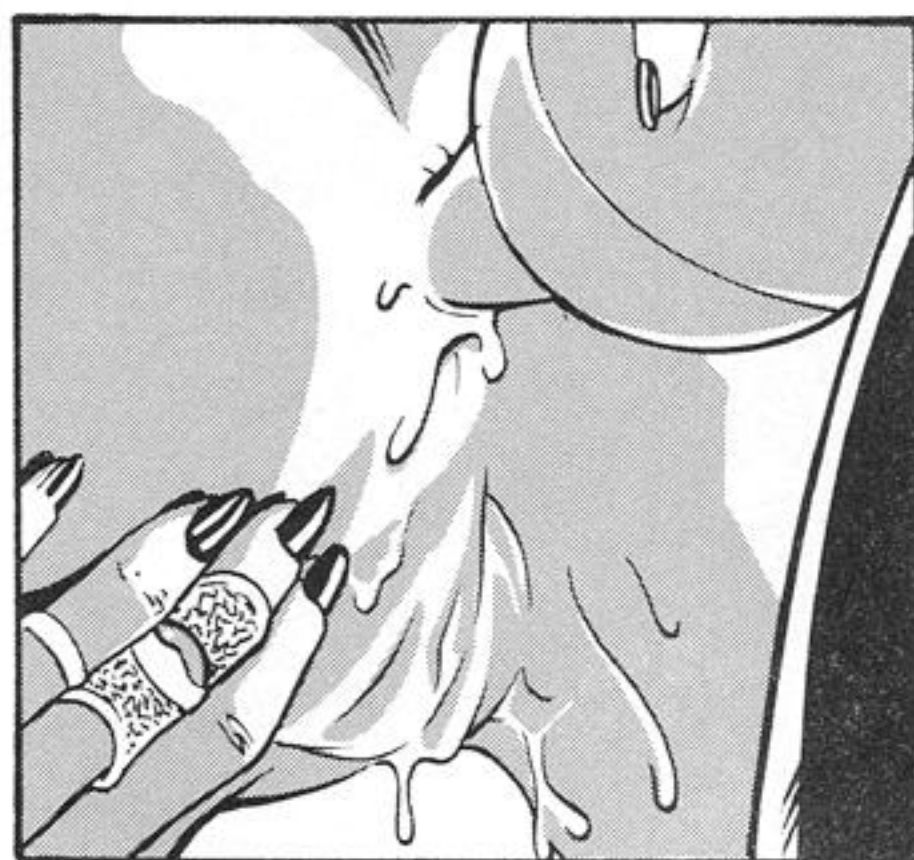
OH-OH! YOU SHOULDN'T GET DISTRACTED, KEVIN.

KAY, CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THIS TEST?





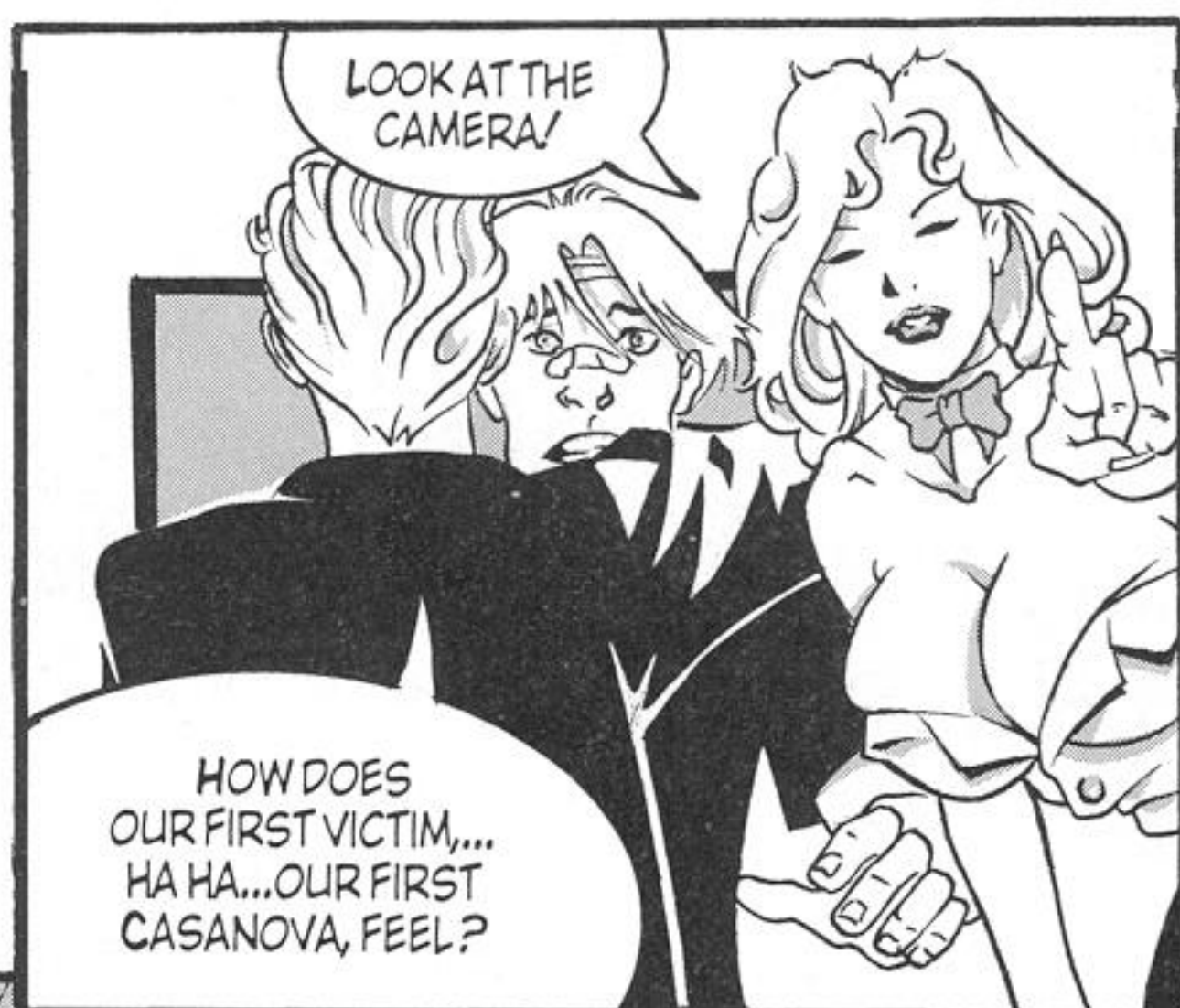














M I S S 1 3 0

G i v e m e a S h o t .

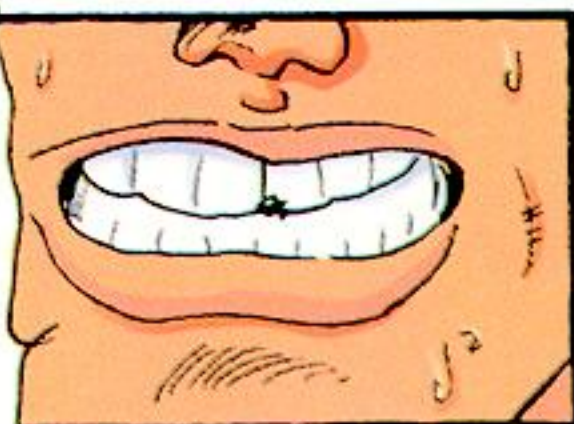
C H I Y O J I T O M O



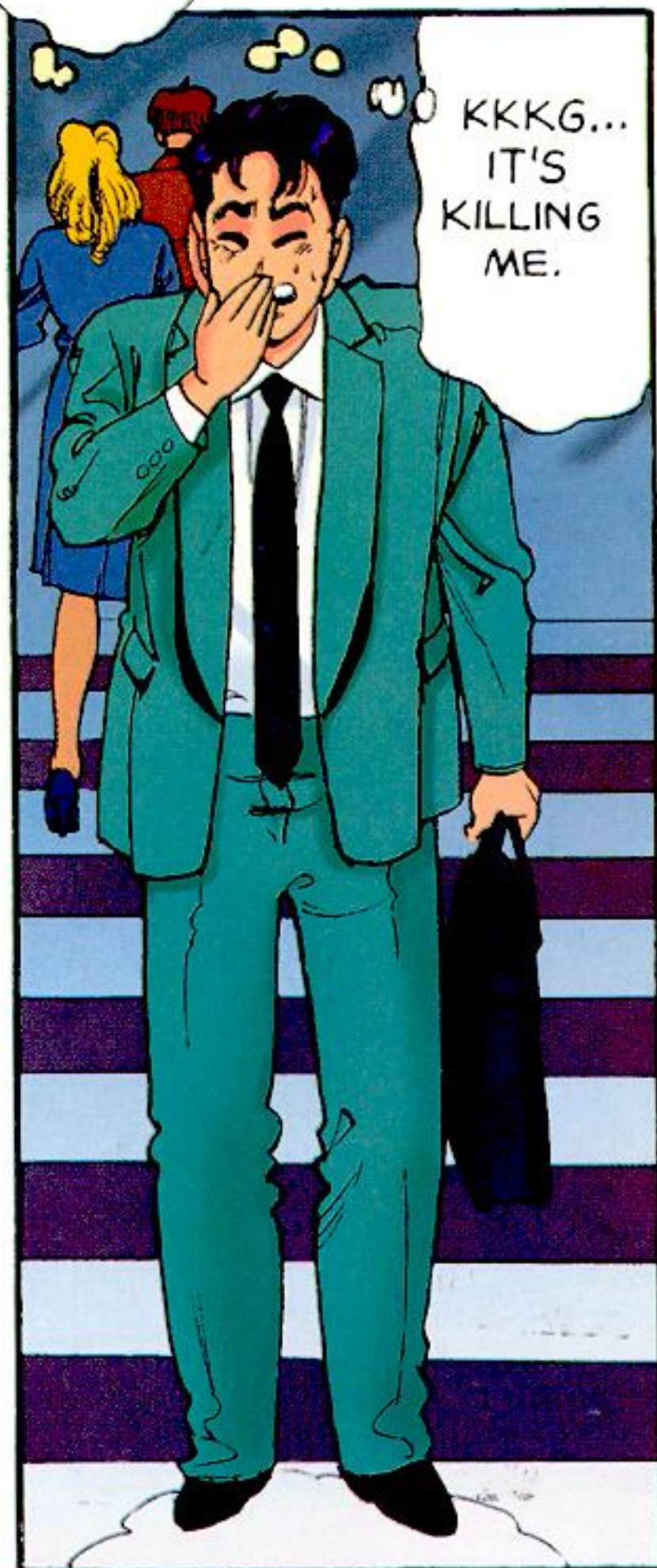




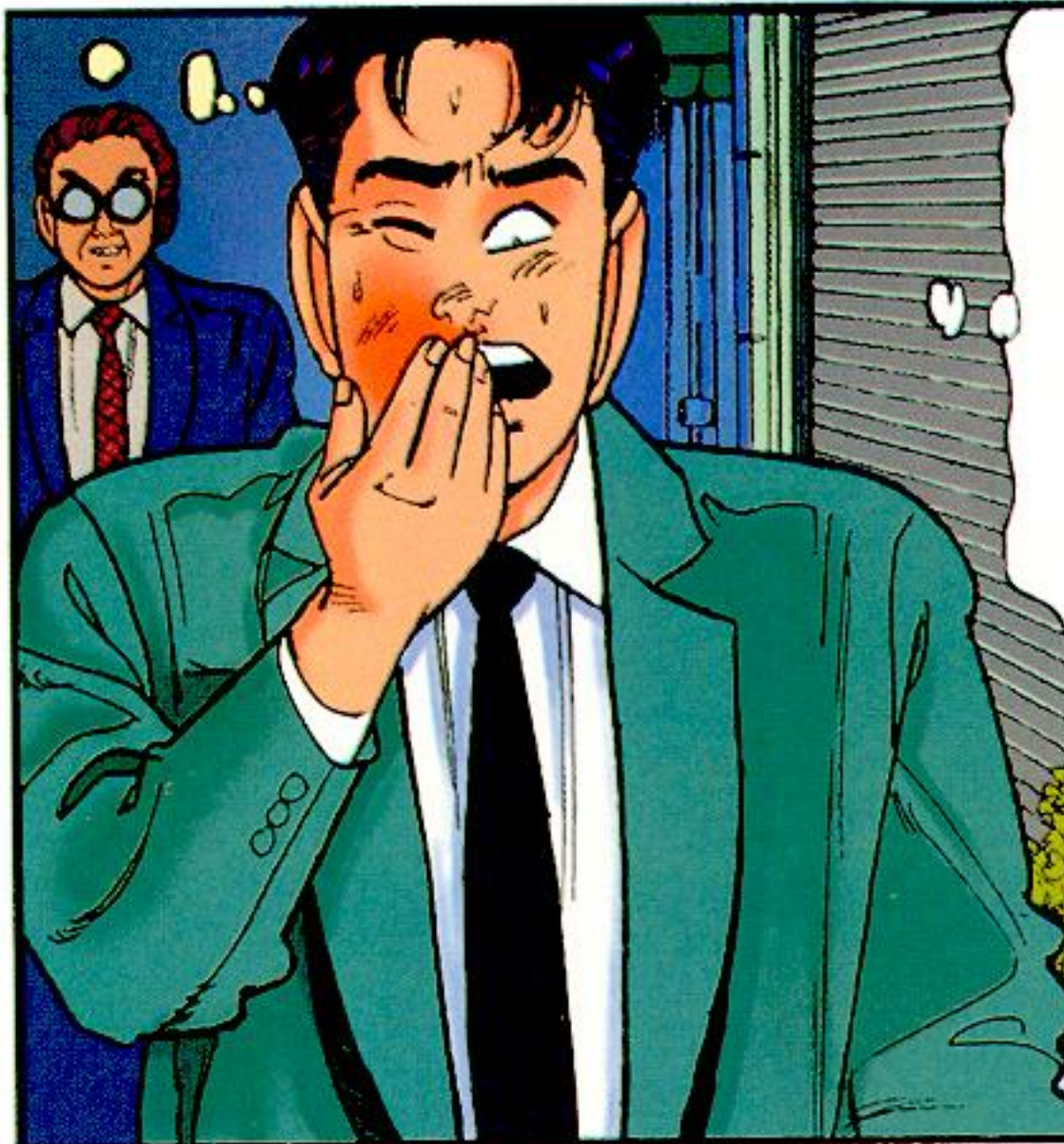
OOOW  
AAAH  
...



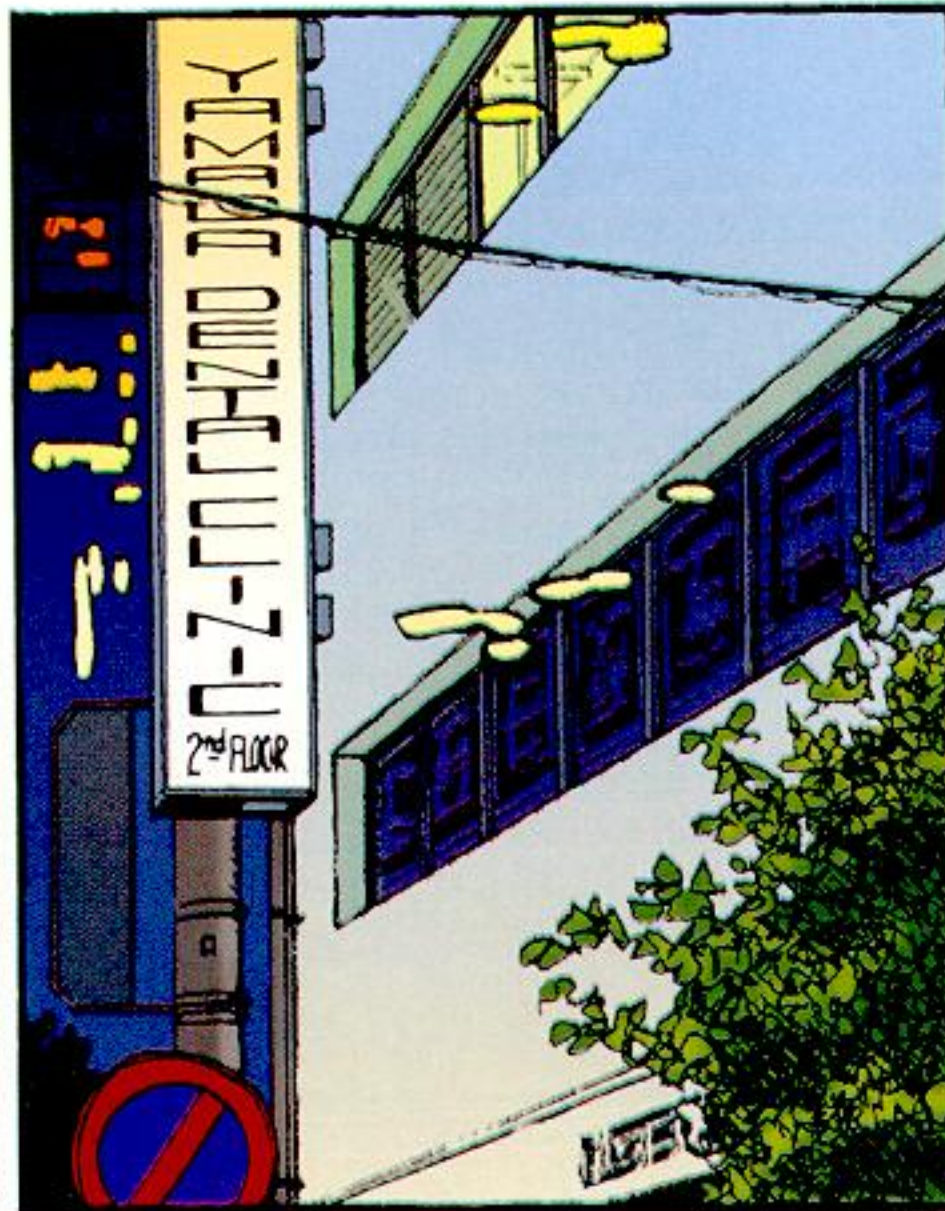
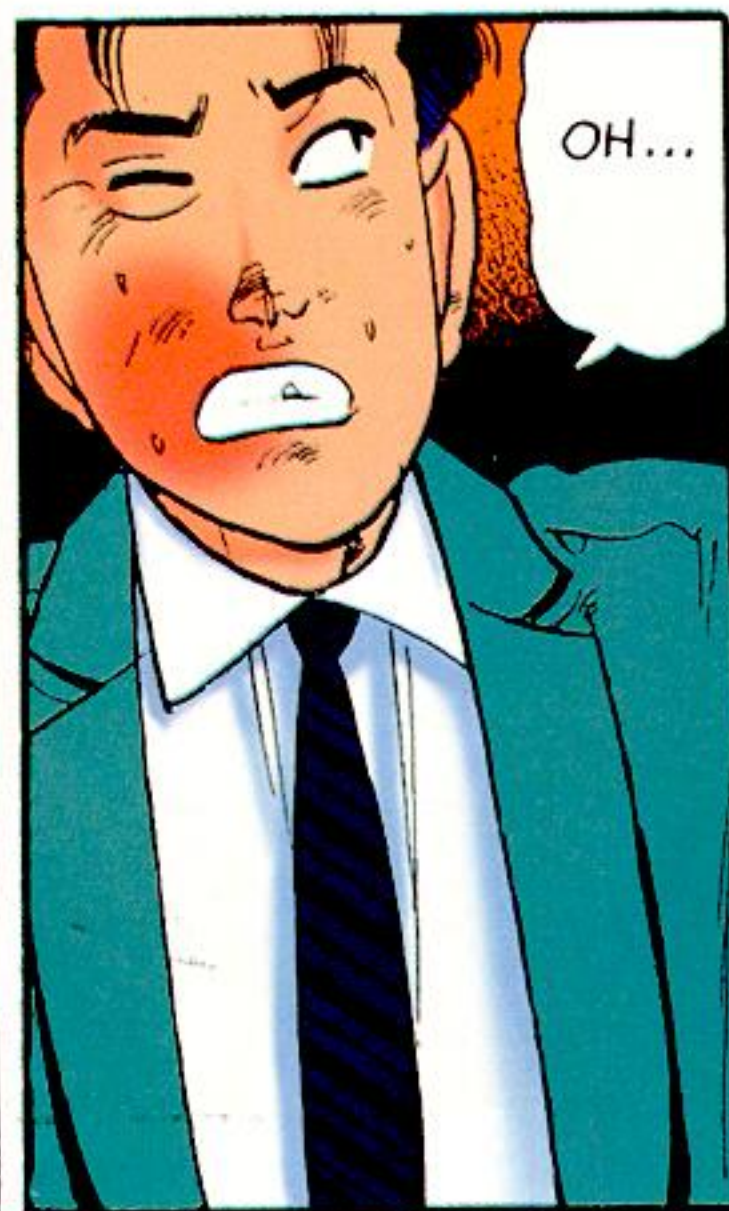
KKKG...  
IT'S  
KILLING  
ME.



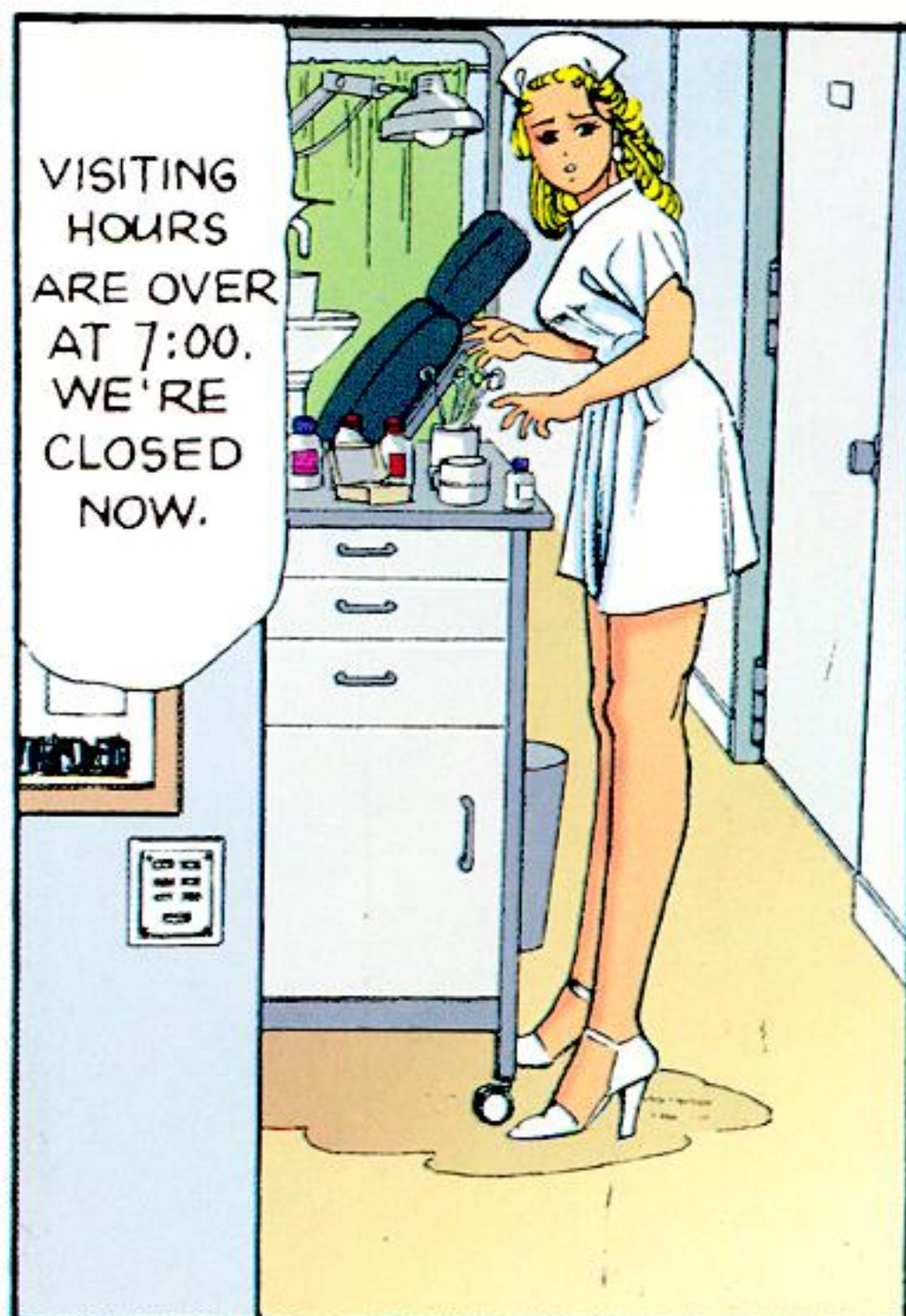
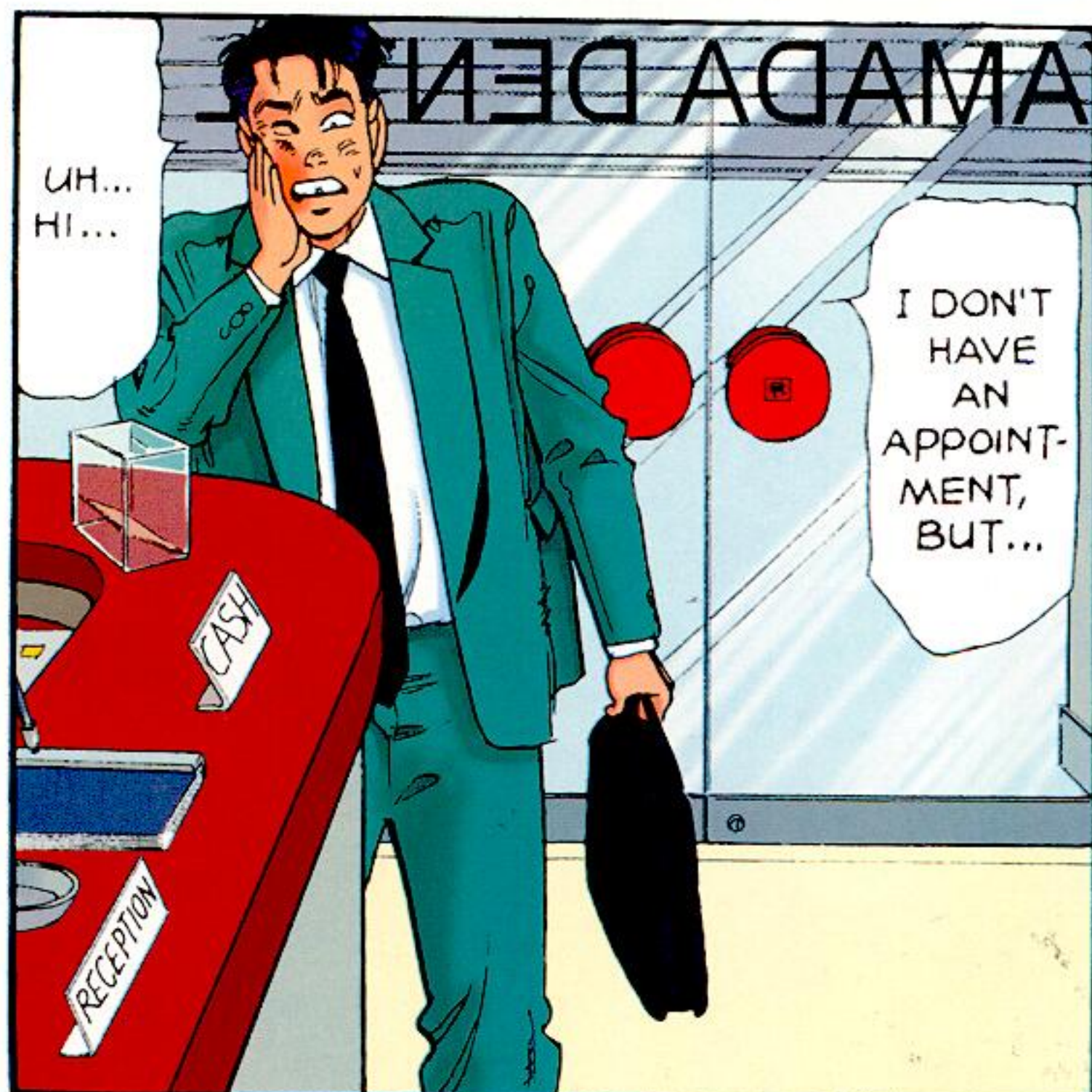
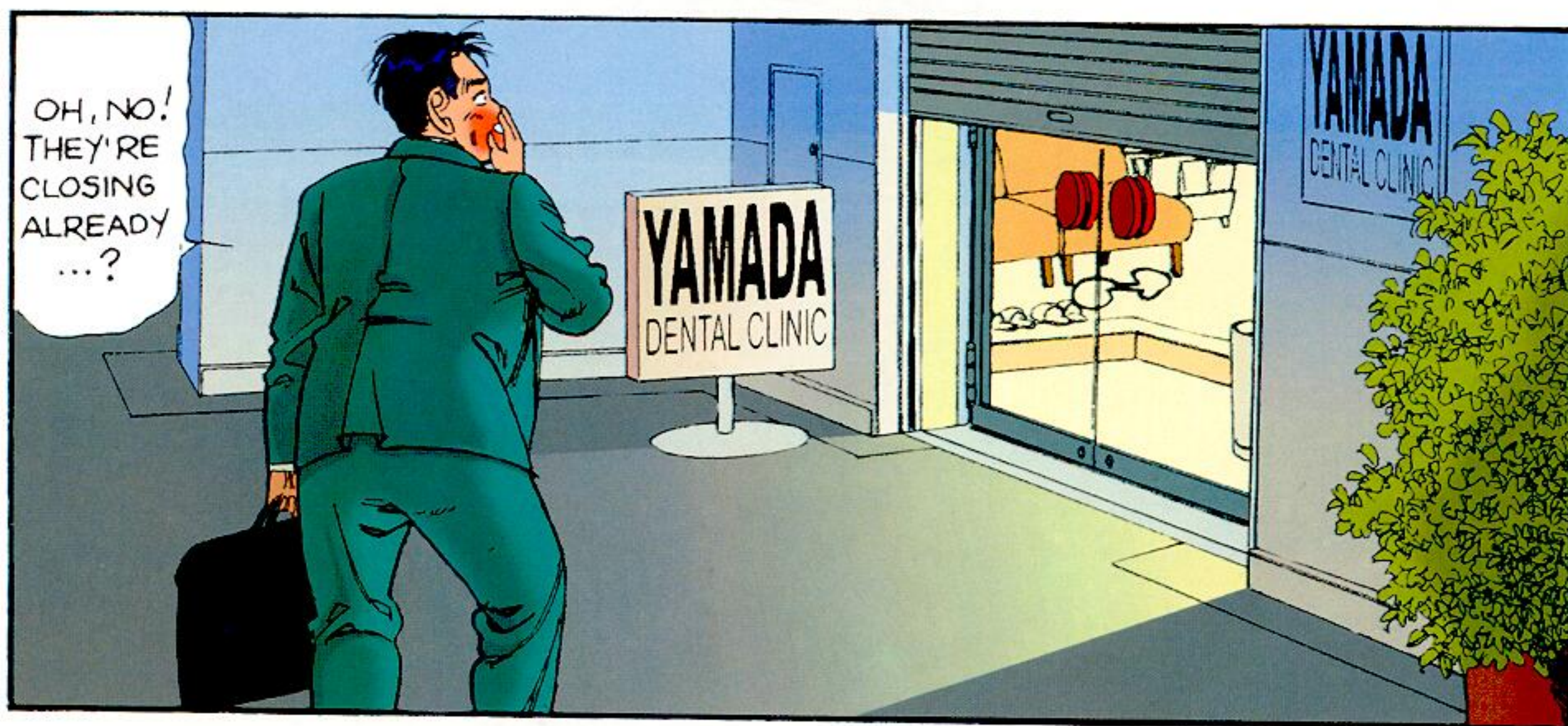
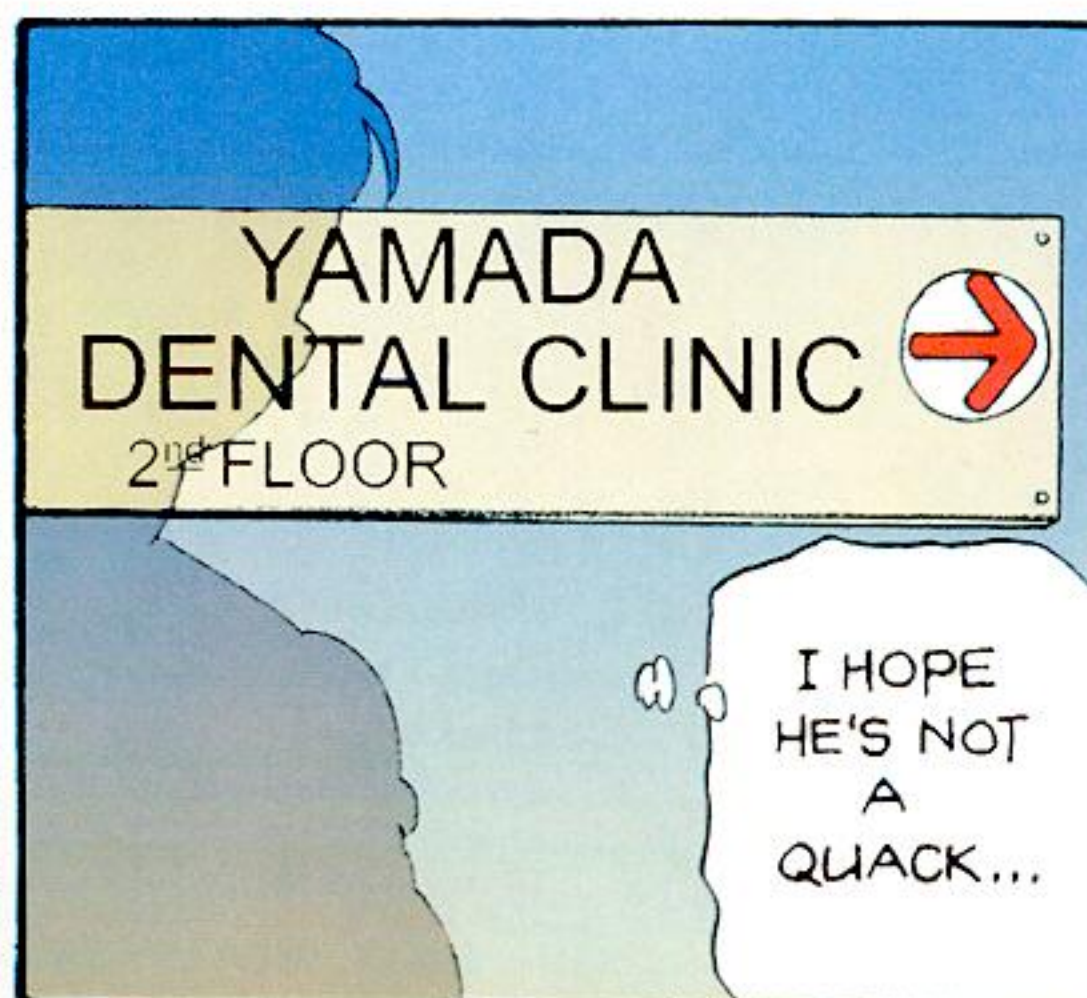
THAT LYING  
PHARMACIST...  
THE PAINKILLER  
HE SOLD ME WAS  
EXPENSIVE AS  
HELL AND IT  
HASN'T HELPED  
A BIT.



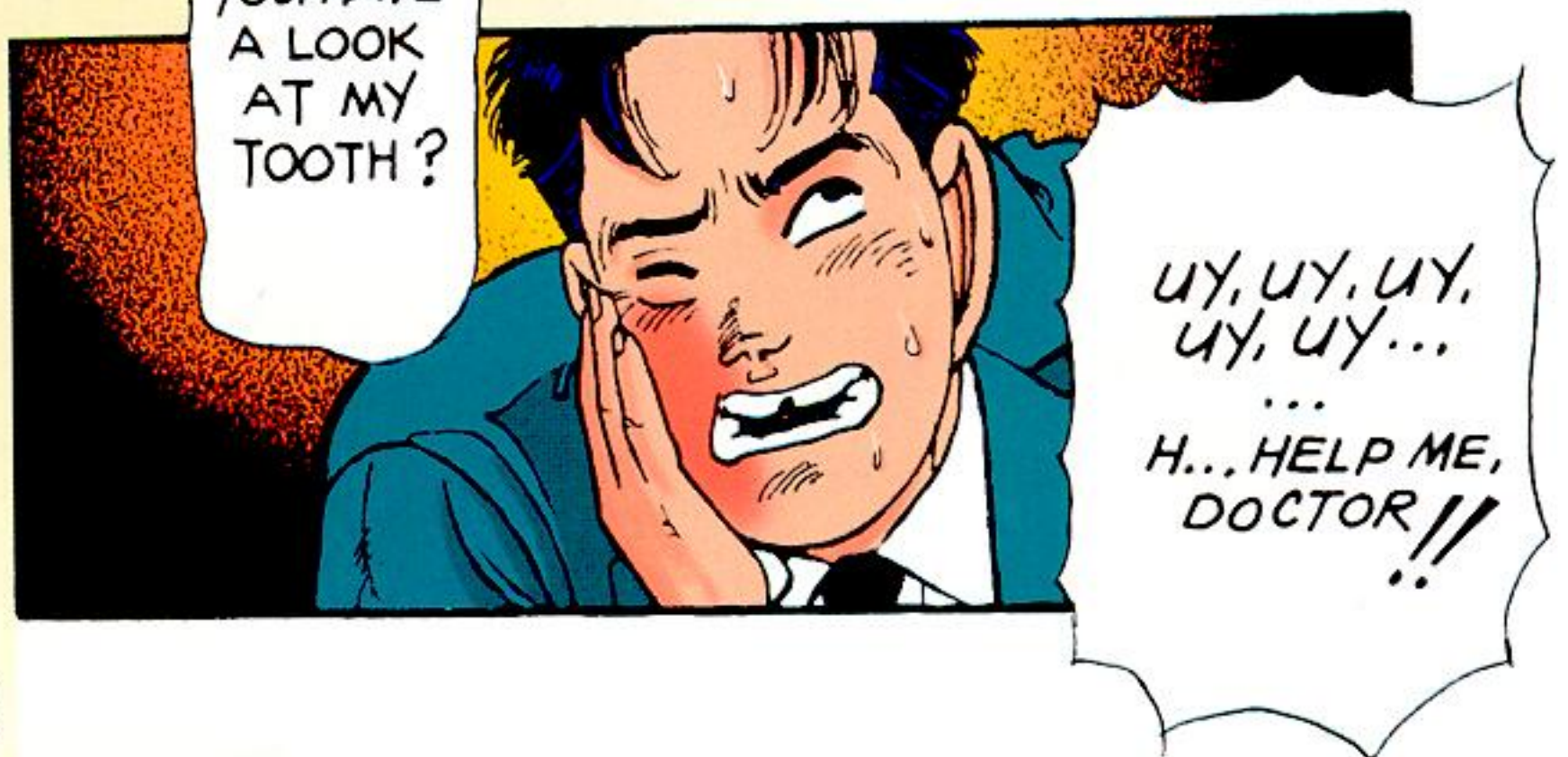
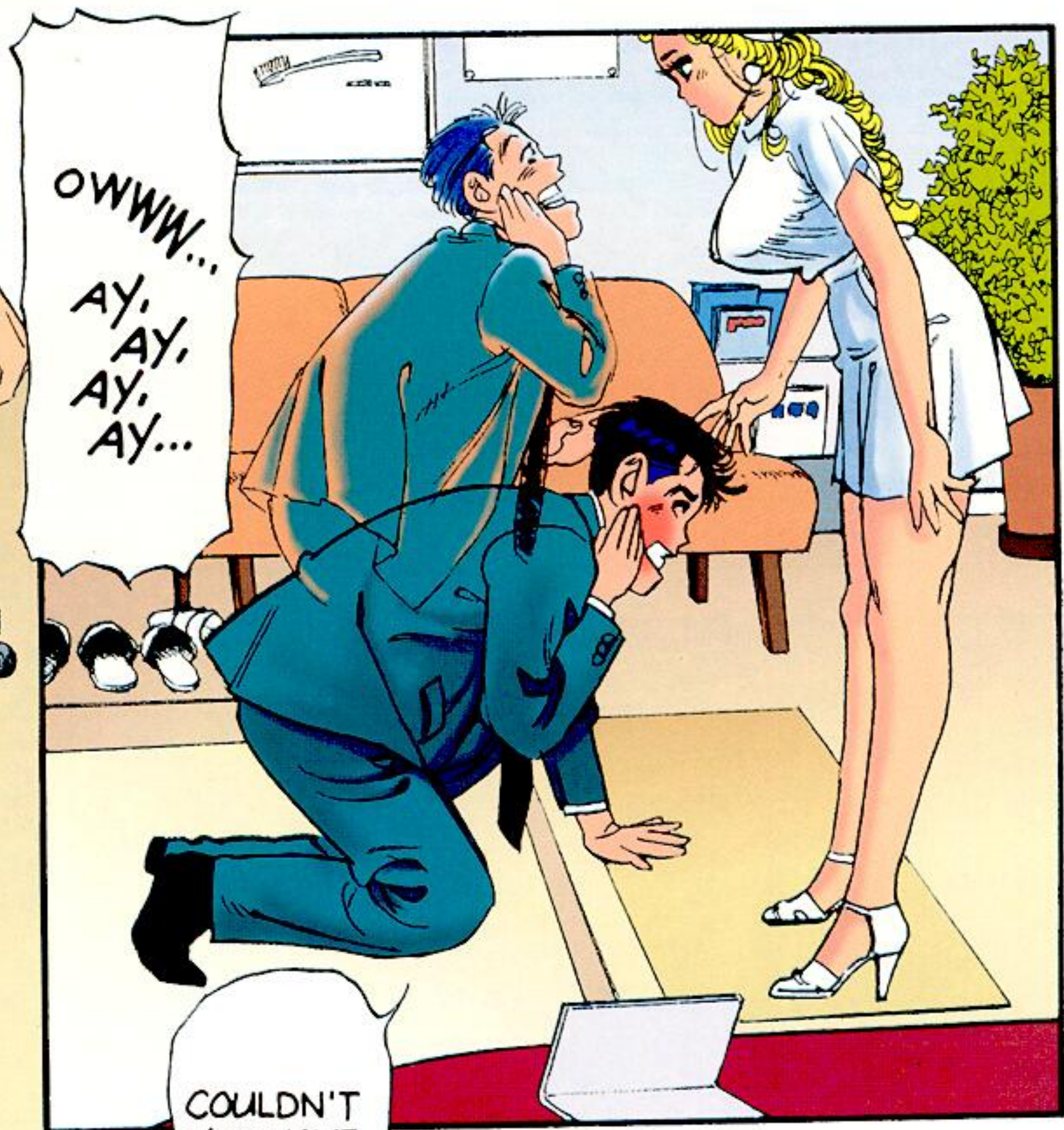
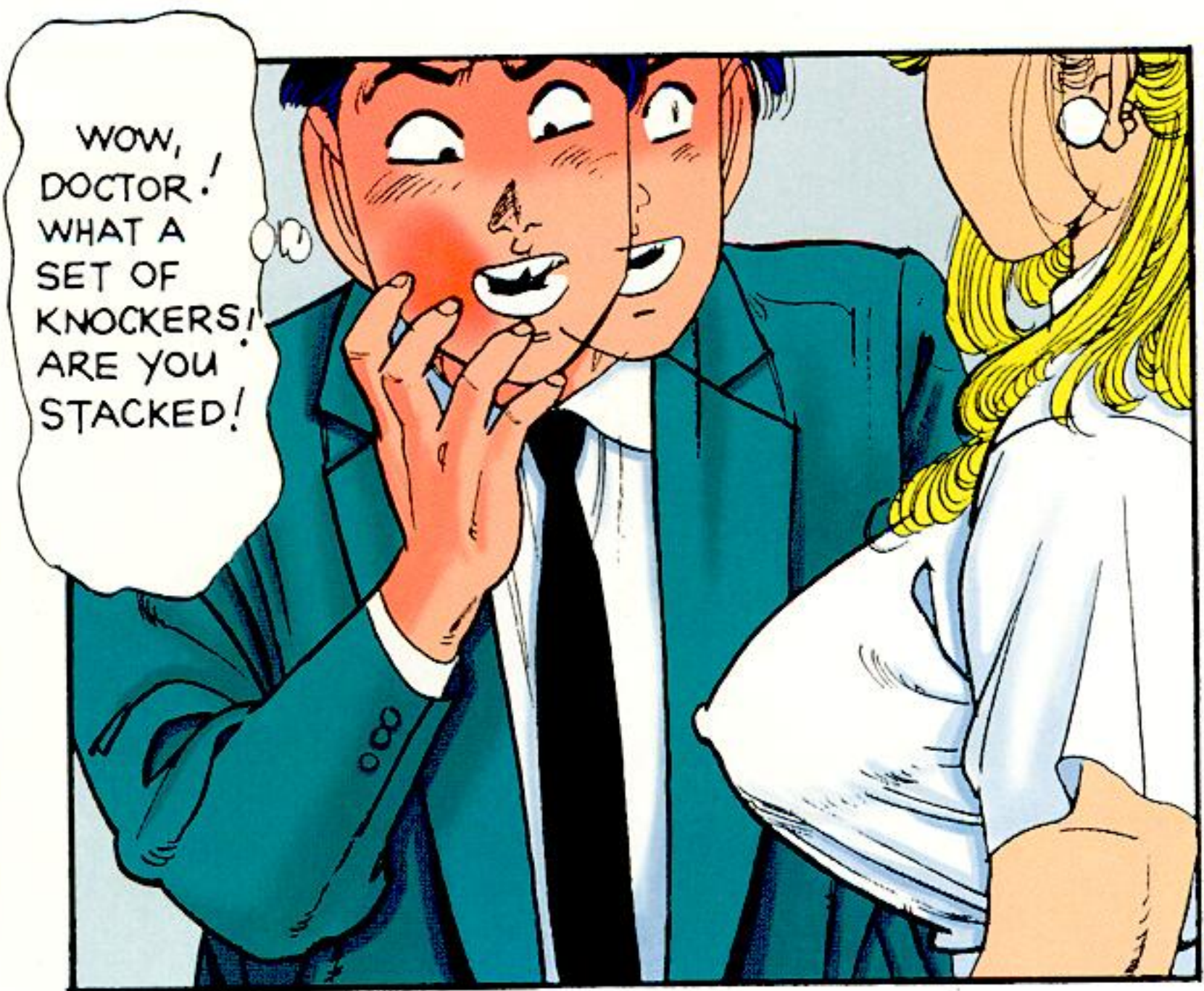
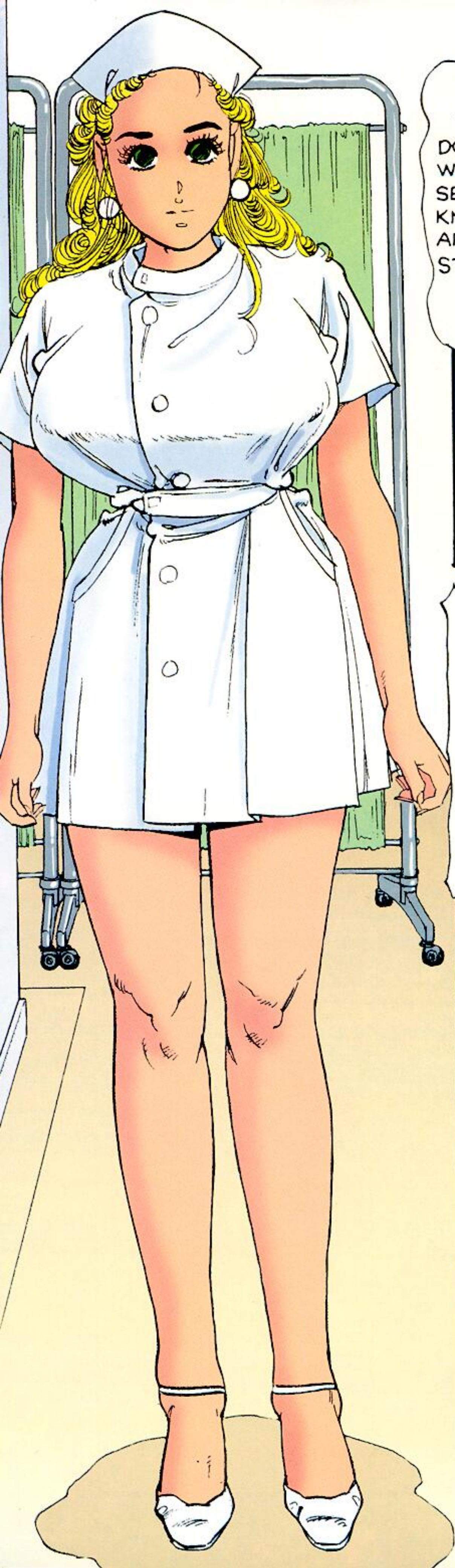
OH...



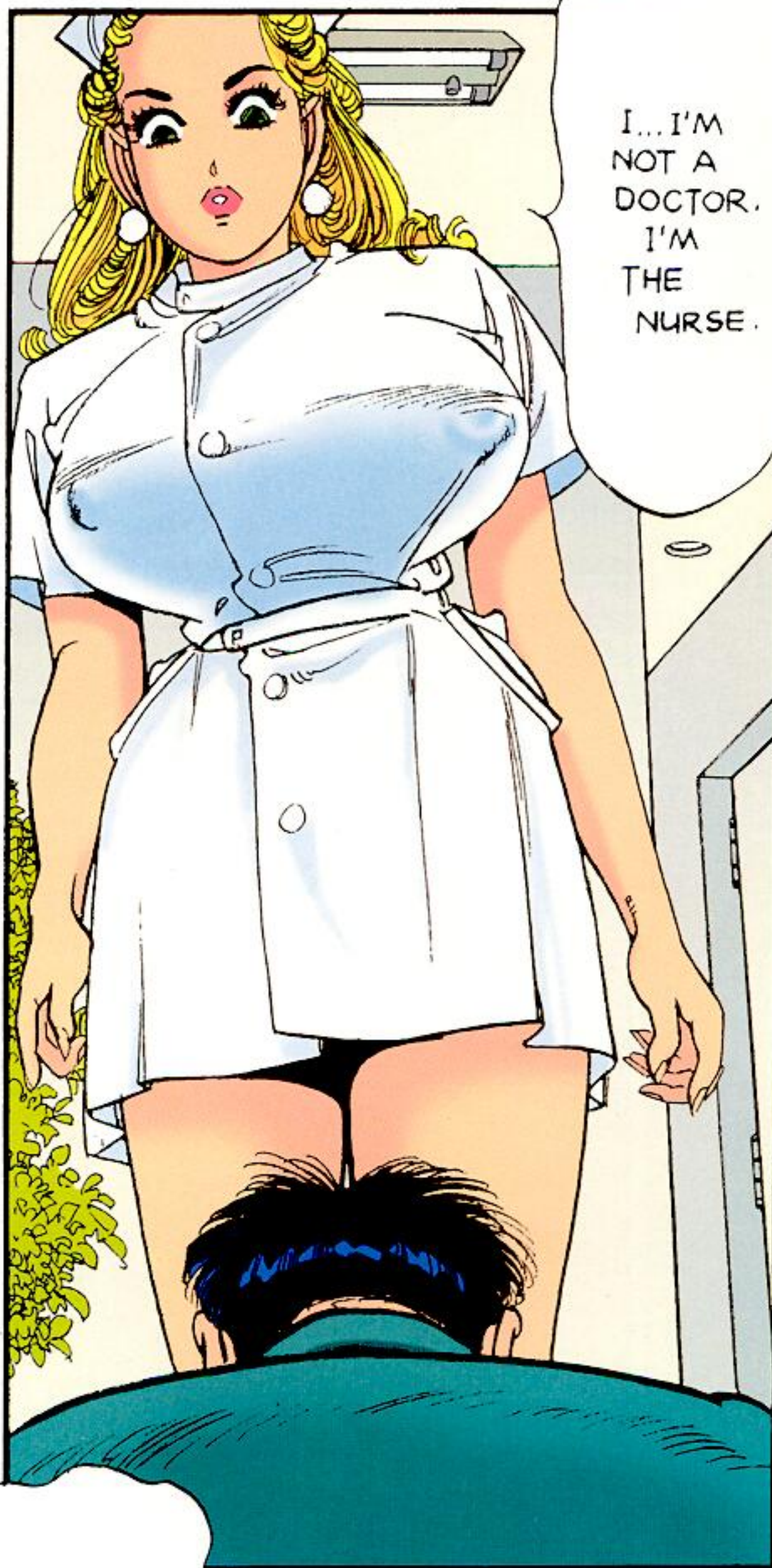












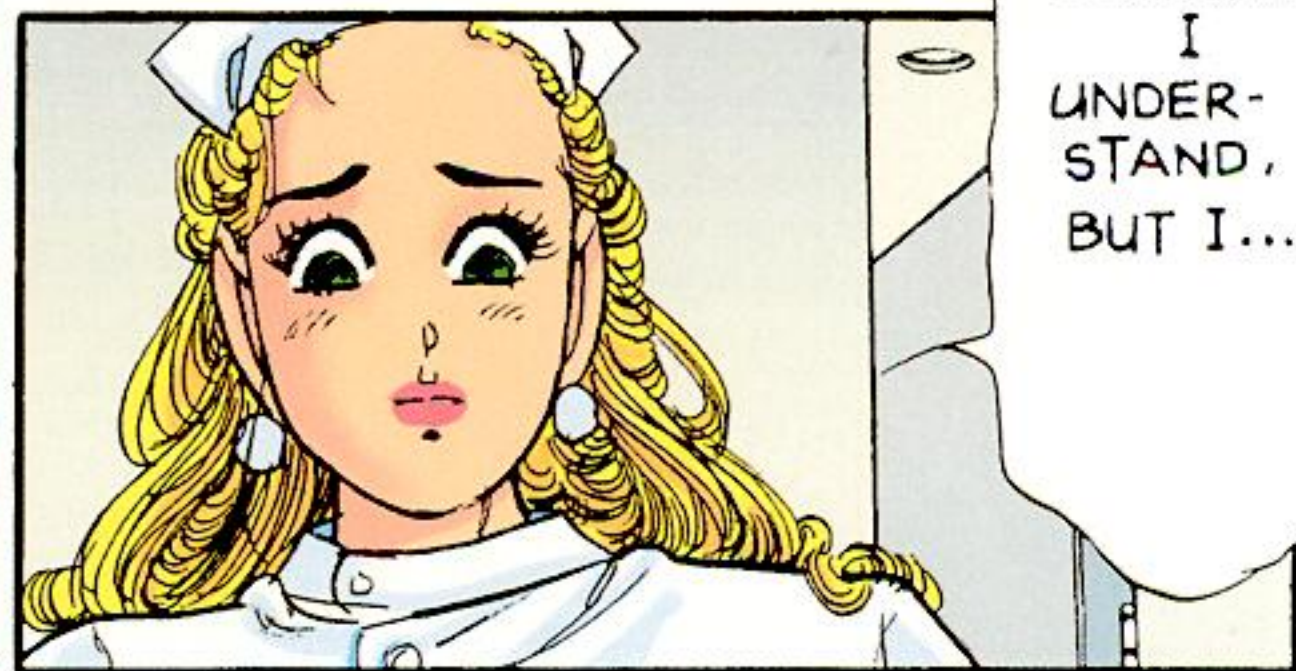
I... I'M  
NOT A  
DOCTOR.  
I'M  
THE  
NURSE.



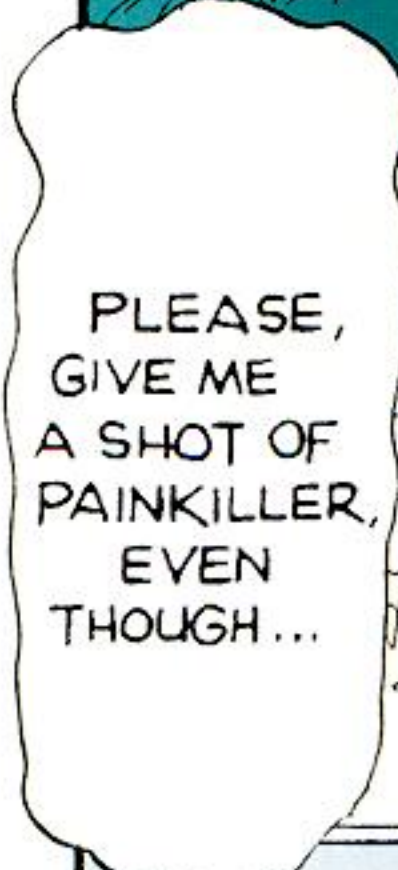
THE  
DOCTOR  
HAS  
ALREADY  
GONE.



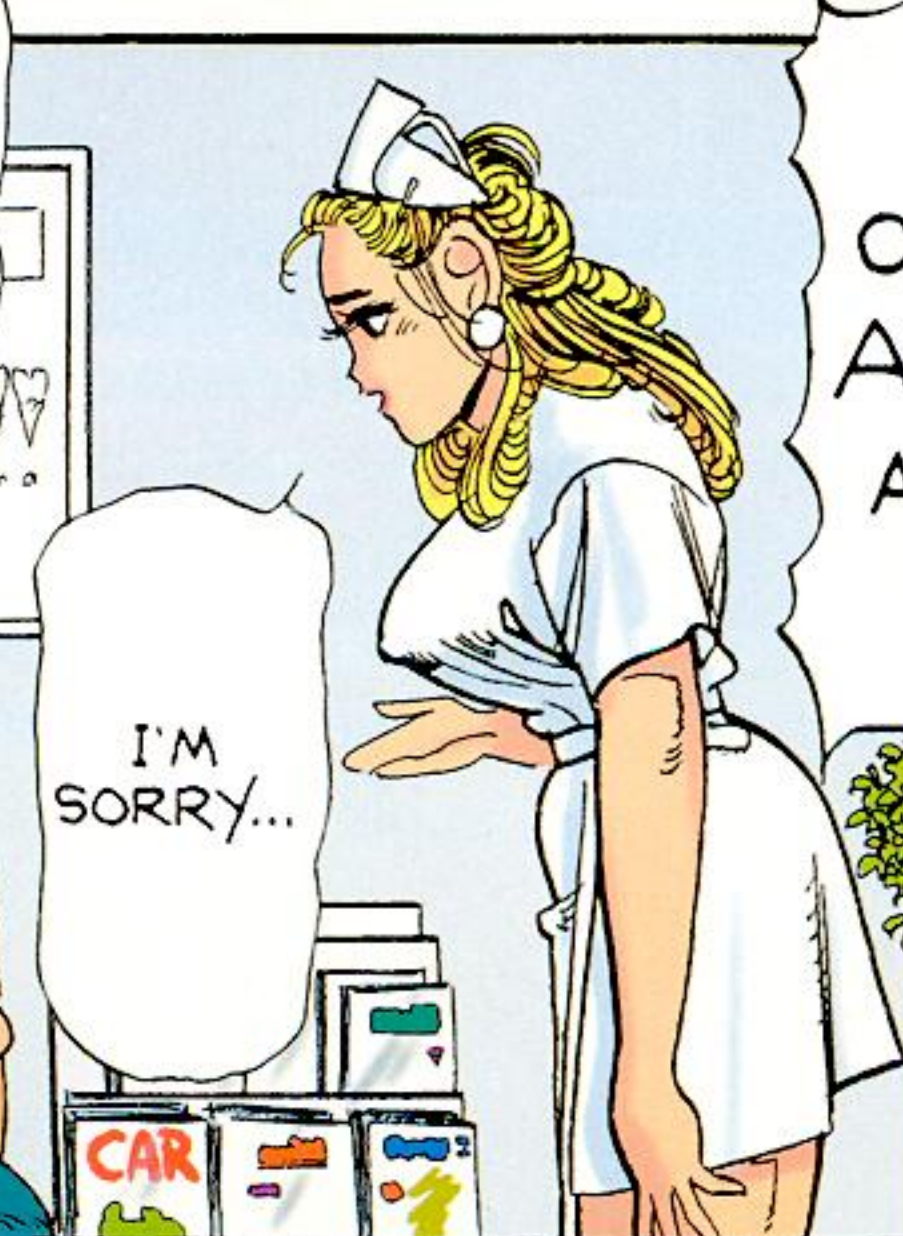
WH...  
WHAT  
CAN I DO  
THEN?  
AAAAAY...



UUUUM...  
I  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
BUT I...



PLEASE,  
GIVE ME  
A SHOT OF  
PAINKILLER,  
EVEN  
THOUGH...



I'M  
SORRY...

OWA  
AAA  
AAH!!



IT  
HURTS  
A LOT,  
DOESN'T  
IT?

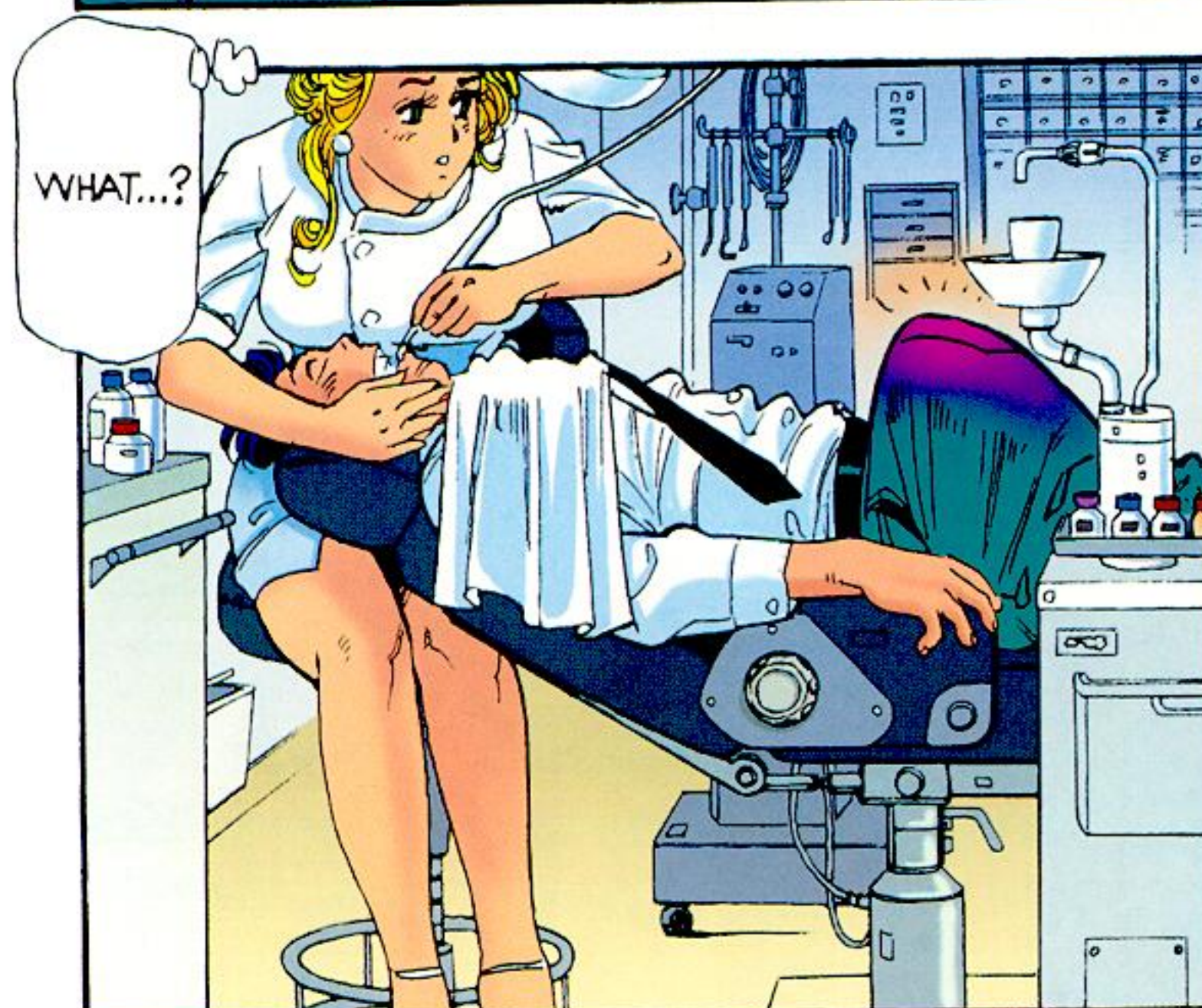
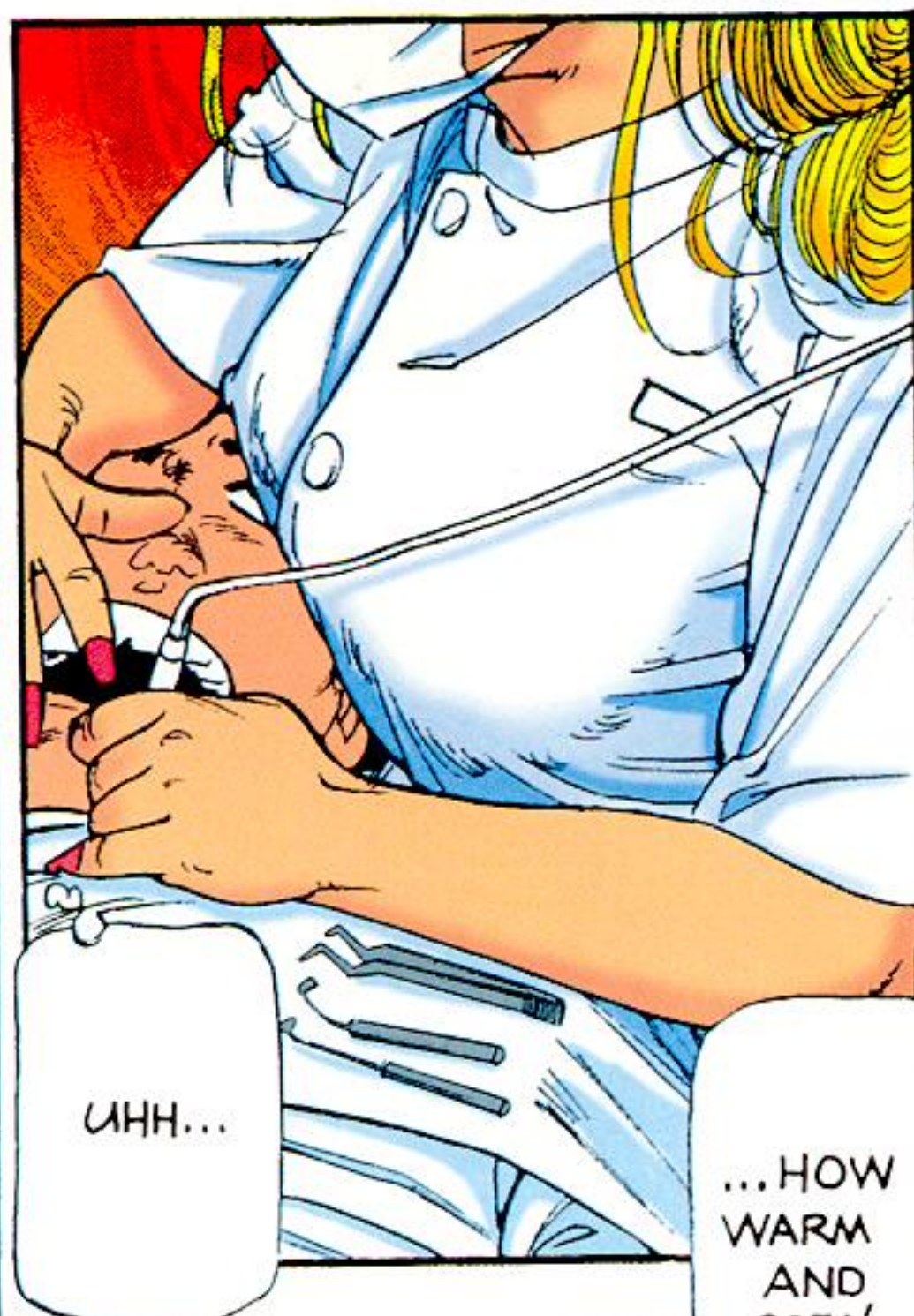
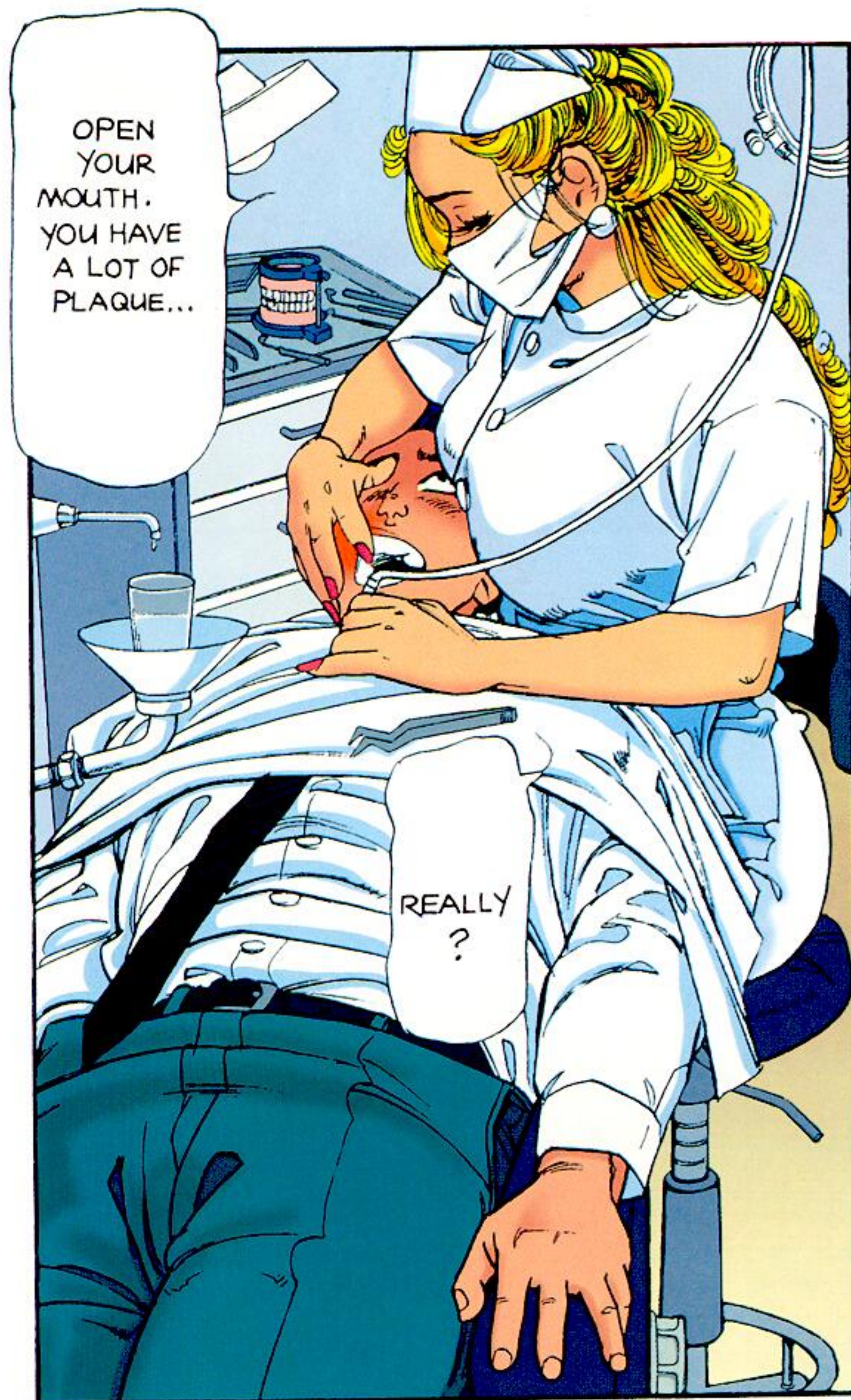
AY,  
AY,  
YEAH...



WELL...  
OK, I'LL  
GIVE YOU  
SOME-  
THING  
FOR THE  
PAIN...

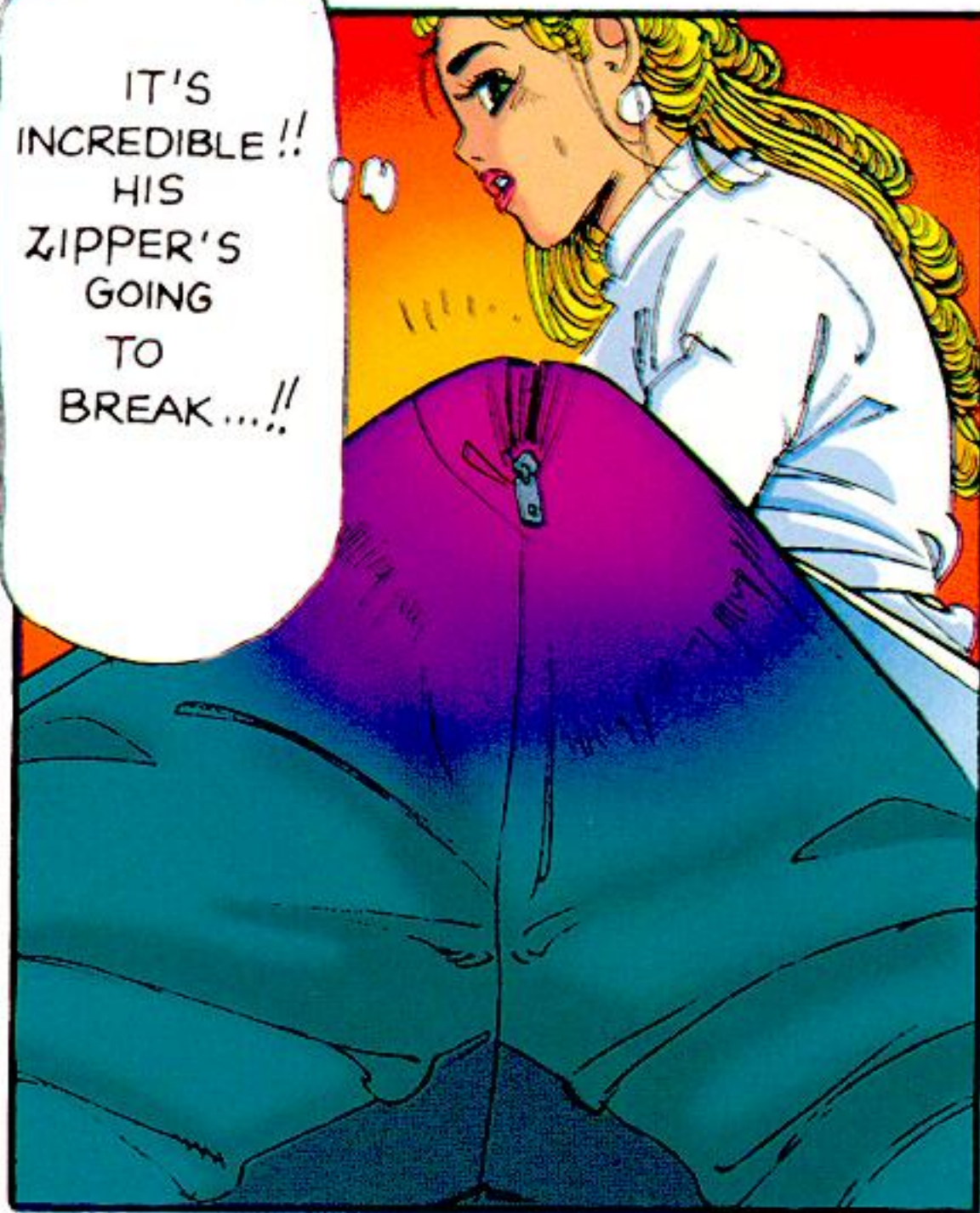
YES!!  
PLEASE  
!!







IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!!  
HIS  
ZIPPER'S  
GOING  
TO  
BREAK...!!



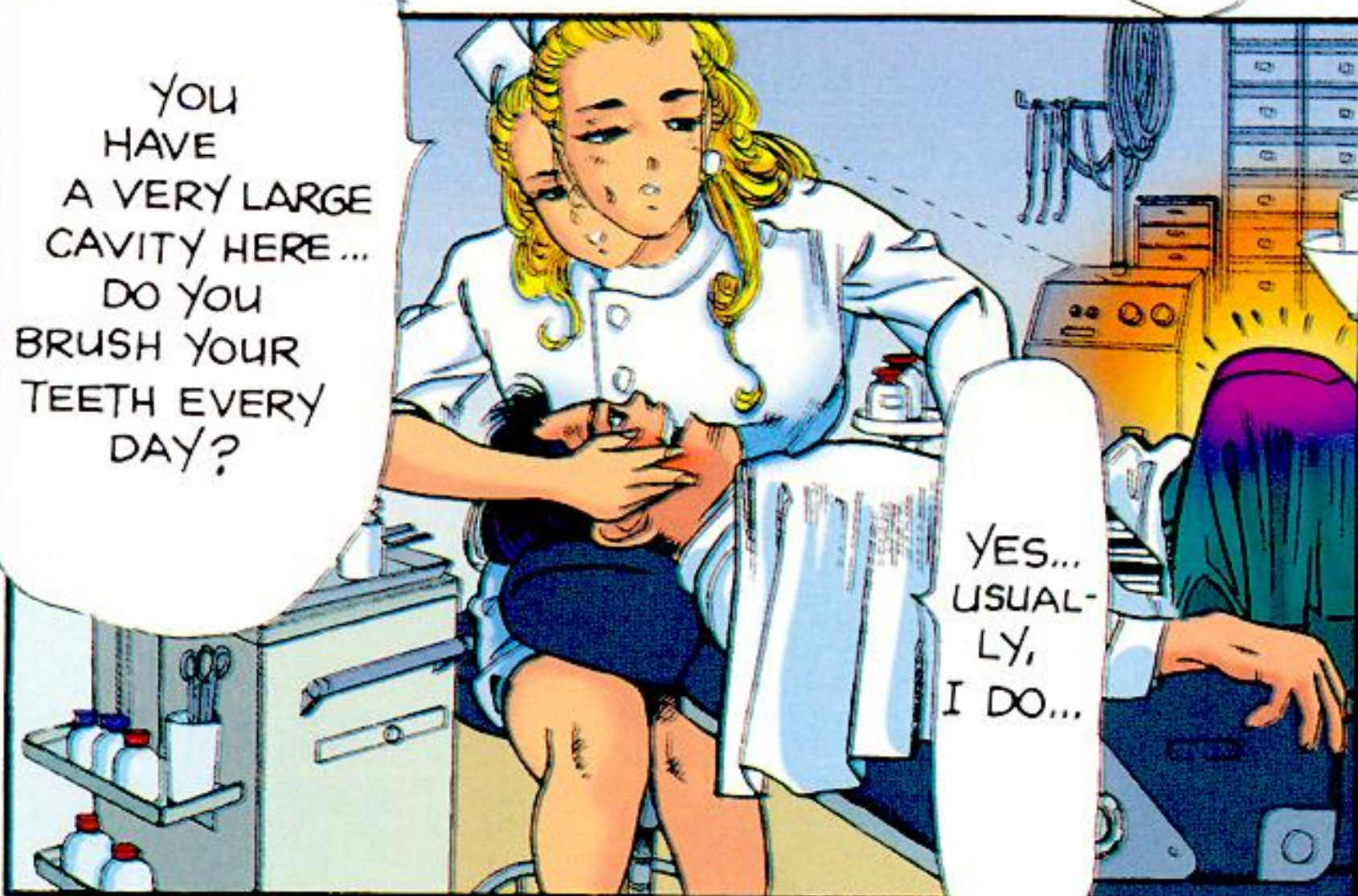
I'M LUCKY  
TO HAVE  
SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
NURSE  
TAKING CARE  
OF ME.

HA, HA  
... YOU  
DON'T  
HAVE  
TO PAY  
ME ANY  
COMPLI-  
MENTS.

NO.  
NO.  
I  
MEAN  
IT.



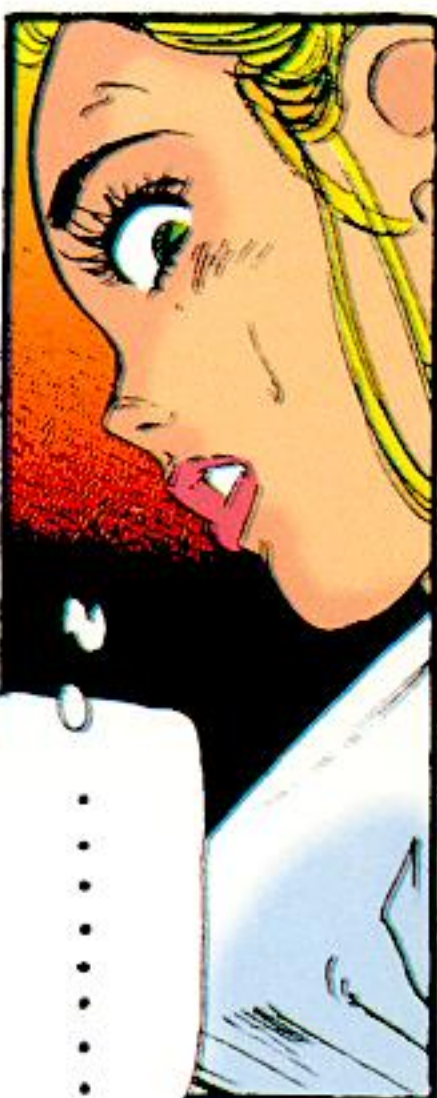
YOU  
HAVE  
A VERY LARGE  
CAVITY HERE...  
DO YOU  
BRUSH YOUR  
TEETH EVERY  
DAY?



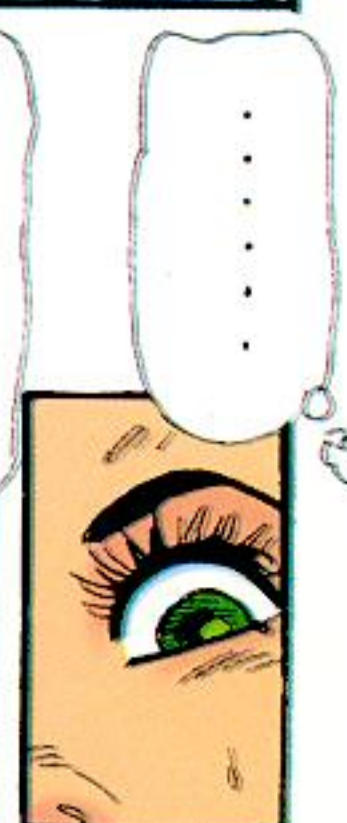
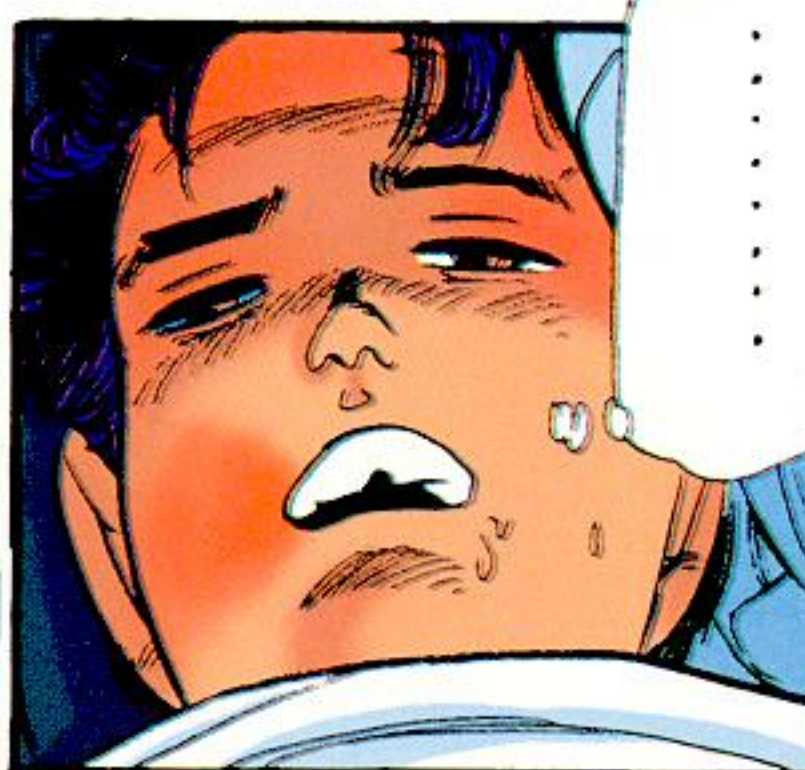
YES...  
USUAL-  
LY,  
I DO...

OPEN  
YOUR  
MOUTH.

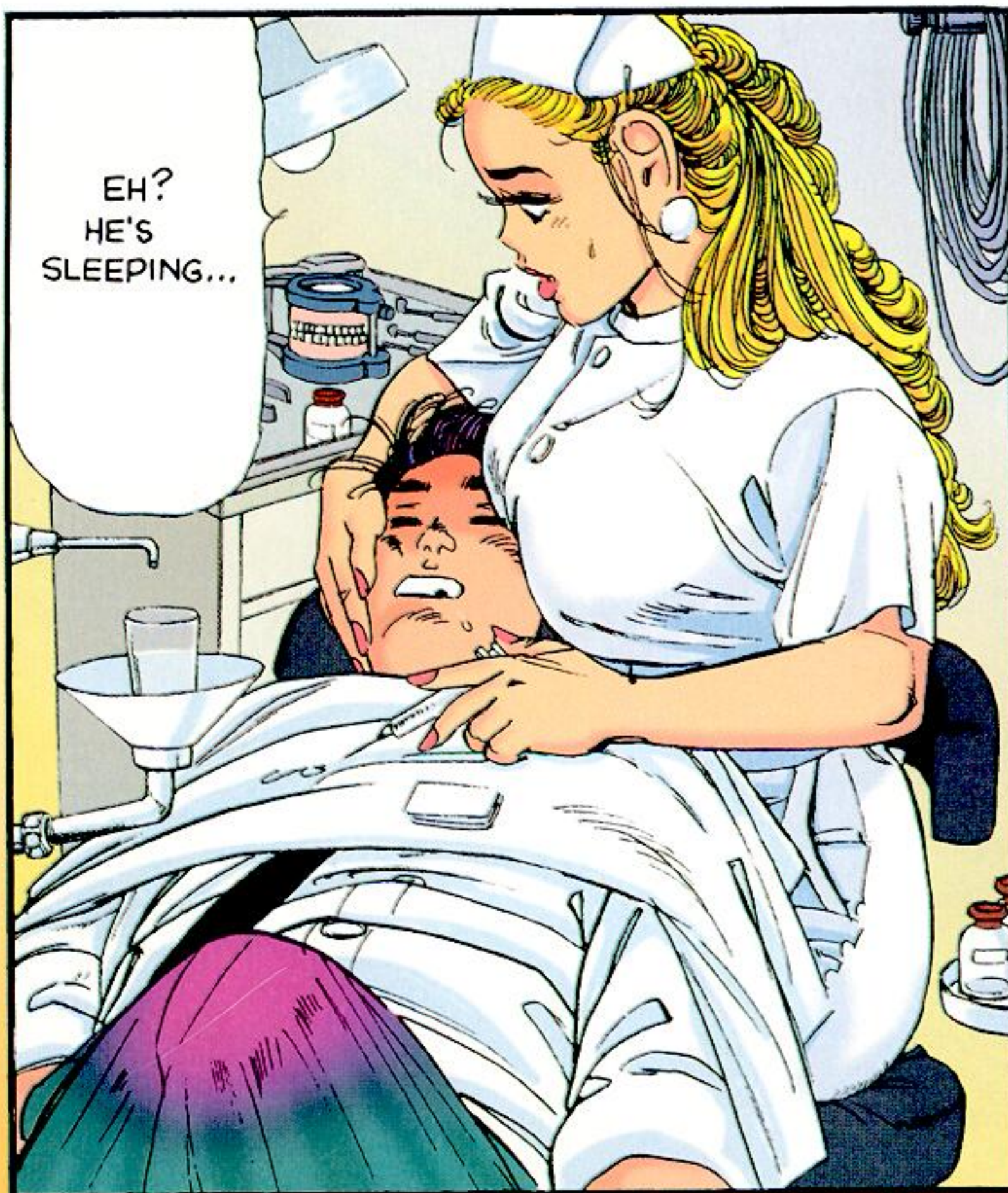
I'M  
GOING  
TO GIVE  
YOU AN  
INJEC-  
TION.



YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
FEEL A  
LITTLE  
PRICK  
OK?...







EH?  
HE'S  
SLEEPING...



HEY...  
SIR,  
ARE  
YOU...?

ZZZ  
ZZZ  
ZZZ

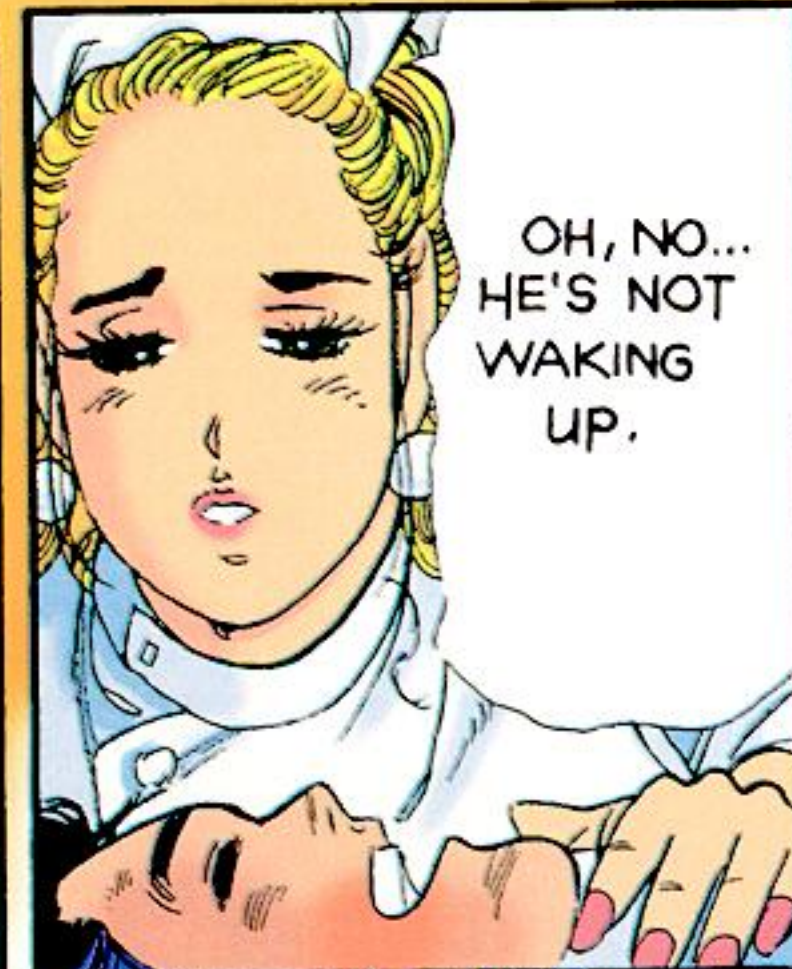


ZZZ  
ZZZ  
ZZZ

OH, NO...  
DID I GIVE HIM  
ANESTHESIA  
INSTEAD OF  
ANALGESICS?

ggg  
ggg  
ggg

LISTEN,  
SIR...?

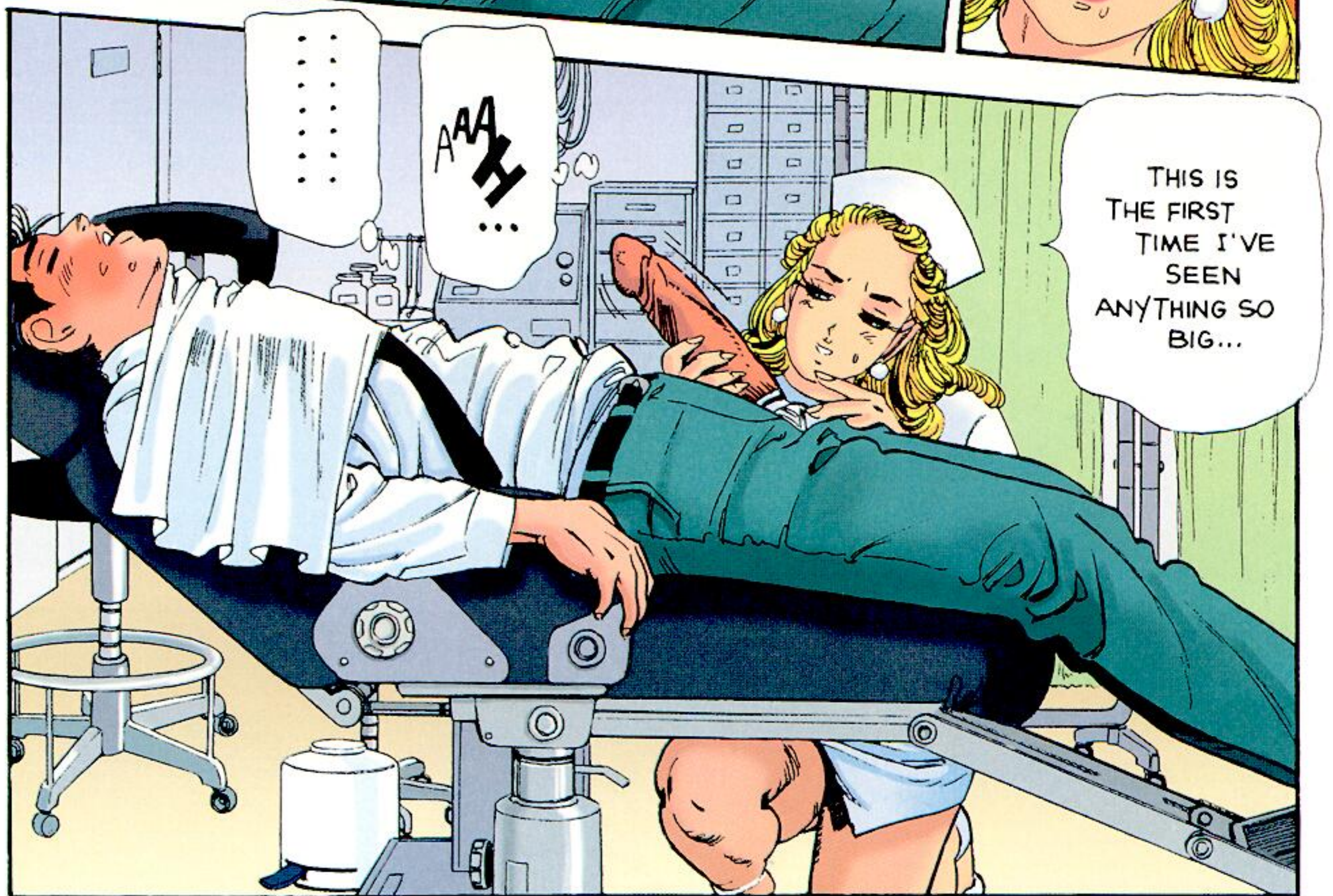
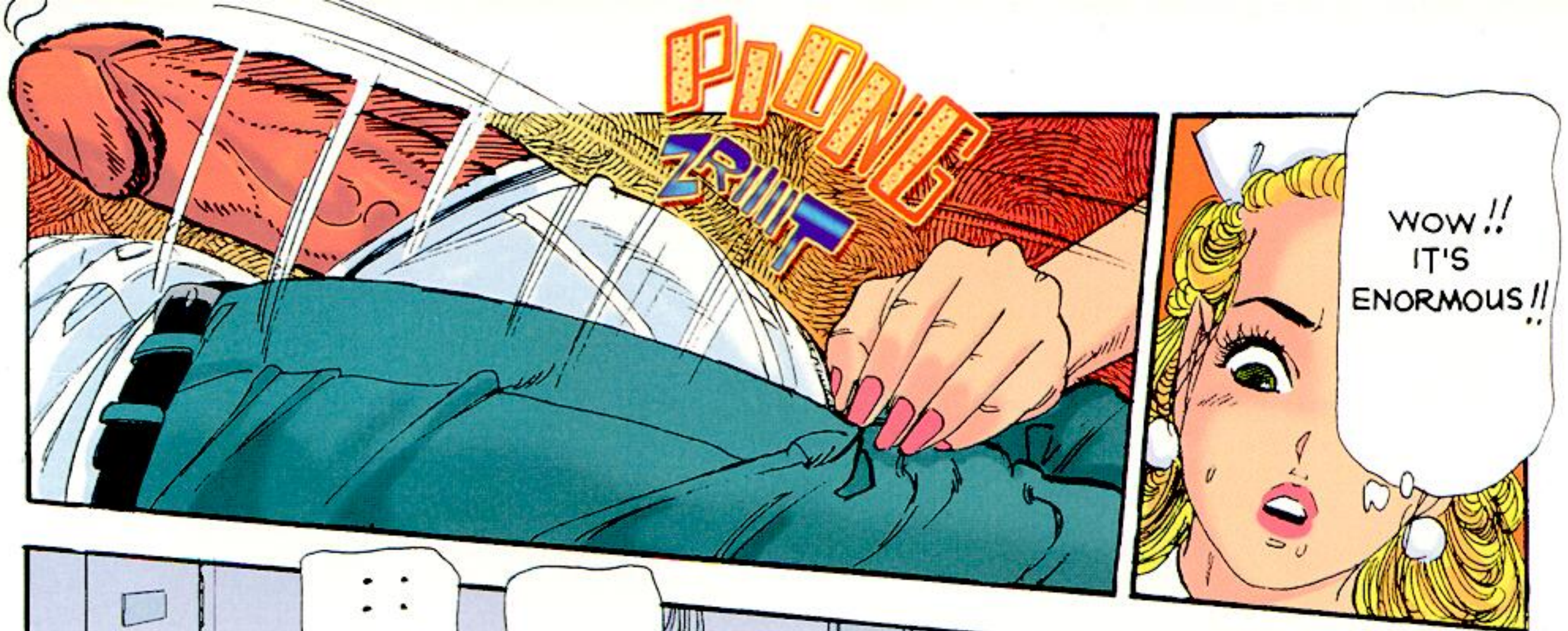


OH, NO...  
HE'S NOT  
WAKING  
UP.

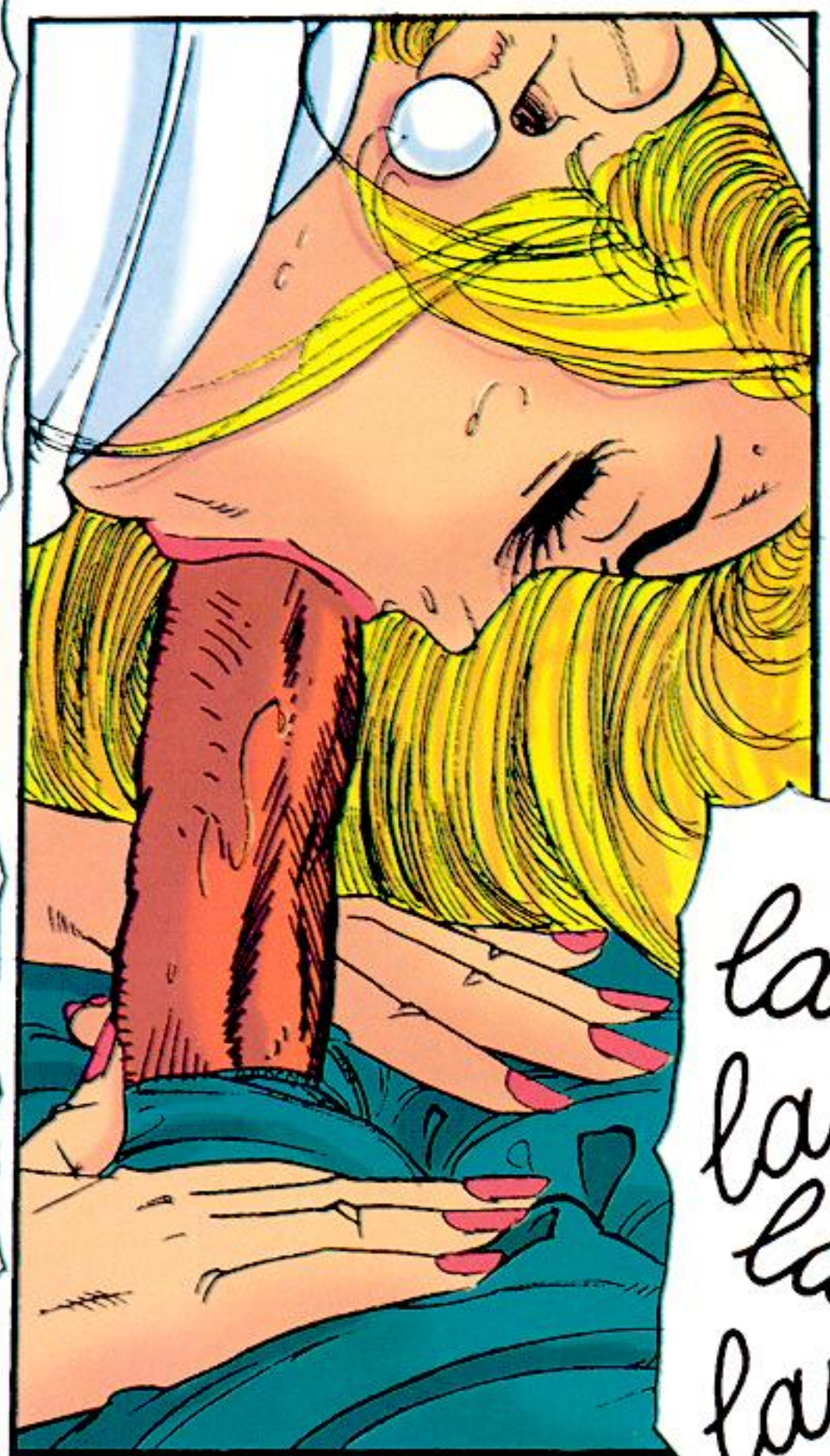
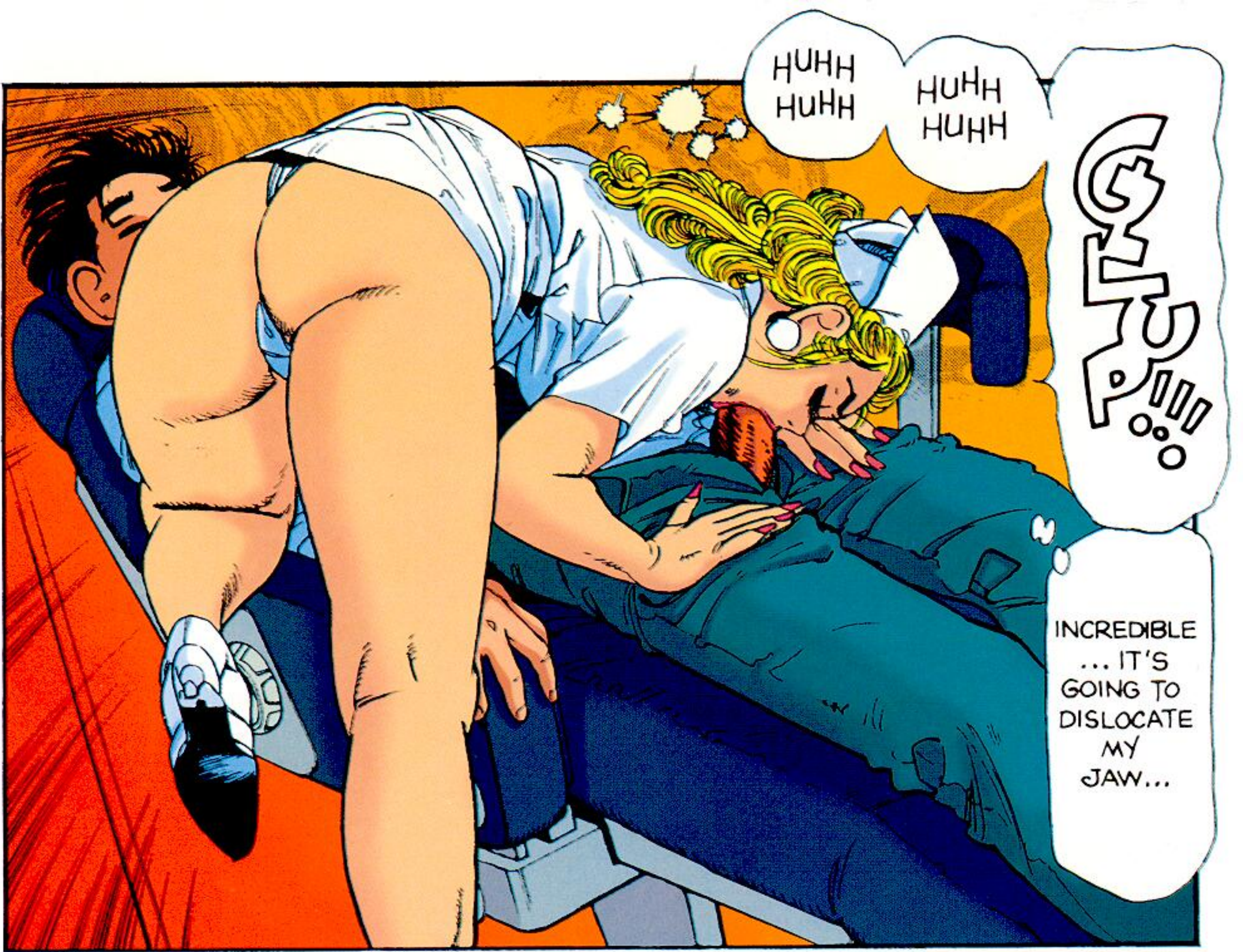


MAYBE,  
MEAN-  
WHILE,  
I COULD...

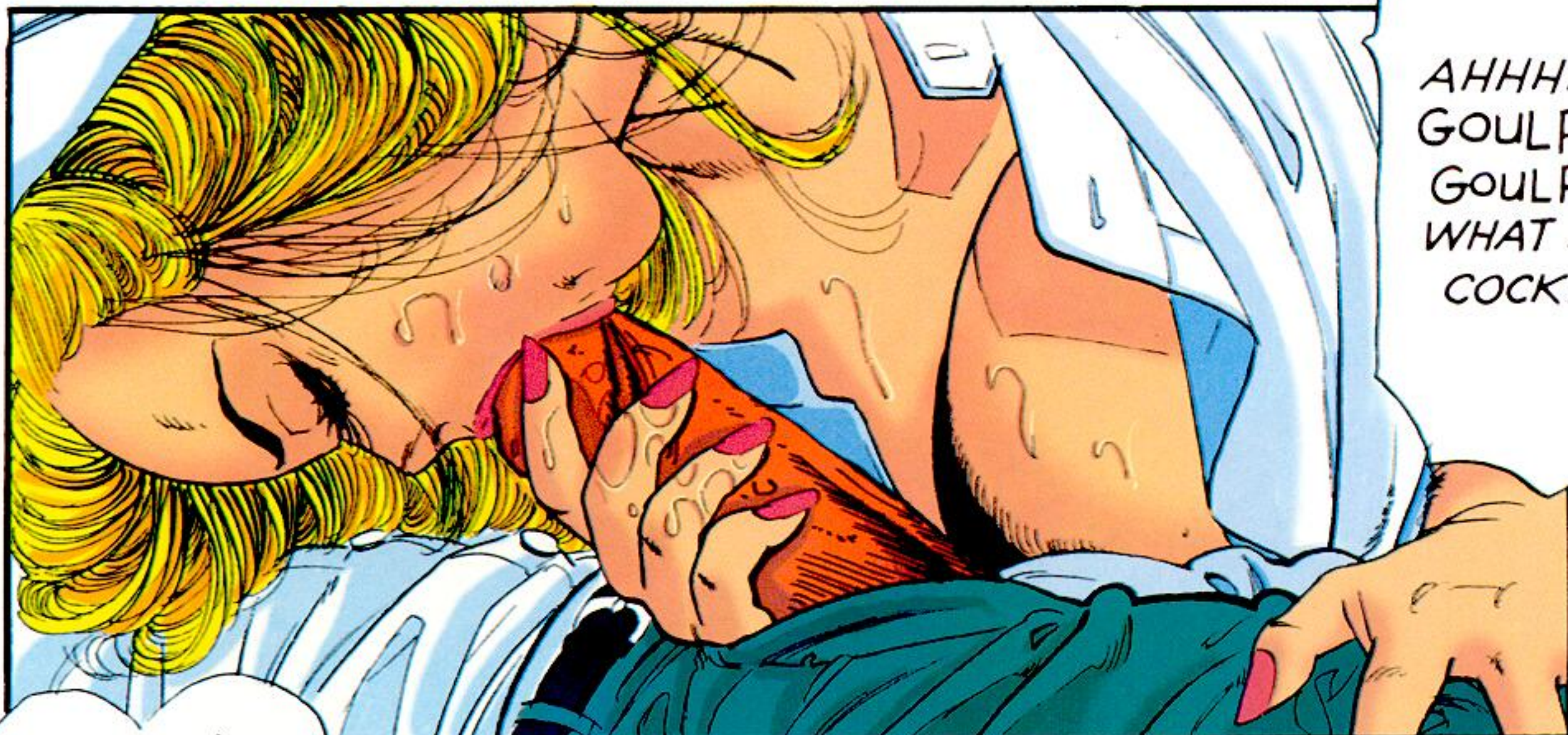








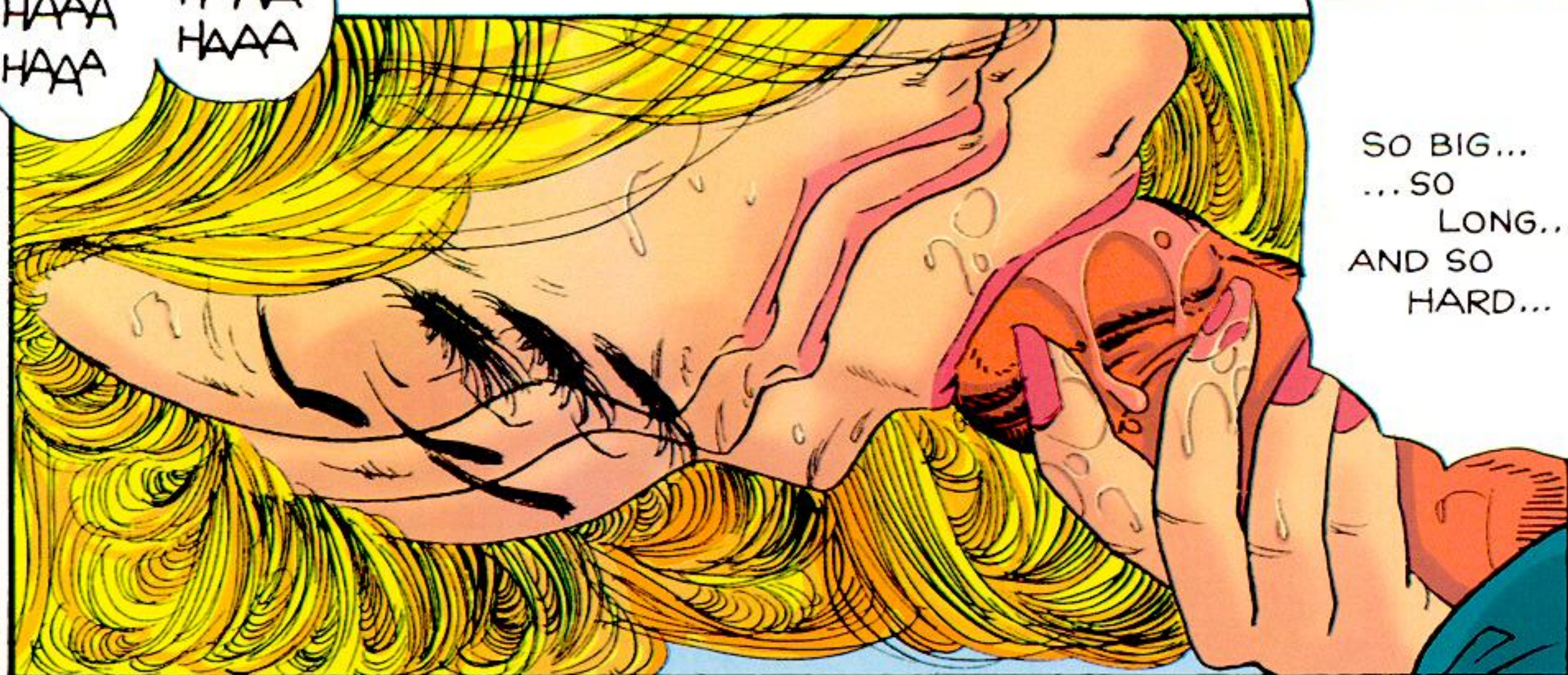




AHHHH...  
GOULP,  
GOULP...  
WHAT A  
COCK...!

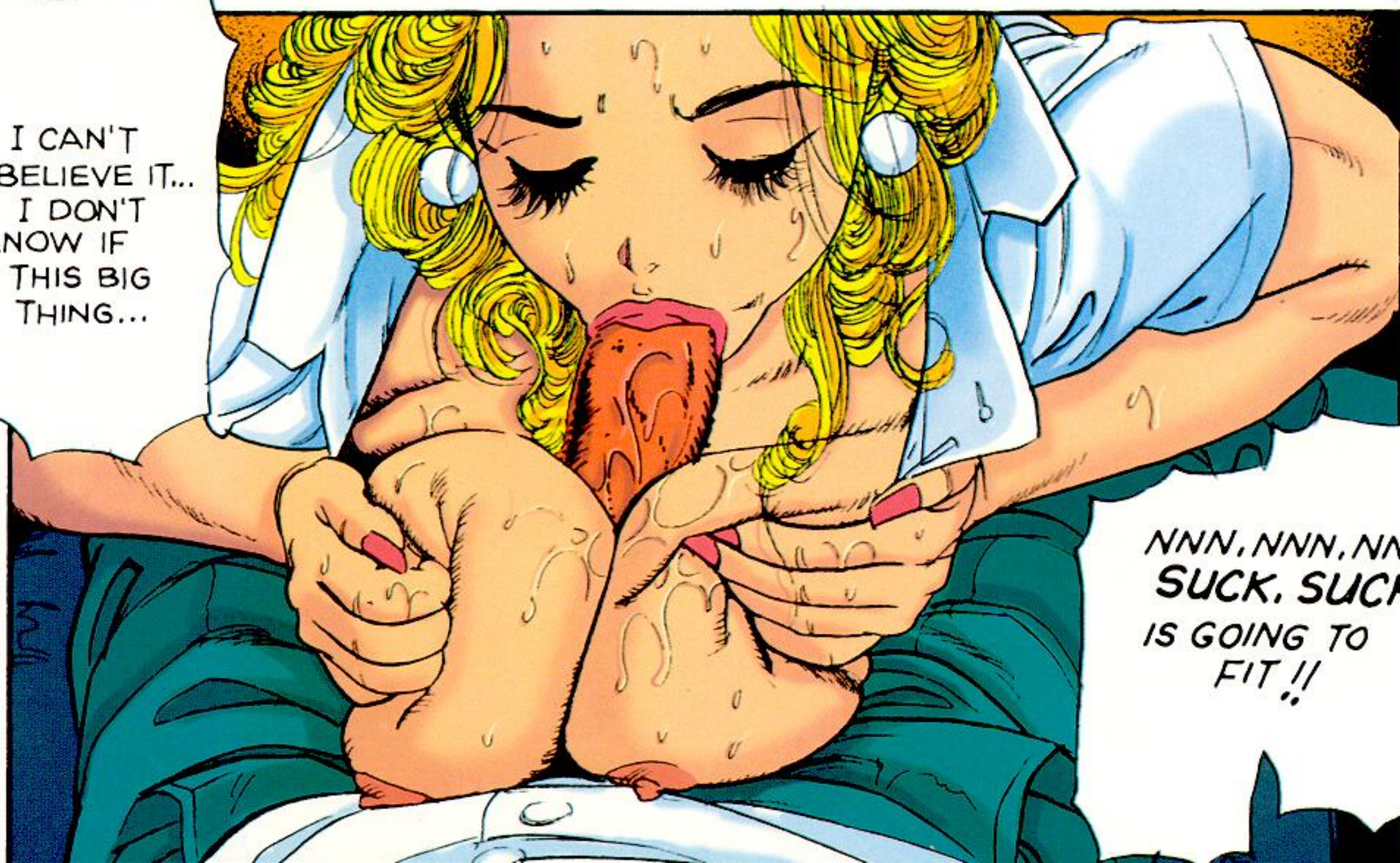
HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA



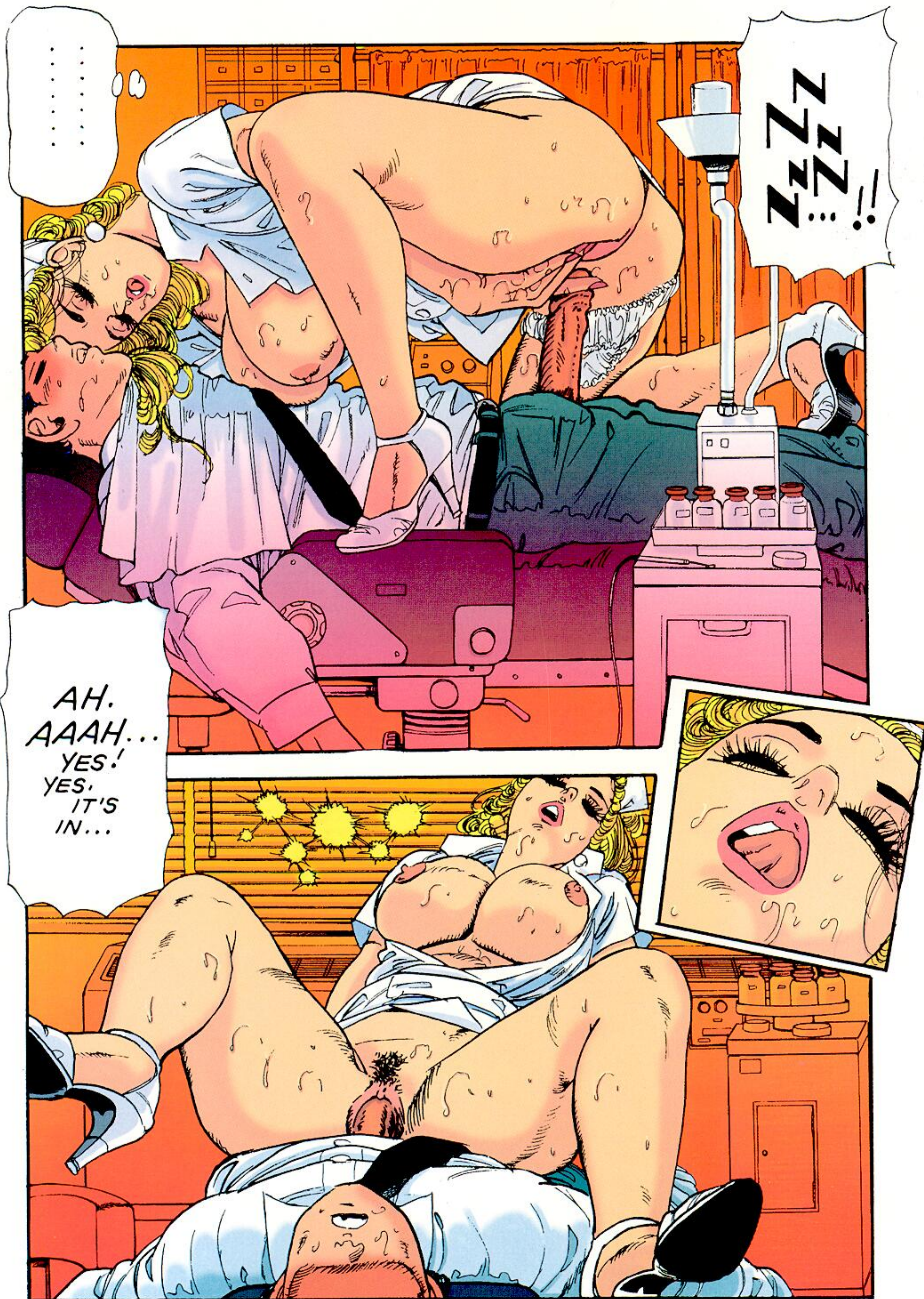
SO BIG...  
...SO  
LONG...  
AND SO  
HARD...

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT...  
I DON'T  
KNOW IF  
THIS BIG  
THING...



NNN, NNN, NNN.  
**SUCK, SUCK...**  
IS GOING TO  
FIT !!









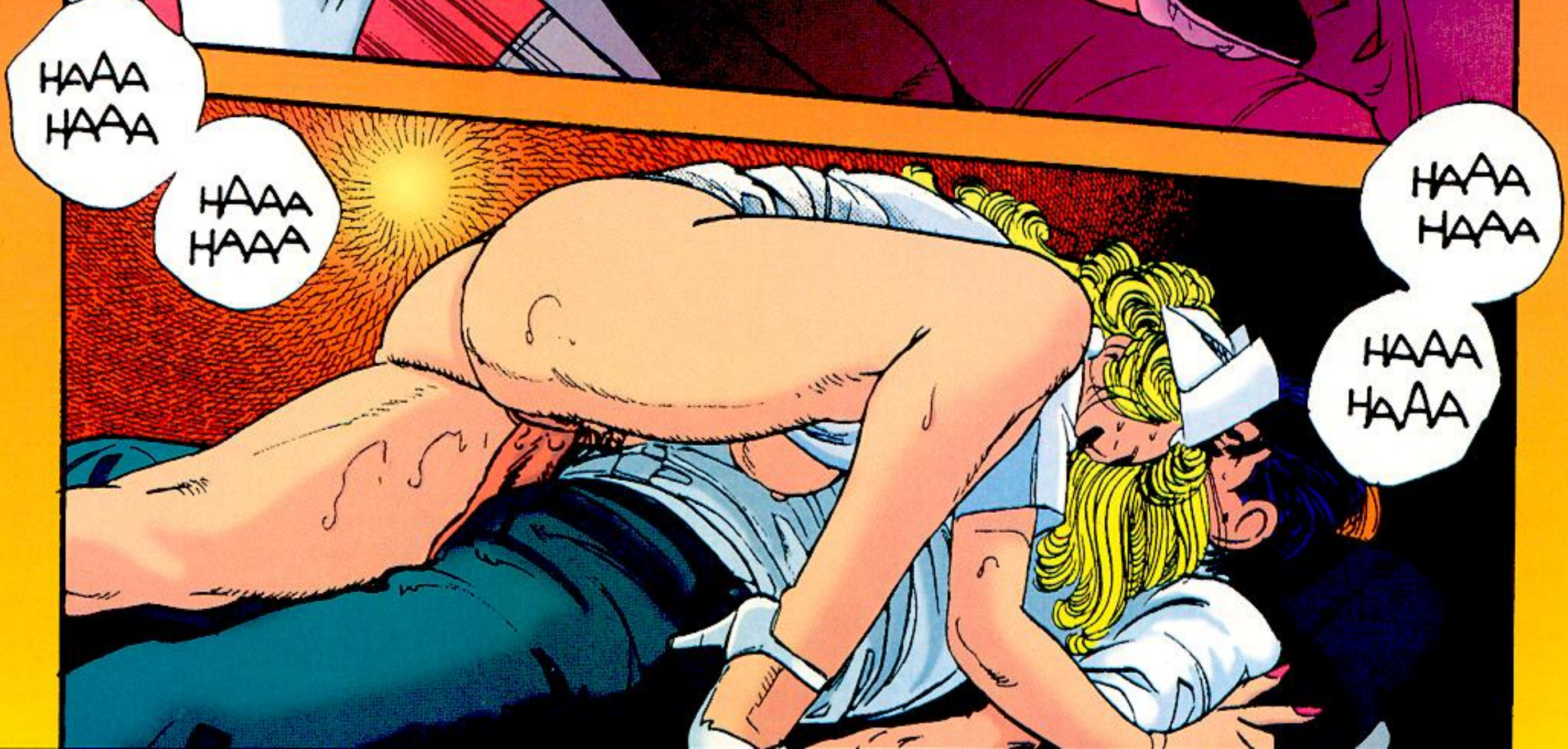
HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

UH,  
UH,  
UH,  
UH,  
...!!

IT'S  
GOING  
TO RIP  
ME  
APART!!




HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA





HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

HAAA  
HAAA

THIS  
IS WHAT  
I CALL  
A GOOD  
SHOT!!

HAAA  
HAAA

UH...  
UUUUH  
...

NO...NO,  
YOU CAN'T  
WAKE UP  
YET...



A LITTLE  
MORE...  
SLEEP A  
LITTLE  
MORE...

I WANT  
TO TRY A  
FEW OTHER  
THINGS.

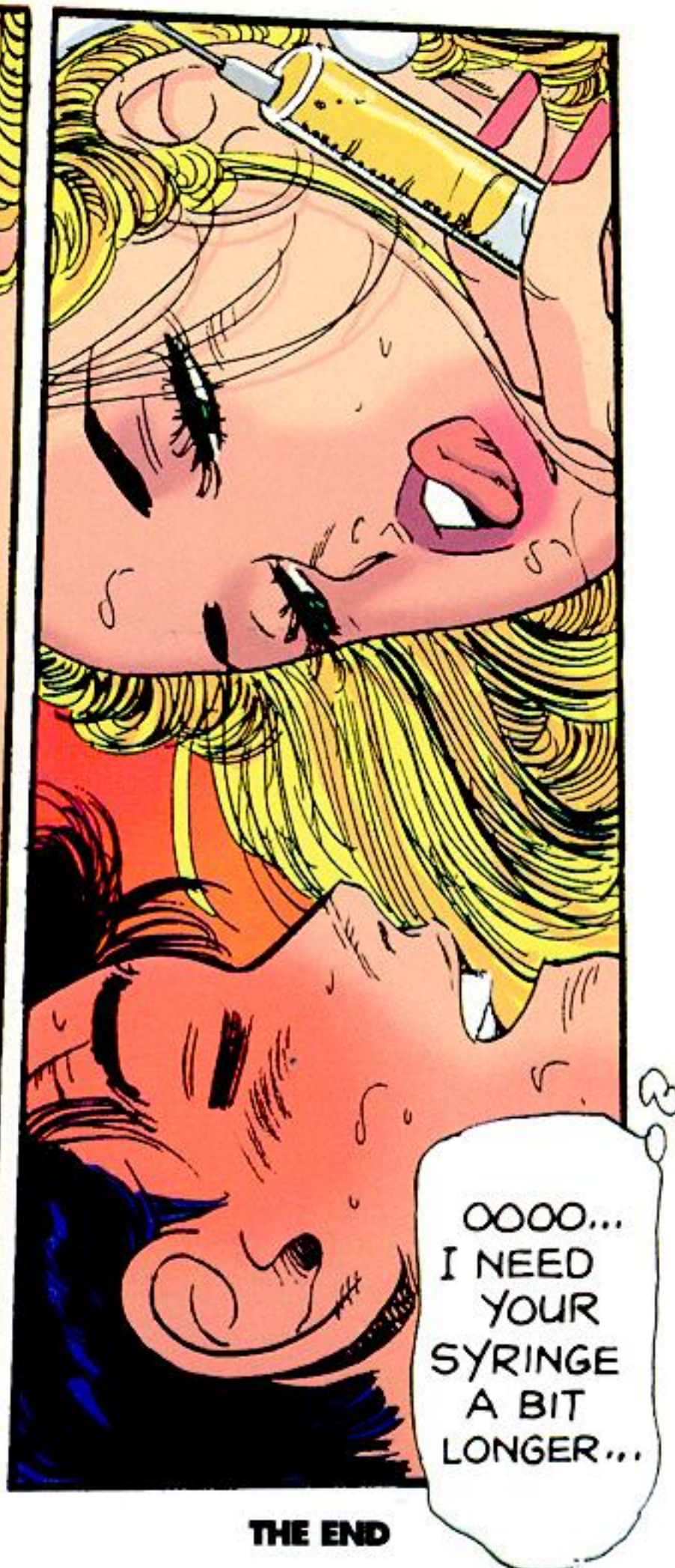
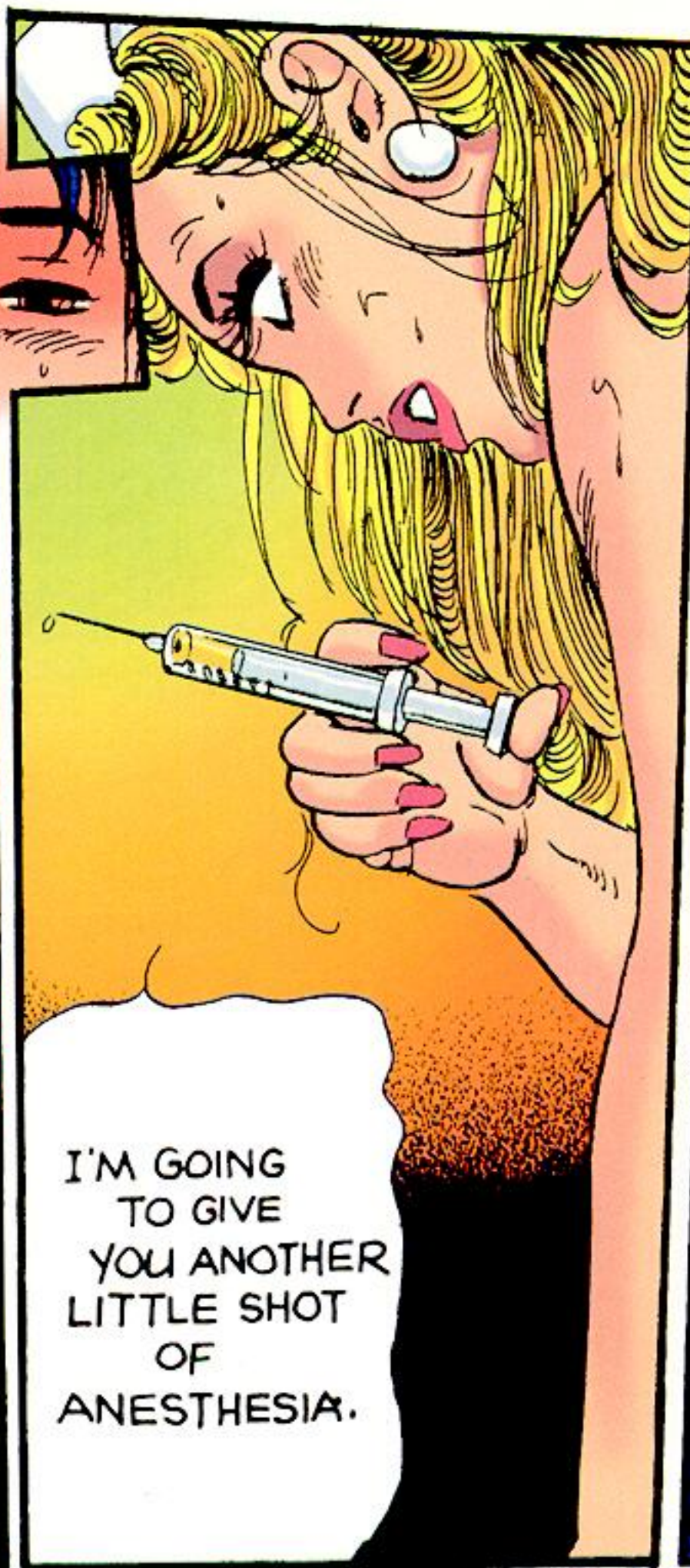
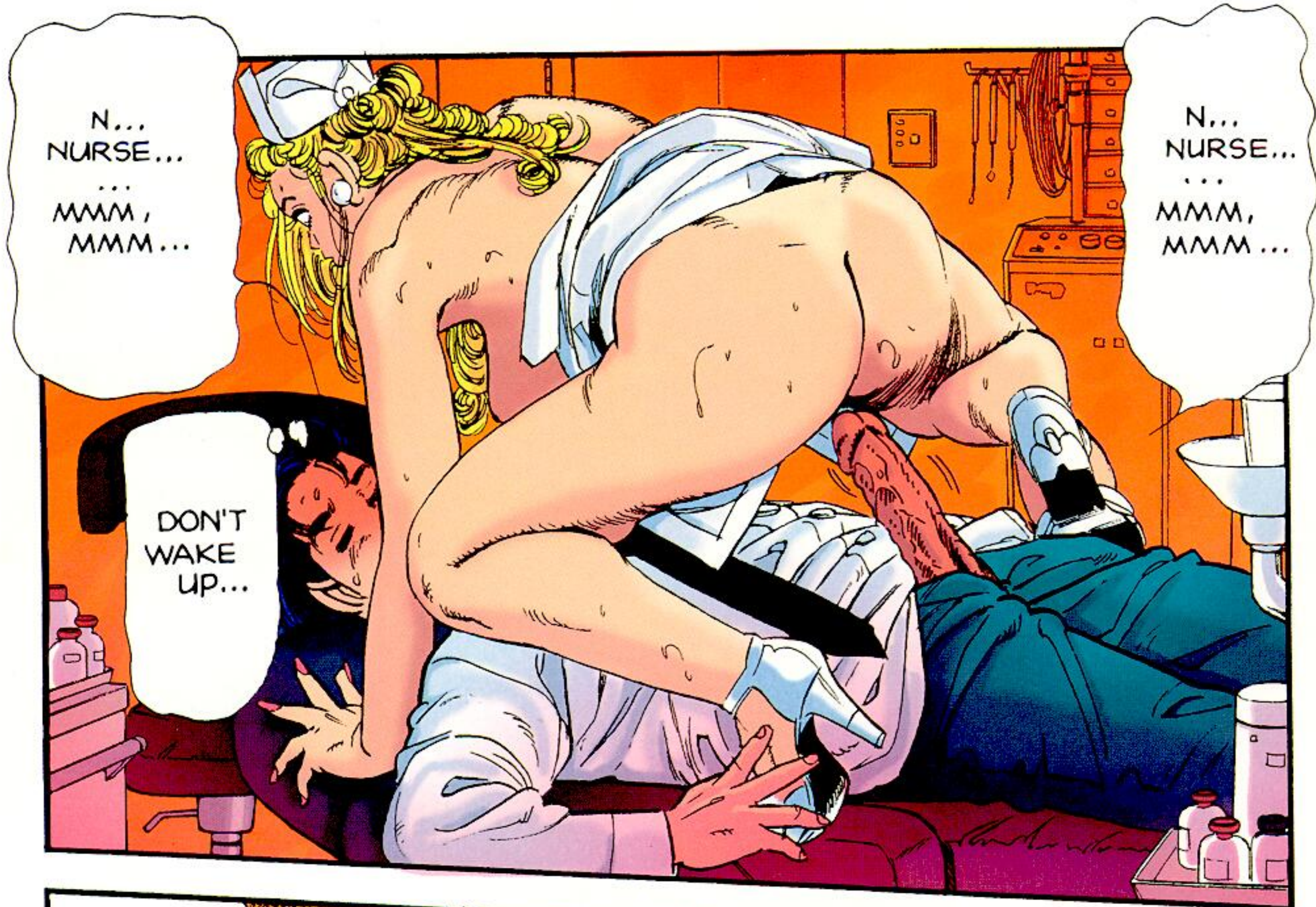
A LITTLE  
HERE...  
A LITTLE  
THERE...

YES!!

uh...  
uh..









# Next issue

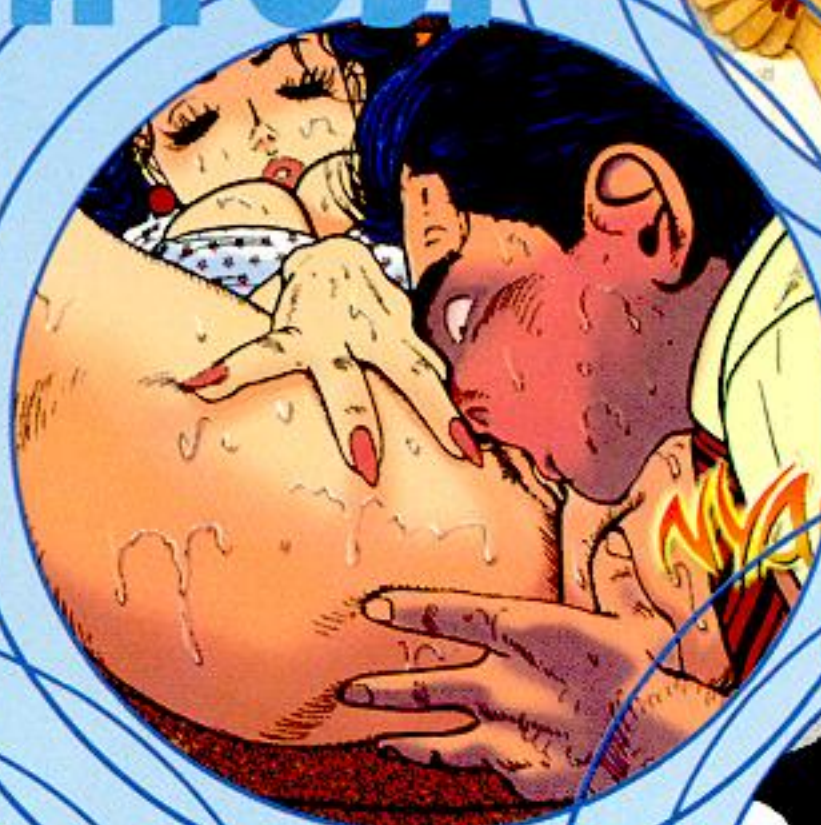


Get off on the next issue with:

**FEROCIUS**



**CHIYOJI**



**NOE**



**HONEY**



**SOSA**



**TAYLOR**



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